This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

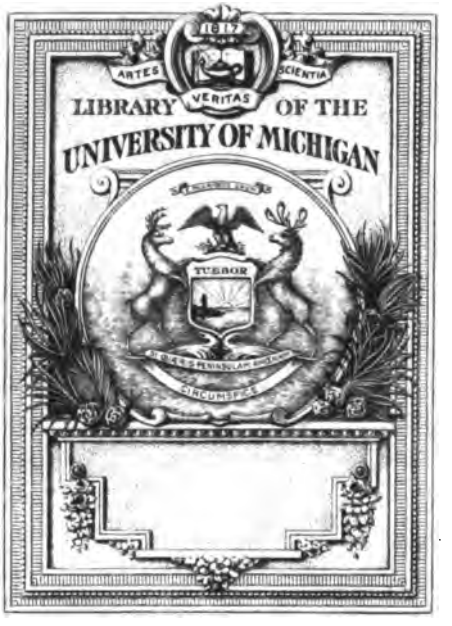
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

B 501150

Digitized by Google



From the Estate of
James E. Slocum
a 1881-84

Digitized by Google

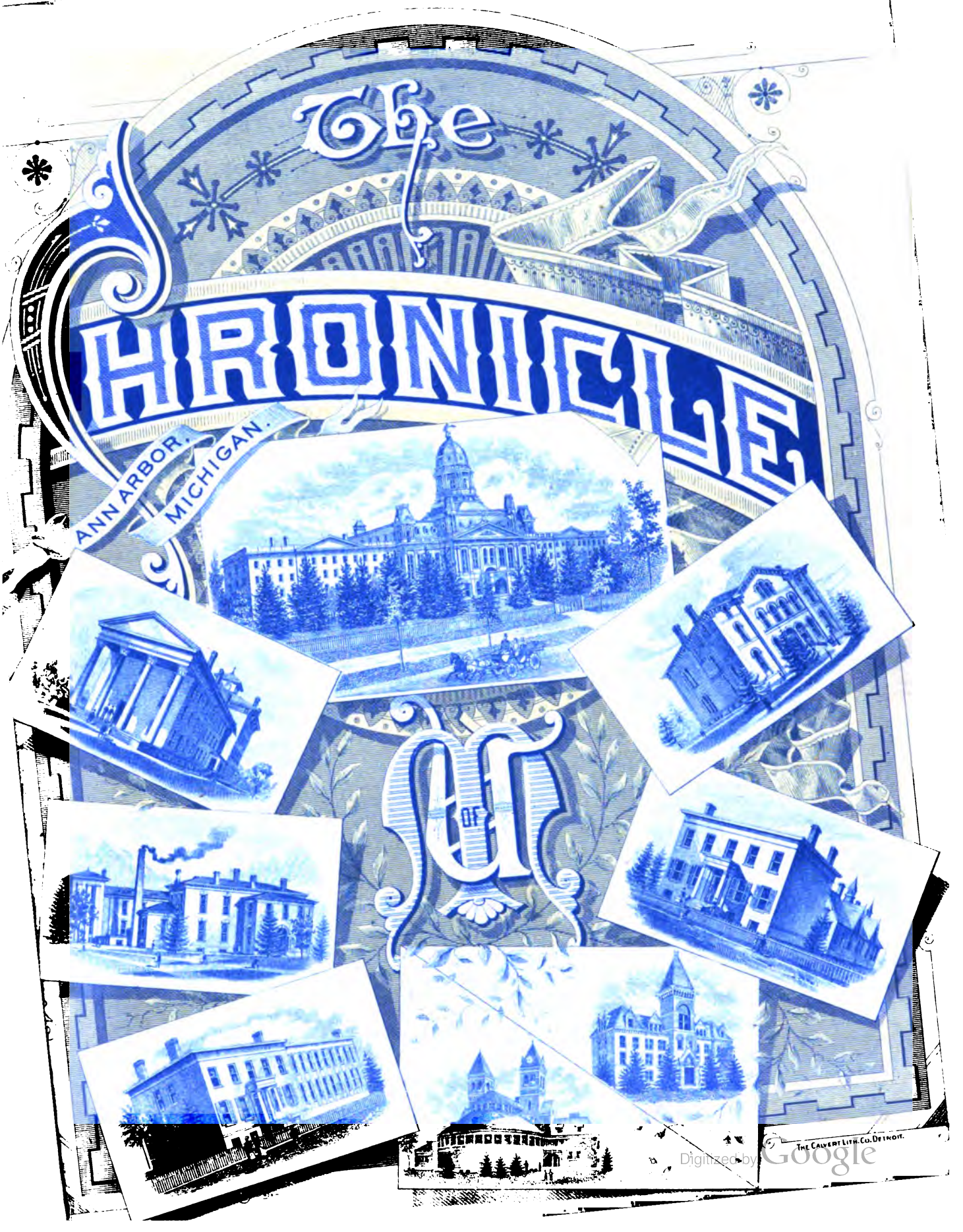
LH
1
.M624
C55

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

THE FAMOUS

ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

CLOTHING, HATS, FURNISHING GOODS, &C.

In all the Latest Styles and Lowest Prices. SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

27 AND 29 MAIN STREET. JOE T. JACOBS' OLD STAND

A. F. HANGSTERFER & CO.'S

OWL CIGAR STORE

HEADQUARTERS FOR

IMPORTED, DOMESTIC & KEY WEST CIGARS

TOBACCOS AND CIGARETTES, Smokers' Articles, Etc., Etc.
Agents for S. F. Hess & Co.'s Gold Clip Smoking Tobacco.

30 AND 32 MAIN STREET, - ANN ARBOR, MICH.

PHOTOGRAPHY

MADE EASY.

BY READING OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED

MANUAL FOR AMATEURS,

JUST PUBLISHED:

The simplest, most practical, thorough, and easily understood of any such book ever published.

By mail, post-paid, 50 cts. in paper; 75 cts. in cloth.

"All of the latest and best formulas are stated. It is finely printed and abundantly illustrated. A valuable work for those who wish to learn this interesting art."—Scientific American.

AMATEUR OUTFITS $10 & UPWARD.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

E. & H. T. Anthony & Co.

591 Broadway, New York.

40 years established in this Line of Business.

P. E. SLICK,

MERCHANT TAILOR

OPPOSITE CITY HALL,

139 GRISWOLD ST., DETROIT, MICHIGAN

GOODWIN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

OLD JUDGE

CIGARETTES AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

ALSO THE MILD AND SWEET

"WELCOME" CIGARETTES!

FOOT OF GRAND ST., E. R., NEW YORK.

STUDENTS' LECTURE ASSOCIATION.

The Musical Event of the Season.

EMMA THURSBY GRAND CONCERT CO.

Miss EMMA THURSBY, America's Queen of Song.

The CHEVALIER ANTOINE DE KONTSKI, the Distinguished Composer and Pianist

Mr. RUSSELL S. GLOVER, the Celebrated Tenor.

Under the management of the well known impresario, MAURICE STRAKOSCH.

UNIVERSITY HALL,

FRIDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 23.

ADMISSION 75 CENTS.

No EXTRA Charge for RESERVED SEATS.

Seats can be secured at Geo. Osius' and at Geo. Moore's Wednesday, Nov. 21, at 7:30 A. M.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR.

BY THE STUDENTS OF THE

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

VOLUME XIII.

SEPTEMBER, 1881,—JUNE, 1882.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.:
THE CHRONICLE ASSOCIATION.
1882.

Digitized by Google

EDITORS.

FIRST SEMESTER.

J. E. BEAL,
R. T. GRAY,
R. WAPLES, Jr.,
WM. STREETER,
F. E. BAKER,
H. E. SPALDING,
R. G. WEST,
R. W. COOLEY.

SECOND SEMESTER.

H. E. SPALDING,
R. W. COOLEY,
F. E. BAKER,
R. G. WEST,
J. T. WINSHIP,
C. T. WILKINS,
J. A. McLENNAN,
L. S. BERRY.

Digitized by Google

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

NUMBER I,

PAGE

Lecture Association..R. T. Gray... 1
Reserved Seats in the Hall..W. Galpin... 1
Co-education..F. E. Baker... 2
Advertisements in College Papers..R. T. Gray... 3
Freshman Class..R. W. Cooley... 3

NUMBER II.

Foot-ball..R. T. Gray... 17
Athletic Meeting..H. A. Mandell... 17
Junior Class Officers..R. T. Gray... 18
Litta Concert..F. A. Robinson... 18
Rugby Foot-ball..R. T. Gray... 18
Burbank..R T. Gray... 19
Election of Studies..B. Duffield... 19

NUMBER III.

Field-Day..W. Streeter... 33
Ann Arbor City Council..R. W. Cooley... 34
Kellogg Concert..Professor Cady..: ... 34
Slayton Concert..W. Streeter... 35

NUMBER IV.

Death of ex-President Tappan..Professor C. K. Adams... 49
Hill's Opera House..R. T. Gray... 49
Treasurer's Report..R. T. Gray... 50
Wendling..H. S. Pratt... 50
University Musical Society..F. A. Robinson... 50
Rugby Game..J. T. Winship... 51
Religion in the University..R. W. Cooley... 51

NUMBER V.

The Gymnasium..C. T. Wilkins... 65
Alpha Nu Entertainment..C. S. Ashley... 65
Athletic Election..F. W. Whiting... 66
Dr. Angell..R. Waples, Jr... 66
Chamber Concert..F. L. York... 66
Cary Concert..R. T. Gray... 67
Exchanges..R. Waples, Jr... 67

NUMBER VI.

Rugby Game..H. S. Mahon... 81
Oratorio of the "Creation,"..R. T. Gray... 81
The Palladium..R. T. Gray... 82
Regents' Meeting..R. T. Gray... 82
Neal Dow..J. E. Beal... 83
Historical Seminary..H. E. Spalding... 83

NUHBER VII.

Field-Day..H. A. Hodge... 97
Western Base-ball Meeting..F. W. Davenport... 97
Governor Felch on Webster..J. Heaton... 97
Rogers on Civil Service..Summers. ...: ... 98
Darling's Death..W. A. Wright... 99
The Swedish Ladies' Concert..F. W. Whiting... 99
Base-ball and Foot-ball..R. T. Gray... 99

NUMBER VIII.

Professor Hennequin on the Siege of Paris..R. T. Gray... 113
Dr. H. C. Adams..R. T. Gray... 113
Announcement for the Second Semester..R. T. Gray... 114
J. W. McKenzie's Death..J. E. Beal... 114
The Library..R. T. Gray... 114
Professor Kent on Civil Service..W. B. Trainor... 115
The "University,"..R. T. Gray... 115

NUMBER IX,

Acting-President Frieze..H. M. Oren... 129
Plays in the University..R. T. Gray... 129
Indignation Meetings..R. T. Gray... 130
Lectures..R. T. Gray... 130
Society Hop..R. T. Gray... 131
The Ann Arbor Police..H. E. Spalding... 131
The Arbuckle Concert..R. G. West... 131

NUMBER X.

President Angell's Return..R. T. Gray... 145
The French Play..J. E Beal... 146
Hon. Stewart L. Woodford on James A. Garfield..L. S. Berry... 146
Circulating Library..J. E. Beal... 146
Report of Resolutions..R. T. Gray... 147
Silica..W. Weeks... 147

NUMBER XI.

President Angell on China..R. Waples, Jr... 161
Plays at the Opera House... 162
The Oracle of '84..J. E. Beal... 162
The Branch Post-office..T. C. Clayton... 162
Rossi Excursion..R. T. Gray... 163
The Athletic Tournament..R. W. Cooley... 163

NUMBER XII.

The Law Commencement..J. T. Winship... 177
The University Orchestra..J. B. Herrick... 177
The State street Post-office..E. H. Bull... 178
The Dental Commencement..R. W. Cooley... 178
'81's Oracle... 179
Athletics..H. S. Mahon... 179
Treasurer's Report..R. W. Cooley... 179

NUMBER XIII.

Colorado Alumni Association..L. S. Smith... 193
The Opera House..R. W. Cooley... 193
Base-ball: Universities vs. Fort Wayne..H. S. Mahon... 194
Student Rights..J. T. Winship... 194
The Mechanical Laboratory..F. A. Ross... 194
The Examination System..R. W. Cooley... 195

NUMBER XIV.

Lecture Association Report..R. W. Cooley... 209
The University System..R. W. Cooley... 209
Report of Treasurer of the Students' Lecture Association..J. W. Baird... 210
McCullough in "Virginius,"..R. W. Cooley... 210
University Degrees..R. W. Cooley... 211
Base-ball: Universities vs. Cass..H. S. Mahon... 211

NUMBER XV.

Association of Engineers..I. O. Walker... 225
Inter-Collegiate Society..H. E. Spalding... 225
Base Ball. University vs. Madison..J. T. Winship... 226
Madison Club in Ann Arbor..J. T. Winship... 226
"Combinash" Supper..R. W. Cooley... 227
Chronicle Election..R. W. Cooley... 227

NUMBEK XVI.

Chronicle as a Political Organ..R. W. Cooley... 241
The Latin Play..R. W. Cooley... 241
Episcopal School..F. Boughton... 242
The Base Ball Club in the West..W. Olcutt... 242
Field Day Postponed..H. S. Mahon... 243
Chair of English Literature..R. W. Cooley... 243

Digitized by Google

NUMBER XVII.

French Play..F. S. York 257
Latin Play..R, W. Cooley 257
Commencement Week..R. W. Cooley 258
Base Ball, University vs. Cass..W. Olcutt 259
Field Day..H. S. Mahon 259
Class Pictures..R. W. Cooley 259

GENERAL LITERATURE.

Page.
Carmen Amœbæum..F. E. Baker 4
Catherine of Aragon..J. C. Moore 4
School of Political Science..R. W. Cooley 6
"D—d—d be Mine"..R. E. Baker 9
Hero and Leander..F. E. Baker 20
Ars Poetica, I...F. E. Baker 20
Cortez..A. T. Packard 22
Class Spirit..J. T. Winship 28
Autumn Glimpses..F. E. Baker 37
Ars Poetica, II...F. E. Baker 38
Comments on Communications..F. E. Baker 39
Modern Performances of Classical Plays..F. E. Baker 39
Orthrographical Studies..F. E. Baker 52
Ars Poetica, III...F. E. Baker 52
Goethe..R. W. Cooley 53
Shall We Join the League ?..J. T. Winship 55
Translation from Heine..E. H. Bull 68
Self-Made Men..H G. Sherrard 68
The Evil of Knowledge..R. Waples, Jr 69
The Sorrows of Quills..F. E. Baker 71
The Cow..F E. Baker 71
Correspondence..P. R. DePont 71
Translation from Anacreon..F. E. Baker 84
Les Plaignants..F. E. Baker 84
Savonarola..F. F. Wormwood 85
Our College..F. E. Baker 86
Base-Ball and Rugby..A. T. Packard 87
The Latin Play..F. M. Scott 87
Midnight on the Billow..F. E. Baker 100
Private and Confidential..F. E. Baker 102
Ode to the Barber..F. E. Baker 108
Translation from Heine..E. H. Bull 116
Tom Farthing..F. E, Baker 116
The Maid of the Castle..E. H. Bull 116
Extracts from a Diary..F. E. Baker 118
February Fourteenth..F. E. Baker 132
Artilla and the Stork..F. E. Baker 132
Department of Art..F. E. Baker 132
"A Remonstrance"..F. P. Partridge and F. E. Baker 133
Mary and Elizabeth..F. J. Jennison 134
Niagara Conquered..F. J. Jennison 135
Senior Reflection..F. E. Baker 148
Winter..W. W 148
Confidential to W. W...F. E. Baker 148
Examinations and Credits..F. F. Baker 148
Base-Ball..A. T. Packard 150
The Fate of Alonzo..F. E. Baker 150
March..F, F. E. Baker 151
Despondent Lover..F. E. Baker 164
Montaigue's Essay on Education..F. J. Jennison 164
Choice of Amusements..H. F. Forbes 065
Is it Wrong?..F. E. Baker 166
The Evils of Gymnastics..R. J. Chandler 166
Music in the University..D. H. Campbell 166
All through the Buttons of Vainster, the Masher..F. E. Baker 160
Poems on Spring, I., II, and III...F. E. Baker 196
Rondeau..E. E. Baker 196
Sheensinjun..A. T. Packard 197
Dinner to Judge Cooley..S. W. Dunning 197
Victor Hugo as a Novelist..A. T. Packard 198
Educated Politicians..H. F. Forbes 199
A Rhyme..W, E. Chandler 212
Minna and Brenda..Ralph Metcalf 218
A Growl..F. E. Baker 215
Sophomoric Translation..L. K. Merrill and R. Metcalf 228
A Day in Ilmevan..E. H. Bull 228
The Students' May-Day..Anonymous 229
The Ideal in Politics..R. Waples, Jr 230
Party Passion..F. E. Baker 231
The Hammock Gay..F. E. Baker 181
Legend of Spoon-Feds and Sap-Heads..F. E. Baker 244
Tristram Shandy..J. B. Herrick 245

EDITORIAL.

Numbers I. to IX. ..... J. E. Beal.
IX. to XVIII ..... H. E. Spalding.

PERSONALS.

Numbers I. to IX. ..... H. E. Spalding.
IX. to XVIII ..... C. T. Wilkins.

THINGS CHRONICLED.

Numbers I. to IX. ..... William Streeter.
IX. to XVIII ..... R. G. West.

EXCHANGES.

Numbers I. to IX. ..... R. Waples, Jr.
IX. to XVIII ..... J. C. Winship,

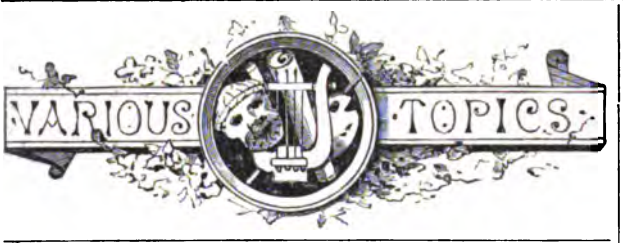
LITERARY NOTES.

Numbers I. to IX. ..... R. G. West.
IX. to HVIII ..... J. A. McLennan.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1881. No. I.



The Students' Lecture Association have just given to the public a list of the entertainments which they will present during the coming season. Quite a change is noticed in the form of their announcement. They have laid aside the old time-honored red card, and substituted in its place one that resembles a menu card or a programme for a hop. This, of course, renders it much more attractive to the majority of the students. In looking over the list of entertainments, we notice that they offer us only three lectures. That an association calling themselves a *lecture* association should, in a course of eleven entertainments, offer but three lectures is something strange, and we might say a little inconsistent. However this may be, the Board ought to be congratulated on the excellent course of amusements which they offer to the students and the Ann Arbor public. First on the list, we see the Litta Grand Concert Company. Their programme will consist of a concert and the fourth act of "Il Trovatore." One week after this concert, Mr. A. P. Burbank, the renowned elocutionist and impersonator, will appear. At the first extra, we notice the namo of the "Kellogg Concert Company." The names of Kellogg, Brignoli and Adamowski speak for themselves, and it will require no further inducement to bring all true lovers of music to this concert. In December we will have an opportunity of hearing Annie Louise Cary, together with the Boston Temple Quartette. Every one who has heard Miss Cary's sweet contralto, will be only too glad to accept another opportunity of listening to it. It is with especial pleasure that we see that the Board has secured President James B. Angell as one of the lecturers. It will afford us an excellent opportunity of once more hearing our President, and that, too, so soon after his return. The entertainment in University Hall will close with the Arbuckle Concert; but the Association also promises us an additional entertainment in the Opera House. Thus it will be seen, that this winter we shall have opportunities for hearing some of the best concerts that can be offered to an American audience, at a merely nominal cost. The course will, as heretofore, be conducted in couplets. The three entertainments, marked on this card as extras, will not be coupled with any others. Tickets for these concerts will be sold at an advanced rate over the regular ones. The Association will again support the Library reading-rooms. They will also turn over their profits to the gymnasium fund. With all these inducements, the students ought to make this course a successful one, and thus help to build up our gymnasium fund.

Among the many good things promised us this season by the Lecture Association, one of the best is the privilege of reserving seats for the unusually excellent list of entertainments which they offer. To those of us who, for the sake of procuring a good position, have gone immediately after supper and submitted to four hours' torture on the hard seats of University Hall, this prospect is especially pleasing. The Lecture Board have made arrangements for the numbering of all seats in the hall, and have been particularly careful to avoid crowding, having allowed twenty-four inches for each seat. Seats may be reserved for all the regular entertainments without extra charge. The system of reserving seats may need a few words of explanation. Admission tickets of the usual form will be sold by the committeemen to students, and by Brown, the Main street druggist, and Moore on State street, to citizens. At these two places plans of the hall will be kept, and seats may be reserved on presentation of the admission tickets. These tickets will be punched and reserved seat tickets issued, which are to be presented to the usher, and not to the doorkeeper, as they will not secure admission. In case of season tickets, which may be punched ahead, the numbers used will be punched when reserved seat checks are issued, and these checks

Digitized by Google

must be presented with the ticket at the door, where the ticket will again be punched and returned with the checks. For the leading entertainments a plan of the hall will also be kept at Ypsilanti. It will be seen that the new board have spared neither trouble nor expense to contribute to the comfort and convenience of their patrons, as well as to furnish them with good entertainments. As a result of this commendable enterprise we prophecy the most prosperous year the association has had for a long time.

See how the dear creatures swarm to our fold! Co-education is no longer to be questioned as to its success, at least in point of numbers; though one sometimes has misgivings of the propriety of the thing, when he notices that certain instructors take evident delight in calling on the young ladies for translation of the passages that should be expunged from an edition of classics intended for use in mixed classes. The purging system, however, would considerably emaciate some of the authors used in our University. But in spite of this, in spite of the fact that their being here imposes upon them that synonym of ignominy, "Coëd.," they come in denser flocks. The present state of increase warrants us in looking with prophetic eye to the time when this glorious institution shall degenerate into a female seminary, and the few pantalooned bipeds left will be looked upon with disdain as they tread their way down the hall gingerly among the trails. To such a pitch of popularity this mode of education has come since its recent introduction. The question whether we shall have co-education or not, is settled; but a few reflections on its possible tendencies ought not to be out of place. Co-education tops the climax of a host of infringements that females have made upon exclusively masculine rights. Woman's rights, co education, woman's license to enter upon professional and business careers, all have their basis in the pernicious, mischivous, baneful, noxious notion of the equality of the sexes. If not co-education itself, it is at least this idea on which it is founded that gives rise to these night-mare thoughts. Some say that it is certainly a sign of a high degree of civilization when woman are released from a state almost of serfdom and allowed to compete with men in every field, except the political, and this they expect soon to enter; when they are freed from the barbarous customs of pagans and given more privileges than St. Paul allots to them. But in Greece, whose culture has ever been praised, the women had a very subordinate position, and none but the Hetæræ were highly educated and mingled with the men as companions in their talks and disputations. Compare the state of society now with that of the time when *obey* was still in the hymeneal oath. Then the husband was lord and master; now, as a rule, he has to submit to being hen-pecked, or seek a more congenial clime. That is the proper thing, the ladies might think; but it is a fact that when the wife is submerged in the husband, when she is of the clinging, confiding kind, the home is freer from bickerings, inconstancy, and subsequent divorces are less frequent than when the conjugal relationship is that of equal companions. The English are examples of the former, and where are purer homes? The French of the latter, and where is looser living? These women have insidiously coaxed from us privileges and prerogatives peculiar to the "lords of creation," till they have attained to such a height of power that we can hardly exclude them from political equality with us. How the Fathers of the Church would have opened their eyes could they observe the way wives now obey their husbands, as they enjoined! Shade of St. Paul! we must have reform. If things keep on as they have been going, the dear creatures will soon appropriate to themselves the pedagogic forensic, medical, mercantile, lecture and tonsorial fields, while the men will wash the dishes, as in the Utopian "Maumee" of the song. Judging from their natural proclivities, they will succeed best in the two last mentioned departments. They would be elegant tonsorial artists, not only on account of the delicacy of their touch, but also by reason of the glibness of their tongues. Ye barbered men, do you understand? Their qualifications for lecturing are indisputable. They have sustained an irreproachable reputation from time immemorial—as curtain—lecturers. It will require only the incentive of having a husband and children at home to provide for, to induce them to appear in public. Not long since I met a prototype couple of this coming age. He took in tickets at the door and tended the baby, while she lectured. It is said that some "co eds" refuse to put their snowy necks into the matrimonial noose on the ground that two cannot become one—they have studied higher mathematics. But others get around this objection by means of sophistical syllogisms—they have studied logic. But conceding in their own minds that two can be made one, they determine to be *that one*—they have studied Diplomacy and the Art of Government. There lived in ——— a young man of strong build and stronger will, a regular Achilles. "Impiger, iracundas, inexorabilis, acer," who used to say, when he saw some benedict led around by the nose, "Just wait till I am married and *I'll* show you what is what;" then his hair would bristle, and his eyes would snap, and a contemptuous snort would burst from his sneering lips. In a year he had wooed and wedded a little, meek-eyed, soft-voiced maiden with æsthetic eye-glasses. That was two years ago. Now when he offers a timid suggestion that he would like to be excused from doing this or that, immediately, a reproachful "William," uttered in the softly modulated voice that won his love, sends him off post haste. In short, he is the worst hen-pecked (best trained, the ladies call it,) husband imaginable. All the wives in the town want

Digitized by Google

to send her their husbands for a course of training. The aforesaid William had gotten hold of a catamaran, whom it was folly to resist; but others have taken to themselves partners of a less tyrannizing sort,—self-willed enough not to submit to proper discipline, and not shrewish enough completely to cow their lords. Neither will submit. The consequence of such mis-alliances generally is a separation. In a certain county in Indiana there are as many cases of divorce on the bar docket as there have been applications for marriage licenses during the past year. Of a dozen cases that I inquired into, the invariable cause was the woman's insubordination. Some had refused to take in washing to support their husbands, others had objected to being beaten for their lord's amusement, etc. Not all of these women had been educated in co-educational institutions, but they might just as well have been; for somewhere they had imbibed the pernicious doctrines of the equality of the sexes, and consequent opposition to orthodox submissiveness. When we think whither we are drifting, chills of horror agitate our spine. Fellow-masculines, are we arrant cowards, that we sit idle and let the petticoat tribe take our immunities from our enervated grasp? Shall we sell our birth-rights for the smiles and blandishments of Sirens? Once they came at the beck and call of our progenitors, were delighted to do their menial service, smiled at blows, and were honored by cursings and revilings. Let us bear in mind not to disgrace our ancestry. Resist their whedlings and codlings and billings and cooings and pattings on the cheek. Rather than succumb, let us hie to some sequestered spot where, at least, we shall be masters of all we survey, or migrate to some barbarian land, where, perchance some untutored Hottentot maiden shall yield us the homage that befits the "little tin God" that we are. Or, stay and be hen-pecked; for that is the tendency of co-education.

In this number we would like to call the attention of our readers to a fact that has been brought to our notice during the past few weeks while solicitting advertisements for the present year. Business men have almost invariably asked: "What good will an advertisement in your paper do?" They claim that it makes but little difference with their trade, whether they advertise in the college papers. Now we would like to make this request of the students, that so far as possible, they will patronize those firms that have manifested, by their advertisements in the college papers, their interest in the college press. The success of our college papers depends in a great measure upon the liberal patronage of the business men of this and neighboring cities, and in order to secure this patronage the students must give their trade to those firms that aid us, in preference to all others. In our columns and in those of other college papers will be found the names of some of the best firms in the city, where the best goods can be bought as cheap as elsewhere, and we therefore feel at liberty to say that the students owe it to our college press to trade only with those firms that advertise. There are some business men who, thinking they have the monopoly of students' trade, refuse to advertise, and thus refuse to aid us in our enterprises. Now if the students will trade only with those that advertise, we can soon show the others that they cannot hold the students' trade without giving something in return. It is not our intention in this article to ask the students to patronize only those that advertise in *our* columns, but with those that advertise in the columns of any one of our college papers. The eastern college press annually makes this request, and we earnestly hope that the students of the University of Michigan will not fall behind those of eastern colleges in their response to this appeal.

Within the last two weeks two hundred innocent freshmen have been confided, by anxious mothers, to the loving care of our Alma Mater. The class of '85 has made its appearance on the stage of university life. Every member of the class is, of course, a "star," our amiable president officiating as manager, while the rest of the faculty are merely "supes." Judging from the debut, the career of these new stars will be very successful. Notwithstanding the fact that in their first meeting they exhibited all that childlike playfulness so characteristic of freshmen, there is evidently better material in the class than in either of the two preceding classes. Though few in number, they make up in quality what they lack in quantity. It is a noticeable fact that since the inauguration of the new régime there has been an improvement in the character of our students. A more manly and earnest class of students has entered the University. There is less of that rough boyishness so noticeable in former years, and more of the manly, scholarly spirit among our students than heretofore. It seems as though the intellectual atmosphere of our University had undergone a radical change. It seems as though it had become permeated with the scholarly element, enhancing the vigor of the intellectual life. It is the duty of the members of the class of '85 to cultivate and help perpetuate the spirit of scholarship growing up among the students. If we are not mistaken in our estimate of them, they will do this. The future will tell the story. In the meantime we cordially extend to them the right hand of fellowship and wish them "God speed."

The present Board of Editors have been able, with the assistance of the Board of '81, to make many improvements in the appearance of THE CHRONICLE. In this issue we present them to our readers. We hope that they will meet with the approval of the students, but this time alone will tell.

Digitized by Google

CARMEN AMŒBÆUM.

HORACE, III, 9.

LARRY.

Once I was pleasing to thee, Katie Muggins,
Then you accepted no other's addresses,
None but I answered your ardent caresses,
Then I was getting all the nice huggin's.

KATIE.

Once you held me above every other;
Katie to Biddy would not yield her place,
Katie you said had a lovelier face
Than the decrepit Phil Fogarty's mother.

LARRY.

Biddy, the cook, has now made a whirl-
Pool of my heart. Oh, my! she's a daisy!
How superbly she plays and warbles so aisy!
Gladly I'd die for such a sweet girl.

KATIE.

Patsy, the butcher, now is my joy;
I think it's a case of mutual mash;
All my life I would love to dish up his hash,
And *twice* would I die for such a dear boy.

LARRY.

Katie, my darling, say what if I fire
Out that jade of a Biddy? Will Katie's
Deft hands be ready to cook my peraties?
Of them—that is, of you, I could never tire.

KATIE.

Though handsome you are as a bright shining star,
You are frequently violent, stormy and fickle,
More acrid and sharp than a patent pepper pickle;—
But yet at the altar, you bet I'll be thar'.

CATHARINE OF ARAGON.

In the same play in which Shakespeare has with master mind shown us the greatest ruffian tyrant of civilized history, he presents to our eyes the portrait of a woman, who of all his characters appears "the queen of earthly queens." A woman, "pacific, domestic, unpretending, of disposition gentle, and of wisdom o'ertopping woman's power,"—Catharine of Aragon, wife of Henry the Eighth.

Catharine derived from nature neither striking advantages of person, nor dazzling qualities of mind. From her mother, Queen Isabella, she inherited a tincture of haughtiness and obstinacy of temper, without the brilliant talents which the queen possessed. But her education under this talented mother implanted in her the most austere principles of virtue, and the most bigoted attachment to religion. Her understanding was strong, her judgment clear, and the impulses of her heart kindly and benevolent.

Her history in brief is this: United at the age of twenty-four to Henry the Eighth, for eighteen happy years she shared the throne with him. But finally, in one of those insane freaks so common to his character, he disowned her, secured a divorce, and with it the wreck of Catharine's life.

In his play of Henry the Eighth, Shakespeare has given us, with truth, the character of this noble woman. And it is this adherence to truth in portraying the life of this patient and saintly queen, which makes this, the last product of the poet's genius, so full of beauty and genuine interest. Although in this masterpiece of Shakespeare's mind we see characters so noble, grand, ambitious,—Buckingham in the "full blown pride of rank and talents," the over-great Cardinal, "who in the plenitude of inward forces" cut his way upward through everything that opposed him,—still the crowning glory of the play, the master character, is that of the noble, austere, yet gentle Catharine, who, in her love and devotion to the man that caused her ruin and destroyed her happiness, towers above Cromwell, Wolsey, and Buckingham, a queen, a heroine, a perfect woman.

The poet first introduces her to us, a suppliant, showing her sympathetic nature and open charity for all, praying to the king in behalf of England's people. Her influence over the tyrant is exhibited by his ready answer to her petition.

> "Arise, and take your place by us, half your suit
> Never name to us. You have half our power.
> The other moiety ere you ask is given;
> Repeat your wish, and take it."

Had Henry died while Catharine was yet his wife, and Wolsey his minister, it has been said, and said with truth, he would have left behind him the character of a magnificent, popular and accomplished prince, instead of the most hateful tyrant of England's history.

The character of Catharine when analyzed is distinguished for its truth; not truth as to historical details, but truth of character as a quality of soul. This innate truth of character enabled her to detect falsehood and duplicity in others. And when at her trial, it was this power of intuitively detecting the false which caused her to see through the blandishments and flattery of Wolsey, and leads her to say:

> "My lord, my lord,
> I am a simple woman, much too weak
> To oppose your cunning. Y' are meek and humble-mouthed;
> You sign your place and calling in full seeming,
> With meekness and humility; but your heart
> Is crammed with arrogancy, spleen, and pride.

Digitized by Google

* * * * I do believe,
Induced by potent circumstances, that
You are mine enemy and make my challenge;
You shall not be my judge."

From the first she saw clearly the result of her trial. She knew the divorce was a predetermined thing in the king's mind, knew the reason for it, saw that the trial was not one for justice, but was only prompted by the desire for discovering arguments which shall give the final action some shadow of excuse. And knowing all this, with quick intuition she recognizes that all depends on her being true to herself; and the gentle, modest wisdom with which she schools herself to meet the crisis is worth a thousand fold more than any defense that any learning, ingenuity, or eloquence could frame in her behalf.

Throughout the trial there is in her bearing that which draws us to her. She shows that she completely penetrates her husband's designs, but with true wifely devotion she never betrays him, Her patience and purity even impress the king, though they do not change his purpose. Yet they move him, till from his heart he is compelled to say:

"That man in the world who shall report he has
A better wife, let him in naught be trusted
For speaking false in that."

But the influence of the tyrant's passion, and the promptings of his wicked heart, soon overcame his scruples, and he succeeded in accomplishing his base purpose, as Catharine with all her simple artlessness and purity of mind foresaw that he would. She was humiliated, but in all her outward degradation she was made more perfect by her sufferings. She had foreseen the result and prepared herself for the inevitable, and when it came, her sterling virtues of character asserted themselves, and schooled by her long hardships she becomes conscious of her worth. She knows that patience has in her "had its perfect work," and in her anguish she cries:

"Have I lived thus long, a wife, a true one,
A woman (I dare say without vain glory)
Never yet branded with suspicion?
Have I with all my full affections
Still met the king? loved him next heaven? obeyed him?
Been, out of fondness, superstitious to him?
Almost forgot my prayers to content him?
And am I thus rewarded?"

And then, filled with a sense of her innocence and the knowledge of the injustice done her, she adds:

"Bring me a constant woman to her husband,
One that ne'er dreamed a joy beyond his pleasure,
And to that woman, when she has done most,
Yet will I add an honor,—a great patience."

What a hidden secret in these last three words! Here she shows a knowledge of her wrongs, shows how she has concealed her sufferings, has excused the worst parts of her husband's character, and ignored his sins against herself. Incapable of calumny and injury, she loves him, though she knows his treachery, with that "excellence with which angels love good men." She "dreams no joy except his pleasure, and forgets herself in serving him."

Her soul, beautiful upon the throne, was more beautiful still in her humiliation. Her only weakness was her inability to forget her royal station. But yet, when we consider that she was "noble born," the daughter of a king, and also remember that she understood that to give up her title and claim as queen was a virtual acknowledgment that her fate was just, this can scarcely be called a weakness. Her recognition of this fact is expressed by her:

"My lord, I dare not make myself so guilty,
To give up willingly that noble title
Your master wed me to. Nothing but death
Shall e'er divorce my dignities."

The death scene of Catharine has been referred to by Johnson, as the most beautiful, tender, and pathetic of all Shakespeare's art. In it, to the end, Catharine's womanly virtue and gentleness remain, and at the end, "discrowned of all but her honor and her sorrow," her sweet and virtuous soul, her heart garrisoned with "the peace that passeth all understanding," are still exhibited in all their beauty. Where can we find a more perfect assurance of conscious right than in her words, just before her sainted soul was to be free from the woe and sorrow which had so long been her part:

"Saw ye not even now a blessed troop
Invite me to a banquet; whose bright faces
Cast a thousand beams on me like the sun?
They promised me eternal happiness,
And brought me garlands, which I feel
I am not worthy yet to wear: I shall, assuredly."

She goes to her grave reconciled with her enemy and destroyer. Where can we find a more forgiving and long-suffering spirit than that shown in her message to him?

"Say, his long trouble now is passing
Out of this world; tell him that in death
I blessed him."

She awakes from the slumber that visits her pillow, and as she listens to the sad music, which she called her knell, her awakening from that celestial joy to find herself on earth, calls forth from her sorrowing mind:

"Spirits of peace, where are ye? Are ye all gone?
And leave me here in wretchedness behind ye?"

How unspeakably beautiful!

When we come to the final struggle we feel that we are entering a "sanctuary where nothing befits us but silence and tears." How calmly and serenely beautiful her last words fall from those lips, satisfied in the knowledge of her innocence:

"When I am dead, good wench, strew me over
With maiden flowers, that all the world may know
I was a chaste wife to my grave. Embalm me;
Then lay me forth, although unqueened, yet like
A queen, and daughter to a king, inter me."

Digitized by Google

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

the welfare of the state. It will teach in no dogmatic spirit, but will endeavor with the utmost catholicity to examine the questions that come before it, in such a way as to leave the student free to form his own opinions in the light of what seems to him the weight of evidence.

A prominent place in the school will be given to studies in History. There will be courses general history in the history of political institutions and political ideas, a course in the recent history of the more political history of Europe a thorough study of the political and constitutional history of England and of the United States.

In Political Economy several courses will be given with the intention of examining the subject in its [illegible] with all needful thoroughness. It will be the purpose of the school to lead its students not only to examine carefully and thoroughly all the [illegible] to discover in what light as history and the best [illegible] of Europe and American affairs.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Such, in the briefest outline, is what it is, at present, the purpose of the school to teach. Additions to the corps and the courses of instruction will be made, as from time to time the necessity is revealed.

It needs scarcely be said that this is of the nature of true university work. No part of it will properly range within what are commonly known as the disciplinary studies of the ordinary college curriculum. The characters of the courses and the methods of instruction will be essentially like those offered in the schools of political science at Paris, Leipsic, Tübingen, and Vienna.

The question as to the place of such a school in our system of education is not without its importance. Ought it to be introduced as a part of undergraduate work? Ought its privileges to be limited to those who have already taken the first degree? Ought it to be introduced at the completion of the required or disciplinary studies of the college curriculum?

Many, possibly all, of the studies introduced into the school, might be taken by undergraduates with profit. But they could not be so taken without crowding out other studies commonly regarded as fundamental to a complete education. It is certain that many of them could best be pursued by those who have the training and the maturity of post-graduates. But to limit its privileges to this class would be to thwart at the outset the very purposes of the school. For some years past our students at the time of taking the bachelor's degree have reached an average age of more than twenty-three years; and to demand that they shall remain beyond that age is simply to provide for refusal and disappointment.

But are there serious objections to fixing the time of admission to the school at the close of the second year or the completion of the required studies? Our students at that time are about twenty-one years of age. Either of them would be admitted to the university at Tübingen, at Vienna, or at Leipsic, or at either of the universities of Prussia.* They have had all the required studies in Greek and Latin, in mathematics and the natural sciences, in French, in German, in philosophy, and in English. That they are qualified to enter upon university work even of a higher order I cannot for a moment doubt.

Moreover, I am equally confident of their disposition to avail themselves of the privileges they receive. If the history of this University within the past ten years proves anything, it proves beyond the possibility of question or doubt that our students are disposed to profit equally by enlarged facilities and enlarged liberties. The change in the spirit of our students within that period has amounted to a veritable revolution. But it is worthy of note that the increase of good order, the growing prevalence of a true scholastic atmosphere, the hearty friendliness and spirit of coöperation between teacher and student, the practical extinction of that trickishness so often the bane of the American college, and the establishment of what may fairly be called a true university spirit, has come about as the unquestionable result of a multiplication of courses and the enlargement of liberties. If there ever was any doubt, the experience of the last few years is enough to remove it; and we may now assert with the boldest confidence that our students, under the same conditions, will prosecute their studies as industriously and as successfully as the students of Germany, or of any other country of the world. Why, then, at the end of the second year should we not admit them to the same methods and the same privileges?

These are the considerations that have led to the opening of the school to students who have completed the second year in this University, or in any college or university with a curriculum of studies substantially equivalent. We shall aim to offer courses which need not shrink from comparison with those offered in the schools of politics in the old world. We shall give to our students the largest practical liberties; but we shall accompany those liberties with the responsibilities of searching final examinations. We shall endeavor to bring no reproach upon the school by giving its final degree to unworthy scholarship. In so far as we strive to imitate any, we shall endeavor to profit by the methods and the spirit of what we believe to be the best universities in the world. We shall give substantially the same privileges, and we shall strive to make the final examinations reveal a similar grade of scholarship. And when we remember that not one of the students admitted to the school would fail of admission to enter either of the universities of Germany, we are unable to understand why at the end of the same length of time, and after studies pursued in the same spirit, and after examinations of the same measure of severity the same degree should not be conferred.

This school ought to begin its work with high hopes of wielding a large and a salutary influence. Its position gives it eminent advantage. It is not only the first to be established in the north-west, but its organic connection with the University, and the privileges which it will offer should make its pathway easy and smooth. If those who are entrusted with the work of administration and instruction are true to their responsibilities, it will not be difficult, in large measure at least, to justify those expressions of favor, which, by way of anticipation, have already been so generously bestowed.

* Hart's *German Universities*, p. 37.

"D–d–do be mine," I stutter
I wait with heart a flutter;
She raises her eyes
And softly replies,
"O, you are too utterly utter."

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCT. 8, 1881.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIALS.

AGAIN the chapel bell calls the faithful to prayers; again college halls resound with the quick tread of "Senior and Junior and Soph., and Freshman and Tutor and Prof." To at least two of these classes it is a year of wonderful importance. The members of '82 are enjoying the last of college days, the younger ones in '85 are wearing off the moss. It is true that our present freshmen are not greatly burdened with viridity, yet even those from city high schools have something still to learn, and something more to reverence.

Let us take the liberty of giving a few words of caution and advice to these two large bodies. The senior class is about to enter the breakers which wrecked the class of '80, and from which '81 narrowly escaped. There is a Scylla on the right and a Charybdis on the left. From jealousy Scylla went to the dogs. Let not that green-eyed monster deprive you of the hearty support of any member of '82 for class day. There will be two parties in the class election; one must prevail, the other should acquiesce. Active jealousy would take away a class day; indifference would make it a failure. On your action depends whether your last year in college will be regretted, or whether its happy conclusion will be a source of congratulation. To the freshmen we would say: Early become interested in THE CHRONICLE and other student enterprises; work for the erection of a gymnasium; take frequent exercise upon the campus; and above all, whether you are connected with a fraternity or not, at once join and take an active part in one of the literary societies. There are two flourishing ones, the Alpha Nu and the Adelphi. Each have nicely furnished rooms, large libraries, and give needful drill not to be found elsewhere. With care for these things, along with your college work, you will become a well rounded college man, and glory in "mens sana in corpore sano."

THE sound of the *Miserere* has just died from our ears; the tolling of the midnight bell has startled the quiet air. The muffled drum, the half raised flag, the edifice draped in solemn black, the long, slowly moving procession, have been the poor and unsatisfying symbols by which a nation has shown its sorrow for the untimely death of its beloved but ill-fated chief executive. That so grand a man should be blotted out by so base a wretch, whose name shall not blacken this page, is one of the mysterious ways of Providence. Yet already we can see good lighting the darkness. Party strife has been hushed, and the fomenters of it have been awed by the harvest their bitterness had sown; sectional hatred has been swallowed up by overwhelming sympathy for the patient sufferer; the clamor of the office-seeker has been temporarily hushed, and we hope forever after it will be as vain as the howling of the storm upon a rock-bound coast when there are no more ships to brave its fury. The system of office-selling has blood upon its record, but this not the time for such a thought. In the near future we desire to discuss our system of civil service and its present debasement.

Yet, after all, as hard as it is for the family, the friends, the state and the nation to bear this loss, we can not but consider that for James A. Garfield's fame and future glory the 2d of July was the supreme moment. Had he been assassinated two years before, he would have been a plain congressman without a world-wide reputation; had it been three months before, his policy would not then have been defined and we would not have thoroughly known of his high qualifications for the place. On the other hand, if the deed had been committed three months later, the carrying out of his policy would have caused such friction as to have alienated some party or faction. The "unexpected" always came to Garfield.

As we reflect upon his life, those words, quoted by him in his speech upon Lincoln, from his favorite poem "In Memoriam," come crowding forward, and point so significantly to him that we must give them. He himself was one—

> "Whose life in low estate began,
> And on a simple village green;
>
> Who breaks his birth's invidious bar,
> And grasps the skirts of happy chance;
> And breasts the blows of circumstance,
> And grapples with his evil star;
>
> Who makes by force his merit known
> And lives to clutch the golden keys,
> To mould a mighty state's decrees,
> And shape the whisper of a throne;
>
> And moving up from high to higher,
> Becomes on Fortune's crowning slope
> The pillar of a people's hope,
> The centre of a world's desire."

Digitized by Google

Lits of '72.

G. W. ALLYN, after graduation, went through the Medical Department, graduating in '78. Is now Professor of Biology in the Central High School, Pittsburg, Pa., and Professor of Botany and Materia Medica in Pittsburg College of Pharmacy. Is also practicing his profession. Income from these sources is, from the High School $1,400, from the College of Pharmacy $300, and from practice $2,000. Was married in 1877, but lost his wife in March last.

—Frank Andrus graduated from the Law Department in 1879, and is practicing law in the firm of Andrus & Gott, No. 4 Mechanic's Block, Detroit.

—E. I. Ayer graduated from the Law Department in 1875. Up to September, 1880, he practiced law in the firm of Parker & Ayer, Frankfort, Mich. Since that date he has been attending Chicago Theological Seminary. Is married, and is the father of two children, a boy and a girl.

—Chas. O. Baker graduated from the Medical Department in 1878, and is practicing his deadly profession, secundum artem, in Decatur, Mich.

—Austin Barber taught at Caro, Mich., from '73 to '75, and is now in the furniture business at Howard City.

—Charles T. Beatty was principal of the High School at Coldwater from '72 to '77, was admitted to the bar there in August, '78, and has been since '77 principal of the High School at East Saginaw.

—Chas. G. Bennett took his Ph. D. at Berlin University in '77; reading law and history there, from '74 to '77; since '78 has been practicing law in New York City.

—Walter A. Brooks studied at Union Theological Seminary from '72 to '75, and is now pastor of Prospect street Presbyterian church, Trenton, N. J. In October, 1880, he married Miss Mary E. Nixon, daughter of Hon. John Nixon, U. S. District Judge.

—Archer Brown was upon the editorial staff of the Cincinnati *Gazette* from '72 until January, '81, holding for the last two years the position of managing editor. In January last he resigned, to take a partnership in Rogers, Brown & Co., one of the largest iron firms in the city, having a branch house in Chicago. In '74 he wrote a history of the Woman's Temperance Crusade in Ohio Was lately a member of the Executive of the American Association for the advancement of Social Science. He is married.

—R. E. Bunker was from '72 to '75 principal of the High School at St. Johns; from '75 to '79 superintendent of schools at Muskegon. In '79 he was admitted to the bar, and is now practicing in Muskegon. Is married.

—John M. H. Burgett taught from '72 to '73, was admitted to the bar in '76, and is now a member of the firm of Smith & Burgett, Chicago.

—H. F. Benton was instructor in Latin and Greek at Denison University from '72 to '74; in Latin, '74-5. Studied philosophy at Leipsic from '76 to '77. Since '78 he has been "Trevor" Professor of Latin in Rochester University.

—S. H. Bethea was admitted to the bar in '74. Is a member of the firm of Dixon & Bethea, at Dixon, Ill. Says he has had reasonable success, and is well and happy, though unmarried.

—James Christie was a druggist in Pen Yan, Pa., up to 1876; afterwards principal of a ladies' seminary in the same place. His present address unknown.

—H. R. Chute has been since '74 Professor of Mathematics in the Ann Arbor High School. He is married.

—Charlemagne Clark practiced law up to '76, then went into the manufacture of wire goods in Detroit.

—G. E. Cochran practiced law till '76, from '76 to '79 was superintendent of schools at Fenton, became superintendent at Kalamazoo in '79, and died there Feb. 7, 1880, aged 31.

—George Colt, Jr., became an artist in Chicago, illustrating Prof. Tyler's article in Scribner's magazine. February, '76, went to New York, contributing to *Harper's* and other illustrated magazines, and died at Kalamazoo July 29, 1878, aged 30.

—E. A. Cooley is a member of the firm of Hatch & Cooley, attorneys, Bay City, Mich. He assisted his father, Professor Cooley, in editing an annotated edition of the Michigan Reports, Vol. 6. Is president of the Michigan Military Association. He is married, and has two children. The firm of Hatch & Cooley has the largest practice in Bay City.

—Hamilton Dey is book-keeper in the American National Bank, Detroit.

—C. Donovan became assistant engineer on the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw R. R.; headquarters at West Bay City. He held this position till April 1, 1874, when he was appointed assistant engineer on the U. S. Lake Survey, with headquarters at Detroit. He has since been continuously in government employ. On December 4, 1874, he was ordered to Port Eads, Louisiana, and is now local engineer in charge of work upon the jetties at the mouth of the Mississippi.

—J. F. Dutton taught at Granville, '74-5, studied philosophy in Germany '75-6, Professor of Natural Science at Albion College '78, studied theology at Harvard '79. Address wanted.

—J. H. Flagg graduated from the Medical Department in '74, and is now a physician at Hesperia. He is married.

—Riley Foster taught at Keeler, '73-4, and is now a farmer in Minnesota. Is married. Address not known.

—Frances A. Gage is now Mrs. Z. D. Scott. Resides in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

—F. L. Geddes graduated from the Law Department in '75. Practiced at Dixon, Ill., in '75. Since '76 has been a member of the firm of Miller & Geddes, Toledo, Ohio. Has taken unto himself a wife.

—W. S. Haskell taught at Prairie City, Ind., '74-5; at Middletown, Ind., '76-7. Since '78 superintendent of schools at Bowling Green, Ohio. Is married.

—W. J. Herdman graduated from the Medical Department in '75. Has since been Demonstrator of Anatomy in the Medical College. Also practices. He is married.

—Henry Hiestand graduated from the Law Department in '74. Is a member of the firm of Reubens & Hiestand, Chicago, Ill.

—E. L. Hill graduated from Oberlin Theological Seminary in '76. Before entering college he served through the war in the 27th N. Y. Volunteer Infantry, was wounded and made prisoner at the battle of Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862. In '79 he published "The Gospel Life of the Saviour." Became pastor at Quindaro, Kan. Now pastor of the Congregational Church at Olney, Ill. Is married.

—Jeremiah Hillegass, superintendent of schools for Allen Co., Ind., '75-7. In '75 entered the firm of Hillegass & Stahl, lawyers, and is now county superintendent of schools at Fort Wayne, Ind.

—W. H. Hinman, merchant and real estate dealer, '75-7, at Grand Rapids. Admitted to the bar in '78. Is now a lawyer in Detroit.

—W. A. Hosmer studied law at Fond du Lac, Wis., '72-5. Since '76 he has been county superintendent of schools at La Porte, Ind.

—C. L. Houseman taught school at Ligonier, Ind., 72-5; was principal of schools at Muskegon, from '76 to '78. Since '78 has been superintendent of schools at same place.

—G. F. Hurd taught from '72 to '73; farmed through '73; was assistant cashier of First National Bank, Union City, '74-7. He died at Union City, March 11, 1878, aged 29.

Digitized by Google

—L. M. Iddings was tutor in Santa Barbara College, Cal., '72-'74; traveled in Europe '74-5. Since '76 he has been on the editorial staff of the *N. Y. Tribune*. Has published a "History of the City of Warren, O."

—L. H. Jennings was a private in the 6th Michigan cavalry, '54-5; was admitted to the bar at Ionia in '76. Has since been practicing law there. Is married.

—Clark Jones taught '74-5 at (?). Has since been principal of seminary at Spring Arbor.

—J. C. Jones studied at Meadville Theological Seminary '66-7; was principal of Houghton school and Tappan school, Detroit, '67-9. After graduating he was superintendent of schools at Pontiac till '77. Since '77 has been superintendent of schools at East Saginaw; unanimously elected June last. He is married.

—H. M. Keeler was in the drug business at Middleville from '72 till '74; at St. Johns '74-6; studied law and was admitted to the bar in '79. Is now practicing at No. 5 Mechanics Hall, Detroit.

—J. H. Kirkpatrick traveled in California during '74-5-6. Now has a wholesale slaughter-house, 601 California street, San Francisco.

—O. J. Klotz is a civil engineer at Preston, Ont. Has taken a better half.

—W. R. Leigh is a member of the firm Taliaferro & Leigh, lawyers, Brownsville, Tenn. He acted as attorney general during '77 and '78.

—C. B. Lothrop is a lawyer, practicing with G. V. N. Lothrop, 36 Seitz Block, Detroit.

—H. H. Lyons graduated from the Medical College at San Francisco, Cal. Is a homœopathic physician, and has been practicing five years in Oakland, Cal. Says he is doing well financially, and is enjoying the best of health in the finest climate in the world. Is not married, and has no idea of it.

—Joseph M. McGrath, was superintendent of schools at Greenville in '72-4; at Trenton, '74-6; at Corunna, '76-80. Resigned position at Corunna to study law; was admitted to the bar last May. Was married in New York in fall of '72; has two children, the elder, a boy, took the class cup, and the younger is, he says, a first-class girl.

—J. H. Maguire read law in Paris in '73-4; graduated in law department in '77; was admitted to the bar and is now practicing in Detroit.

—J. J. Mapel studied at Leipsic, 72-4; was instructor in French and German '75-6; superintendent of schools at McGregor, Ia., 77. Is now principal of the Milwaukee High School at a salary of $2,250. His address is 507 Marshall street, where, he says, a hearty welcome awaits any stray son of Alma Mater.

—W. H. McKee graduated from the Columbia Law School in '76, and was admitted to the bar in New York city in the same year. Practiced in Chicago in '78, and is now an attorney in Darlington, Wis. Is married.

—Leslie McLean graduated from the law department in '75, and is now a lawyer, firm of Johnson & McLean, at Elyria, O. He is married.

—S. G. Miner is principal of the West Side High School, at Grand Rapids.

—Addison Moffat studied Chemistry and Philosophy at Leipsic, '74-5, and at Strasburg, '75-6. He is now senior member of Moffat, Eatherly & Co., manufacturing lumber, Atwater street' Detroit.

—J. A. Mitchell was civil engineer on J. L. & S. R. R. in '73; civil engineer in Kansas in '75; in charge of government works at Ludington in '78-9. Since '79 has been Assistant U. S. Engineer, in charge of St. Joseph River survey. He is married and lives at Ludington.

—Jackson Morrow is farming at Kokomo, Ind. Is township trustee.

—J. W Morton studied in the medical department in '74, and graduated from Rush Medical College in '75. He practiced in Bay City for some time; is now practicing in Ann Arbor.

—Hiram Myers was principal of the German Public School at Portsmouth, O., '73-4. Since that time he has been principal of the High School at Orleans, Cape Cod, Mass. He is married.

—Hector Neuhoff is awaiting clients at 305 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.

—D. L. Orr was president of the Male and Female Institute, at Mooreville, Tenn., from '72 to '76. Since that time has been practicing law at Lewisburg, Tenn. Has married.

—L. B. Parsons was at North Adams, Mass., 74-7, at Philadelphia, Pa., '77-9. Has married. Address (?).

—E. W. Pendleton taught language in Ann Arbor High School in '74-5. In latter year he was admitted to the bar, and is now, he says, pegging away at the law, Nos. 11 and 12, Newberry & McMillan's Building, Detroit.

—Homer Reed is a member of the firm of Gill & Reed, attorneys, Kansas City, Mo. Married.

—D. C. Rexford graduated from the Law Department in '74. Admitted to the bar in '75. Is now a member of the firm of Barbour & Rexford, Nos. 15 and 16 Bank Block, Detroit.

—J. B. Rosevelt practiced law at Decatur, '75-6. Since then he has been a lawyer, and editor of the *News*, at Cadillac.

—E. W. Schreeb taught at Ottawa, Ill., '72-5. Was superintendent of schools at the same place, '76-7. Since '79 he has been superintendent of schools at La Salle, Ill.

—F. T. Seeley graduated from the Medical Department in 1874, and practiced for a short time at Clear Lake, Ia. Thence he removed to Washington Mills, Ia., where he has been practicing ever since. Three years ago he married. Has no children.

—Barton Smith graduated from the Law Department in 1875. Has since been practicing at Toledo, at first in the firm of Smith & Geddes, afterwards in the firm of Baker, Smith & Baker. Was married at Christmas, '77, and has a boy, whom he proposes to send to the School of Political Science in due time.

—M. B. Snyder since '73 has been Assistant Professor of Higher Mathematics in the Central High School, Philadelphia; in charge of High School Observatory; Professor of Physics in the Artisan's Night School. Is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia.

—E. M. Spaulding has been engineer of the New York & Cleveland Iron Mine, and is now city engineer, Marquette.

—Miss Madelon E. Stockwell taught from '73 to '74. In '72 she became Mrs. C. K. Turner. Lives at Kalamazoo.

—H. B. Swartz graduated from the Law Department in '72, practiced at Newark, O., up to '75, and then at Wooster, O. Has served two terms as mayor of Wooster. He is now preparing a Book of Practice before Mayors and Justices of the Peace. Sends his regards to all his friends here.

—F. H. Tabor practiced law as a member of the firm of Tabor & Tabor for some time, then went to farming at Denison, Iowa, where he died, January 22, 1879, aged 28.

—M. F. Temple is a civil engineer at Manston, Wis.

—R. F. Tinkham was a druggist at Grand Ledge, '72-4. Was admitted to the bar at Charlotte in '76. Studied law at Göttingen in '76, and at Leipsic in '77. Since '78 has been a member of the firm of McPeek & Tinkham, lawyers, at Grand Ledge.

—Matthew Tschirgi was an assistant engineer on a railroad survey in the fall of '72, and is now a civil engineer at Dubuque, Iowa. Published a map of the city in '73. Held the position of county surveyor, '75-7. Since that date has been county surveyor. Married in '79. Is in good health, and satisfied with his business.

—C. K. Turner graduated from the Law Department in 1878. Practiced law in the firm of Stevens, Boudeman & Turner till his death at Kalamazoo, Aug. 9, 1880.

—W. T. Underwood studied at Berlin in '73, took his LL.D. at Heidelberg in '75, studied at Union Law College, Chicago, during '76, was admitted to the bar in '77, and is now practicing law at Reaper Block, Chicago.

[The remainder next issue.

Digitized by Google

—Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

THE work of remodeling the opera house is rapidly approaching completion. It will take about two weeks yet to finish it. When done it will be one of the finest in the State.

—The class of '85 had its first meeting last Saturday to discuss foot-ball matters. It was largely attended, and considerable enthusiasm was aroused, considering it was their maiden attempt. Mr. Dawson was called to the chair, and by acclamation Mr. Prettyman was elected foot-ball captain. After some hesitancy he accepted, and a challenge from the sophomores having been read, was accepted. The continued rain, however, postponed the game.

—1881. Oct. 8th. Wir grüszen Ihnen.

—Prof. Tyler will be ordained to the Episcopal priesthood, at St. Andrew's church in this city, on the 16th.

—The new school of political science had its formal opening last Monday, in the room set off for its use in the north wing. Many of the professors were present, and Prof. C. K. Adams delivered the opening address to an audience of about one hundred and fifty students and citizens. The lecture described the necessity for such a course, and its objects.

—Litta concert at University Hall, Oct. 11th.

—We miss very much the genial countenance of Mr. Pond from the *Courier's* sanctum. He has resigned his position in the *Courier* office, to take charge of the Caro (Mich.) *Advertiser*.

—The forty-second annual convention of Beta Theta Pi was held in Chicago the last of August. It was largely attended, and closed with a banquet at the Grand Pacific. The quartet from this University carried off the musical honors at the banquet. Lambda Chapter was represented by W. B. Cady, D. E. Osborne, J. H. Grant, O. F. Hunt, W. F. Whedon, H. E. Moseley, H. Bitner, J. F. Case, R. B. Ransom, and J. E. Beal.

—Feline "swearee" under our window at 11 o'clock P. M.

—We are unable to publish the list of freshmen this week on account of its being incomplete. A correct list will appear in our next.

—The telephone exchange are transferring their wires to new poles, much larger and taller than the old ones. They will probably have a saving influence on the tree tops.

—The first of the annual course of lectures on Bibliography, by the librarian, will be given Monday evening, Oct. 17, at 7:30, in Room A, University Hall. Subject, "The Catalogue and other library aids." The other lectures will be given at the same place and hour, at intervals of a week, as follows: Oct. 24, subject, "Libraries"; Oct. 31, Nov. 7, 14, 21, Four Lectures on a Course of Historical Reading; Nov. 28, subject, "Historical Novels"; Dec. 5, subject, "Some Famous Books."

—Hear Burbank in University Hall, Oct. 21st.

—Professors de Pont, Walter and Demmon visited the old world during vacation. They all report a pleasant time.

—A gang of hands are at work getting things ready for the library building. Several trees upon its site have been grubbed out the past week. A workshop has been put up near the Pharmacy building, and a large pile of stones and other material has been drawn. The building will stand at about one-third of the distance from the Laboratory to the main building.

—The lectures on Sanitary Science, by Dr. Vaughn, began last Thursday.

—The Homœopathic hospital was reopened to the public about the middle of last month.

—Junior class election to-day.

—The old museum building has been fitted up into lecture and recitation rooms, and fills a long felt want, as the professors have been much put out by want of rooms for their work. The upper room, No. 24, will be used for the political science lectures, and the lower one, No. 21, for Dr. Cocker's lectures. Room A will probably have a rest. We would suggest that the "Nydia room," when vacated, be given to THE CHRONICLE.

—R. Waples was elected exchange editor this morning.

—It seems to us that the upper story of the chemical laboratory needs a coat of paint. The contrast is too striking.

—*Fresh.* (trembling): "Are you a freshman?" *Junior* (surprised): "No!" *Fresh.* (trembling more): "Do you know where they meet?" *Junior* (curious): "Freshmen meet? What for?" *Fresh.* (actually shaking): "I—I—d-dont't know. I—I su-suppose th-they assign se-se-seats." Junior controls his risibilities till freshman leaves.

—Professors de Pont and Hennequin's salaries have been raised to $1,000 each.

—The posters say: "Again for the Gym.!" Help it along by subscribing for THE CHRONICLE.

—We wish to express our thanks to Mr. Brearly, manager of the Detroit *Evening News* excursions, for a complimentary ticket to THE CHRONICLE over the Grand Trunk railway, down the St. Lawrence, through the White Mountains, to the sea shore, and return by way of Quebec and Montreal. The excursion was for the Michigan editors' benefit, and besides the regular programme there was a press banquet at Toronto and fourth of July fireworks on Mt. Washington. We enjoyed the trip exceedingly. P. S.—Our *manager* enjoyed the trip last summer; *we* enjoyed it last evening at Hank's.

—Mr. Graham, the baritone of Litta's company, was in Strakosch's opera troupe last year.

—The upper class ladies banqueted the freshmen ladies last evening. No particulars furnished.

—The new Baptist church was dedicated on Thursday, September 29th. Rev. S. Graves, of Grand Rapids, preached the dedicatory sermon. The society has done a thing not often done by church societies, viz., built its church without incurring debt. Professor Olney was chairman of the building committee.

—Regent Shearer and daughter will sail for Europe next Saturday.

—The department of general chemistry is to have five hundred dollars' worth of new apparatus.

—It has been decided by the literary faculty that, if a person enters the University as a candidate for any particular degree, he must be a candidate for that degree until he gets it. If he wishes to change his course he must be dismissed from the University, make new application for admission, and pass a new set of examinations, before he can be a candidate for a new degree.

—There are 30 senior dents, and 34 juniors. Operations have begun in the clinical rooms.

—The sewerage of the University grounds is nearly completed, and when done will prove a great benefit.

—We have found only one communication for this department in the CHRONICLE box this year. We wish, considering the fact that we are not omnipresent, that any one who sees an item of interest, or hears a joke that he would like to see in print, would note the facts and drop them into the box, addressed to the editor of this department. For the benefit of those who do not know of its situation we would say it is on the door of the Lecture Association ticket office.

—An eye and ear ward has been fitted up in the University hospital.

—The boys think they have a good joke on the senior whose shoes are "small number fourteens." The other day a street gamin rushed up to him with "Have a shine, sir? Have a . . .?—[just then he began dimly to comprehend the immensity]—. . a . . a morning paper, sir? *Post and Tribune*, sir?'

Digitized by Google

—E. G. Young, H. H. Turner, and Mrs. Aldice are the nurses in the University hospital for this year.

—The Lecture Association's first couplet is: Litta, Oct. 15th; Burbank, Oct. 21st. Students' tickets to both, 50 cents.

—Dr. Maclean handed his resignation from the medical faculty to President Frieze last Saturday. As the Dr.'s resignation is founded upon an action of the Board of Regents, whose actions we do not wish to discuss in this department, we will only express our regrets at his giving up his professorship, and hope that he may soon reconsider his determination, and resume his accustomed duties.

—A second steam pipe from the engine-house to the law building has been put down the past week.

—A certain junior law, although intending to be a permanent resident of Michigan, hopes he'll not be a "Michigoose."

—We call the attention of our readers to the improvements in the appearance of THE CHRONICLE. In the shape of headings to the different departments, as well as the large heading on the first page. These enliven the appearance of the pages to a great degree, and being from so fine a workman as Tiffany, show much of artistic skill. On the editorial page, too, a new departure has been made, in that the eeitorials will be short and without titles.

—Remember that Mlle. Litta and company perform the fourth act of the opera "Il Trovatore" next Friday night.

—Personals concerning over 1,550 alumni appeared in THE CHRONICLE last year. We expect to have many more this year.

—Three cases, containing 530 volumes of English, French, and German books, were received at the library last week. Among the more important works are: Poggendorff's Annalen der Physik und Chemie, 182 vols.; Camden Society Publications, 127 vols.; Scott's Edition of Dryden, 18 vols.; Sacred Books of the East, translated into English by various scholars, and edited by Max Müller, 11 vols.; Arber's English Garner, 8 vols.; Polychronicon Ranulphi Higdeni, 7 vols. of the Chronicles and Memorials of Great Britain and Ireland in the Middle Ages; Wilkinson's Ancient Egyptians, new edition by Birch, 3 vols.; Hamerton's Etching and Etchers; Murillo and the Spanish School of Painting, by W. B. Scott; Zeilschrift für vergleichende Sprach forschung, 25 vols. The University is indebted to Mr. Parsons, of Detroit, for the last named work.

—Students, rejoice! We are to have a new post-office in the near future. The exact location has not been fixed yet.

—The seats in University Hall are to be numbered, and upon Lecture Association nights will be reserved. No extra charge.

—Prof. C. K. Adams is to deliver a series of fifteen or twenty lectures at Cornell, in January. Subject, "The English Government."

—The popular grocers, Rinsey & Seabolt, met with quite a scorching last Monday morning. Their store and stock were damaged about $10,000 worth. It was nearly all covered by the insurance. The fire originated in the bake-shop. The fire causes them but a temporary embarrassment.

—We expect to have more personals than ever this year. This makes THE CHRONICLE especially valuable to alumni.

—The fresh, at their meeting last Saturday, accepted the sophs' challenge to play foot-ball on that day. It was raining!

—A freshman wishes us to insert the following poem. He says he composed it all himself:

"Some publishers, named Callighan,
Said, of books we certainly cghan
Sell some to law scholars
And make many dholars
At Ann Arbor in Michighan."

—J. H. Lynch, of John Lynch & Son, tailors, of Detroit, will be at the Cook House every Saturday till further notice.

—In the homœopathic medical college R. S. DePuy has been appointed assistant to the chair of surgery, W. P. Polhemus to the chair of materia medica, and A. R. Halstead to the chair of practice.

—The medical college is to be ventilated according to Professor Langley's plan, which will cost $200.

—The fighting editor says he will be in his room every night at 12 o'clock, at which time aggrieved parties are requested to call.

—Rev. Wyllis Hall returned from his summer's European tour last week. He occupied his pulpit at St. Andrew's Church last Sunday.

—The cold weather during the past week has caused the stove dealers to smile, and the students to —— because their stoves were not put up.

—C. Donovan, whose name appears in the personal column, writes that since May, 1875, by means of "jetties," the mouth of the Mississippi River has been deepened to thirty feet where before it was only nine.

—We thought at first that we could not be hired to let out on the freshman who went to sleep in the ladies' dressing-room last week, but when we hear the ladies give such vivid descriptions of the way his small (?) sized feet stuck out into the hall, etc., etc., our powers of secrecy are too weak to withhold the fact from the general public.

—There is no better way to collect *memorabilia* of your college course than by subscribing for THE CHRONICLE and keeping every number.

—Mr. Burbank is said to impersonate Joseph Jefferson's Rip Van Winkle so successfully that one imagines him to be Mr. Jefferson himself.

—Hereafter entrance examinations to the two medical colleges will be the same, and no applicant rejected from one will be admitted to the other.

—Mr. de Pont has kindly put into the reading room, for the use of students, *Le Temps*, one of the best of the Parisian newspapers. This gives us two French dailies, as Professor Walter still supplies the *Journal des Débates*.

—Assistant Professor Stowell will give advanced courses in Histology and Microscopy this year. A fee of ten dollars a semester will be charged.

—Mr. Skelton is with Litta again this year. Of course no one has forgotten his very fine accompaniment on the cornet to one of Litta's songs last year.

—Mr. Andrew Climie has been appointed superintendent of the new library building, and will resign his regency. He is to have a salary of $4.00 per day.

—The county fair has been in full blast this week. Of course all the fine stock, machinery, bed-quilts, and other articles too numerous to mention, were there, not overlooking Prof. (?) Hogan and his balloon.

—A mechanical laboratory is to be fitted up for the department of civil engineering. A brick building is to be erected on the campus for that purpose.

—The juniors in the homœopathic department elected teh following officers last evening: E. Bissell, president; Miss Anna Laub, vice-president; H. M. Lufkin, secretary.

—President Frieze has a new edition of Virgil in press. The text and notes have undergone a thorough revision, and several changes have been made. It will be, doubtless, the best edition of Virgil to be found.

—All those who did not receive their commencement numbers of THE CHRONICLE before going home last summer, can obtain them by application to any of the editors.

—The Lecture Association cards are out. They are gotten up in crimson and black inks, printed on cardboard, in four pages. They are very neat, and the selection of entertainments is a good one.

—President Angell and family will leave Pekin about the middle of this month. He will stop at Naples a short time, then go to London, and will leave there for home about the first of February.

Digitized by Google

GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.

CORNELL.

—The class of '85 has twenty-one ladies.

—Prof. Tyler is writing a biography of Patrick Henry.

—The *Sun* appropriately heads its personals with "Sonstrokes."

—President White has returned from Berlin, after a two years' absence.

—The authorities have sold enough of their western lands to bring half a million dollars into their thirsty treasury.

—The crew that went to Europe this summer, at the close always followed their competitors, and now grave charges are made by members of the crew against Shinkel, their captain. It is thought by many that he sold the race at Vienna, where they rowed against a feeble crew.

VASSAR.

—The *Miscellany* warmly praises Professor Raymond's Shakespearian readings.

—Seven graduates returned to the June commencement and took their second degree.

—Some of our exchanges note the fact that at the Vassar commencement all those who took part were ladies.

—An enterprising collegienne has issued a Vassar Song Book. It has 126 pages of songs, with easy accompaniments.

—On the 11th of June the alumni association held its first regular meeting, in Chicago. Twenty-six graduates were present.

—Listen while a fair student translates: "Ergo Iris devolat, et supra caput astitit," "Therefore Iris flew down and stood upon her head."

YALE.

—The freshman class is unusually small.

—Some twelve of '81 return to continue their studies.

—The recalling of the Chinese students, and their sudden departure, was a great surprise. The boys are very sorry to lose their almond-eyed friends, and hope they may yet return.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—Williams has eighty-four freshmen.

—In Harvard prayers are now voluntary.

—Amherst has an even hundred freshmen.

—Amherst crows over one hundred new students.

—The medics of Dartmouth are unusually numerous.

—The seniors of Dartmouth back up the lecture course.

—Yale claims the largest college orchestra in the world.

—Hillsdale has 370 students. This is 100 more than last year.

—One hundred and fifty college papers entertain American students.

—The class of '82 at Wabash is the smallest senior class since '74 graduated.

In Trinity and most of the other eastern colleges there is a falling off in attendance.

—The alumni of Brown will receive an oration from George William Curtis next year.

—The John's Hopkins University has conferred the degree of LL.D. upon ex-President Hayes.

—Williams' freshman class numbers eighty, two sons of the late President being among them.

—The oldest literary society in existence in the United States is at Yale, 1768 being the date of its organization.

—In the Quaker college at Swarthmore, women are allowed to study architectural and mechanical draughting.

—Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania are still growling at each other over the boat race of last July.

—An eastern exchange is responsible for the following: "It is estimated that nine-tenths of the college students in this country are republicans.

—Beloit College has had some trouble in getting students to remain. By a change in their financial policy they are now able to retain them.

—The art school of Smith College, at Northampton, has been joined to Yale. The professors of the latter place go to Smith every week to lecture.

—At Hobart College the old chapel has been fitted up, and is awaiting the fixtures necessary to convert it into a gymnasium. Wouldn't that be a good plan to adopt here?

—The *Athenæum* complains that the hymn-books are not evenly distributed amongst the sophs and freshies. They hardly think it true that "The freshman cannot sing, by gum."

—A week ago last Sunday the buildings of Swarthmore College burned to the ground. The alarm came so late that many had not time to save anything, and were compelled to escape half dressed.

—Since Washington and Lee University received, in 1796, a gift of $50,000 from Washington, its endowment fund has grown greatly. It has over $431,500, the larger part of this sum coming from Northern men.—[Tribune.

—The *Index* of Howard Female College claims that the institution which it represents is more flourishing now than at any time since 1860-1. One hundred and twenty-six regular and nine or ten irregular pupils are upon the roll.

—In Wabash College the old fogy trustees think that the ladies are not capable of keeping up with the boys in their studies, so they shut the doors on them. The feeling is so strong that at commencement coarse jokes were applauded.

—At an Indiana college secret societies are prohibited. But the boys desiring to found a chapter there are trying the case in the courts. It will probably come out as it did in California, that popular sentiment and the courts will prove too much for the bigoted faculty.

—The faculty of the University of Pennsylvania, after discussing the question of admitting the ladies, refused them admission because they had not room for them. Outsiders wonder if they would thus refuse fifty or a hundred young men as an addition to the classes.

—The late graduates of Colby University made a deposit of $50 in the savings bank, and intend to have each member add one dollar semi-annually for five years, when a reunion will be held and a gift will be made to the cabinet. The class will also present the first baby of '81 with a cradle.

—The London University honors lists, which have just been published, show that the young women who were examined took a remarkable place. The class taking examination for mathematical honors had three members, one being a girl—and the girl beat both her male competitors. The first in the English honors list for the preliminary B. A. examination was a young woman, and in the German honors list two of the first class, consisting of only four, were also girls. The first in the honors list for Anatomy, in the preliminary Bachelor of Medicine examination, was a girl, Miss Prideaux, of the London School of Medicine for Women, who had beaten both her Guy's Hospital rivals. Another girl was one of three students placed in the first class of the honors list for Materia Medica and Pharmaceutical Chemistry. This paragraph is commended to the attention of divers American colleges.—[N. Y. Tribune.

Digitized by Google

NOTES ON THE COLLEGE PRESS.

—The *Cornell Sun*, another enterprising daily, has plenty of topics now afforded by the Shinkel investigation.

—In the *Cornell Era* we find a continued description of the trip of the crew on foreign waters, by one of the crew, we presume, which is quite interesting.

—The first number of the *Harvard Advocate* maintains its high standard of excellence. Its poetry, as for instance, ' Yes or No," and others, is above the average student grind.

—The *Crimson* again appears with its neat typographical appearance and very dextrously gets in an invitation to subscribe under the form of a dialogue between Jack and Phil.

—In our changes and improvements we are accompanied by the lively little daily at Yale. The *News* looks prosperous as to its ads., and interesting as to its filling. It is always welcome.

—The *College Transcript* comes to us in a bright new dress, and introduces a novelty in having its ads. gorgeous in pink and blue. There is on one of its pages a timely essay on Garfield's college life. Their exchange man threatens to write a good deal of his department with the scissors.

—In the field of college journalism we gladly welcome a new paper. It is the *College Speculum* and is from the Agricultural College at Lansing. It is nicely printed and filled with good reading matter. Upon looking over the list of editors we notice it is so fortunate as to have secured the services of Prof. W. J Beal, who has charge of the science department. We wish for it a prosperous and pleasant voyage.

—From Howard College, away out in Missouri, comes to us the *Index and Chronicle*. As it is a female institution of course editresses handle the shears and crayon. It has a very solid tone to its articles, which, perhaps, is carried almost to a fault. The paper revels in one thing that, although it helps the exchequer, does not help the appearance or interest of the local department. We refer to the custom of sandwiching two and three line advertisements in between the items.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

—A lawn tennis club has been formed at Princeton.

—Six of Yale's crew of last year will row again next summer.

—The ban against cane rushing has been removed at Dartmouth.

—A ball game at Amherst between '83 and '85, was won by '83. Score 8 to 7.

—Yale's '84 won in the first rush. However, the freshies could wrestle better.

—The Hobart base ball club boasts of having won every game during last season.

—In the first game of base ball between '83 and '84 of Yale the score was in favor of '83.

—October 12th is the day set for the annual meeting of the fall regatta of Yale boat club.

—The treasurer of the base ball association at Dartmouth reports expenditures of over $1,000 for last year.

—This is the way the juniors at Yale grind it into the new class: '83, 23 runs; '85, 4 runs. This happened last week.

—The *Yale News* thinks the best men of the class did not present themselves as candidates for the freshman crew.

—Since the fiasco in Europe by the Cornell crew, rowing has lost much of its interest for the students at that institution.

—At Amherst the Athletic Association have sold their old field for sports, and have purchased a new one, which to fit up will cost about $3,000.

—The Harvard nine last year won 14 games and lost 8 playing with other college nines. On the championship record they won 6 and lost 8.

—The victories gained the past summer by Yale over other colleges in foot ball, base ball, and at the oar, naturally makes Yale men step rather high.

—Harvard carried off the laurels in the Mott Haven games, taking first in the 100-yards dash, running and standing high jump, 220-yards dash and half-mile run. She therefore still retains the cup.

—The University of Pennsylvania cricket club are having varied luck in thir games. The game with the Germantown eleven gave them a score of 53 and their opponents 122 for 8 wickets. With Haverford they won by nine wickets,

—A champion flag has been awarded to the Yale nine. In form it is swallow-tail, being in size two feet by three. It it of the finest dark blue silk and heavily embroidered in bullion; on either side are the words: "Championship 1881, Yale College B. B. C.," while a gold fringe surrounds the whole flag.

CLIPPINGS.

—A pleasant summer study—Lager-ithms.

—The maiden's prayer terminates with ah-men.

—"Is life worth living?" "That depends on the liver."—[Ex.

—A Cornell man was recently injured by an accidental discharge of his duties.

—A case is reported of a freshman who desired to hire a pew in the chapel. What verdancy!—[Era.

—"There," said a senior, as he made a fatal pull at his glove before going to the ball, "I've sacrificed a kid to Venus."

—Professor in Physics to W.: "Have you ever electrified a body by squeezing?" Mr. W. blushes and sits down —[Ex.

—Tutor: "What is the expression for the surface of a sphere?" Junior: "π d^2." And it sounded very much like p. d. q. (b).—[Ex

—Professor (to student quoting a rule): "Why, I don't remember of any such rule as that." Student; "Well, I guess I have forgotten it, too."

—Student (translating rather indistinctly): "The Greeks were fond of having girdles about them." Professor: "Yes, be careful not to omit the *d* sound."—[Ex.

—Prof. Political Science: "What word meaning money in Latin shows the fact that formerly cattle were used as a medium of barter?" Junior: "Bullion."

—How one thing brings up another, said his lady in pleasing recollection. "Yes," said Dibbs, an emetic for instance." She left the table in a huff.—[Amherst Student.

—A red-headed sophomore recently attended a masquerade wrapped from his neck to his heels in a brown cloth, and with his head bare. He represented a lighted cigar.

—A certain senior being accused of bidding his girl good-by in an affectionate manner, acquitted himself by saying that every fellow had a right to strain his own honey.—[Lariat.

—First student at one of our principal boarding clubs: "Say, are these biscuits fresh?" Second student: "No, those are sophomore biscuits. They were fresh last year."—[Athenæum.

EPITAPH ON A SOPHOMORE.

He loved his lager faithfully
Who lieth buried here;
For even after he was dead
He took another bier.—[Acta.

—An Irishman having heard that a certain astromomer had discovered an asteroid, remarked: "Bedad, he may have his aster, but I prefer a herse to roid."—[Ex.

—A senior, who is dissatisfied with his photographs, has been sending them around to his friends with the following remarks written on the back: Errata—1. Imagine more expression in the eyes. 2. Imagine a smaller nose. 3. Think of my natural vivacity in place of the dullness here. 4. Imagine my mustache."

Digitized by Google

—The Yale *News* presented the following transcript of an official excuse paper: "Please excuse my absence from college duties last Monday and Tuesday. I was confined to my room by seasickness."

"There was a young medic named Gus,
Who got into a terrible fuss
With a fellow called Berringer,
Who pulled out his derringer,
And tapped him for laudable pus."—[Ex.

—Tuition fees of some of the leading colleges: Syracuse, $60, Cornell, $75, Bowdoin and Rochester the same, Brown, $85; Dartmouth, $90, Williams $90, Amherst $100, Yale $150, Harvard $150; Ann Arbor $90.

—A Harvard college paper dedicates the following nursery rhyme to the vanquished Yale freshman nine:

"Fumble, fumble little nine,
Muff the balls along the line,
'Way up in the air so far,
How you wonder what they are--
Fumble grounders, muff the fly,
On the diamond, in the sky."

—A sentimental youth was recently heard asking, "Why can't I spell Cupid!" "You can, can't you?" "No, for when I get to "c, u" I can't go any farther." He says it is the very latest, so does she.

A ROMAN GHOST.

A freshman tried to scare a prof.
By dressing as a ghost;
He entered the professor's room,
And, leaning 'gainst a post,
Gave vent to sundry dol'rous groans,
And when the prof. awoke,
And, trembling, stared in dire dismay,
The ghost thus to him spoke:
"O, Dic ad mihi"—when the prof.
A bowl threw at his face;
No Roman ghost, thought he, would put
"Ad" with the dative case.

—"If Jones undertakes to pull my ears," said a loud-mouthed fellow on a street corner, he will have his hands full." The crowd looked at the fellow's ears and smiled.—[Ex.

—A man called out to his creditor: "Get out, you Ornythorhynchus!" The man departed meekly. "Who's that?" inquired a friend of the speaker. "An Ornythorhynchus." "How's that?" "Well, Webster defines him as 'a beast with a bill'."—[Yale Courant.

—"The following was evolved recently from the brilliant brain of one of our juniors, who has evidently been thinking seriously of his rhetoric: 'Most lies are hyperboles. Hyperbole is a figure; hence most lies are figures. But figures can't lie. *Ergo*, a lie is not a lie, *quod est demonstrandum*'."—[Volante, Northwestern University.

NO GRADUATES NEED APPLY.

Up the stairs, up the stairs,
Up to the skylight,
Came a young graduate,
All in the twilight,
"Gosh! how my legs do ache,
These stairs will take the cake."
Up to the editor's room
Climbed the third-baseman.
He is at last on top,
Only too glad to stop.
And rest his weary limbs
On a plush sofa.
His not to reason why,
His but to get up high,
His but to keep his eye
Peeled for reporters.

He went into a room,
Where in the gathering gloom,
Sat a man writing.
"I want a job," he said,
"Latin and Greek I've read."
Up to the editor's desk
Stepped the ex-senior.

Flashed the good club in air,
On the young head so bare
Clattered and thundered.
Gently they took him out,
He has gone up the spout.
Nobody blundered.

—There were eight hundred and seventy-three seniors in the New England colleges. Amherst had seventy-nine, Bowdoin forty-eight, Brown forty-three, Dartmouth seventy-five, Trinity nineteen, Yale one hundred and seventy-four, Harvard one hundred and ninety-five, Williams fifty-three. Fifty-four graduated at West Point this year and one hundred and two at Princeton.—Ex.

Local Miscellany.

FOR first-class Laundry Work leave your order with C W. Wagner, 21 S. Main street. Agent for the City Laundry of *Detroit*. Orders called for and delivered free.

LOOK at Andrews' bargain shelves for cheap books.

THE CIGARETTES of the KINNEY TOBACCO Co., successors to Kinney Brothers, 515 to 525 West Twenty-second street, New York, justly enjoy the highest reputation of any similar manufactures in this country. In the first place, only the finest rice paper is used by them, thus assuring the smoker against the injuries that attend the shellac, arsenic, and other health-sapping sophistications that are found in the inferior papers used by other firms. The Kinney Tobacco Company make a great number of brands, to suit every shade of taste among cigarette smokers, and the appreciation in which these are held is amply attested by the fact that they are largely sold in every city in the world, and wherever their merits are known, to the exclusion of all other makes. For a real delicious, sweet smoke, try their latest cigarette, the Cork Mouth-Piece Sweet Caporal.

THE OPERATING ROOMS of the Dental Department for the treatment of diseases of the teeth and mouth are now open and ready for those who wish to avail themselves of the service. All operations pertaining to the teeth are performed in a thorough manner. No charge is made, except in operations involving expense for materials. Open from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m., daily, Sunday excepted.

S. C. ANDREWS will move this month to his new and elegant store, 13 Main street.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

STUDENTS should remember that the place to do their trading is at Goodyear's Drug Store, No. 5 South Main street.

THE most elegant line of fine stationery and visiting cards in the State at Andrews'.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY NOTES.

F. W. Helmick, music publisher, 180 Elm street, Cincinnati, O., has just published one of the most beautiful songs that has of late years come to this office. It is entitled, "God Bless the Little Woman," and refers to the noble wife of President Garfield, who stood by her husband during his terrible struggle for life, encouraging him, urging him to keep steady, persevere, and he would conquer. The chorus reads:

Stand by him, little woman!
Stand firm and brave and true!
And remember little woman,
We will always stand by you.

Price, 35 cents per copy; or four copies for $1.00.

"New York Illustrated" is one of D. Appleton & Co.'s latest publications, and, surely, the next best thing to visiting New York, is to own one of these books. It would also serve the traveler as a guide book to all points of greatest interest, both in New York city and in Brooklyn. The composer's style is clear, and pleasant, and the letter-press is really excellent. The contents are embraced under eight heads, viz: The situation, street scenes, buildings, churches, river and wharf scenes, architectural features, parks and pleasure places, and Brooklyn. It is copiously illustrated with over one hundred and fifty-five engravings, some of them being views of the finest buildings in the city. In every description of a building the style of architecture is particularly noted. It is indeed a very instructive and useful volume, and well worth the price (75 cts.) charged for it. For sale by John Moore.

Books received: "Illusions, a Psychological Study," by James Sully; D. Appleton & Co., N. Y. "Economic Tracts, No. II.;" G. P. Putnam's Sons, N. Y. "A Short History of the Bible," by Bronson C. Keeler; Century Publishing Co., Chicago. "David Hartley and James Meill," by G. S. Brown, M. A.; G. P. Putnam's Sons. "The Emperor," vol. 2," a Romance by George Ebers; Wm. S. Gottsberger, publisher, N. Y. "The Art of Speech, vol. 2," by L. T. Townsend; D. Appleton & Co. "The Rev. Rowland Hill, Preacher and Wit," by Edward W. Broome; Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., N. Y. "American Juvenile Speaker and Songster," by C. A. Tyke; F. W. Helmick, Cincinnati, O. "Amenities of Home;" D. Appleton & Co. "Wit and Wisdom of the Earl of Beaconsfield;" D. Appleton & Co. "Household Hints," by Emma Whitcomb Babcock; D Appleton & Co. "The Bloody Chasm," by J. W. DeForest; D. Appleton & Co.

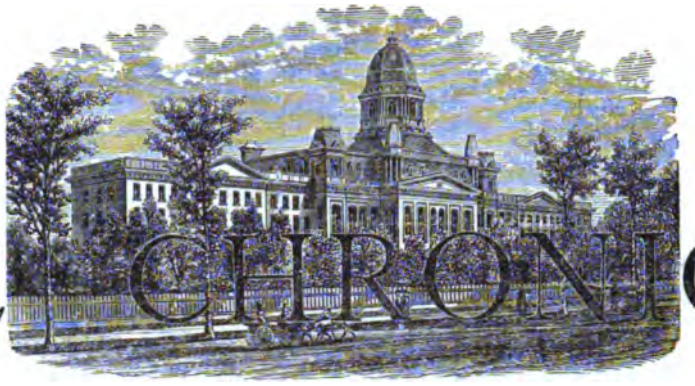
The latest of the "Handy Volume Series," published by D. Appleton & Co., is entitled "Ralph Waldo Emerson, Philosopher and Poet," written by Alfred H. Gurnsey. Mr. Gurnsey's aim seems to be to give, in brief form, a knowledge and an appreciation of the life, character and works of one of America's greatest writers, although he does not seem to us to have been entirely successful in this respect, he has taken a step in the right direction. Though unlike Bulwer in most respects, Emerson is comparable to him in this, he is not easily appreciated by the people in general. However incomplete Mr. Gurnsey's work may be, it will doubtless be a great help toward increasing a taste for Emerson's writings and a true appreciation of them. The author has the peculiarity of so many biographers, that of praising his subject's less known works, and of criticizing his more known ones. One of the most interesting features to the casual reader is the chapter on Emerson's visit to England, containing, as it does, anecdotes of the great modern English writers, and conversations between them and Emerson. There are many extracts from Emerson's writings, with the opinions of the author himself, and of others interspersed. The volume closes with a chapter on Emerson's poems, and though it is somewhat meagre, it gives a fair idea of the poet's style. Altogether, the work is worthy to take its place with the best of its series. John Moore will sell it to you for forty cents.

Oliver Ditson & Co. send us six songs and piano pieces, which seem to be good hot weather music, and are suggestive of summer sights and sounds. How Molloy's "Great Grandmother" (35 cts.) suggests these is not so clear, but doubtless she lived in the country; there can be no mistake, however, about "The Death of the Nightingale," (30 cts.) by Henschel, who takes the words from the Persian of Hafiz; and "That Traitor Love" (35 cts.) by J. Roeckel, is especially busy in summer, when fragrance is in the air and lanes are shady, cool and dim. The "Dream of the Shepherdess" (30 cts.) by Labitzky, a piano piece, is surely a summer idyll; and that grand triumphal march, "All the Rage" (35 cts.) by Artus; and the "Sky-Rocket Galop" (35 cts.) by Kieber, are July pieces if they are anything. A copy of the weekly *Musical Record* ($2 per year) which came wih the music, is a very readable music paper, and to a lover of music would be valuable.

D. Appleton & Co. have just published Prof. Hennequin's "Lessons in Idiomatic French," which forms the last of the so-called "Hennequin Series." In this, Prof. Hennequin has attempted and, in our opinion, succeeded, in satisfactorily accomplishing something entirely different from any other author, viz.: explaining the French idioms so that their meaning can be fully comprehended by an Englishman. In all other works that we have ever looked over, no attempt has been made to explain the idioms, merely the English sentence with the French equivalent being given. Prof. Hennequin's work embraces over 600 idioms, arranged in fifty lessons. Each lesson contains two idiomatic verbs, with their explanations; ten idiomatic expressions involving those verbs; a reading exercise in French, involving all the idioms of the lesson, also an exercise in French composition, again including the idioms, and finally a conversation exercise in French, where the question is given, and the answer indicated, the student to supply the idiom. All the sentences given in the work are such as one would use nearly every day in his conversation. In our opinion the work will remove most if not all of the difficulties of this, the hardest part of the study of French. For sale by John Moore and the other booksellers for $1.10.

"Free Trade in England" is the title of a moderate-sized volume belonging the series called, "The Library of Popular Information," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The book is written by one in full sympathy with his subject, and the story of the great struggle of the industrial classes in England for free trade is told in a manner calculated to excite the interest and retain the attention of the reader to the very close of the work. Nearly all the writers on Political Economy have advocated the theory of free trade and this book brightly, yet lucidly explains why it was that England should be the first to apply the deductions of science to the art of practical statesmanship. The tariff, the corn laws, and the navigation laws stood together as a system formed under the theory of protection. The anti-corn-law-league attacked the system at its most vulnerable point, and in eleven years the whole structure fell. The history of this period, 1833-49, occupies the main portion of the book. The closing chapters are devoted to a refutation of the charge that England is not in reality a free trade country, and that in later years her prosperity has declined. The book, as a whole, though not pretentious in appearance, in a clear, animated style, and in compact form, tells the average reader what he most wants to know about a great political and industrial revolution. John Moore sells the book for fifty cents.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1881. No. II.

Once more upon our campus have the class shouts been heard. This time it has been those of the classes of '84 and '85. Upon Saturday the 8th of October, these two classes met upon the campus, to test their skill and strength at foot-ball. The class of '84 turned out in very strong numbers for sophs, while the fresh were noticeably weak for freshmen. The first part of the afternoon was taken up by the junior class, who were initiating each other into upperclassmanship, by use of the "cane." At last, at 3:45, the game was commenced. Mr. White acted as umpire for the sophs, Mr. Ayres for the fresh, and Mr. DePuy was referee. It was apparent from the beginning that the freshmen were no match for their opponents. The ball was at once carried close to the freshies' goal, and remained there until, at 4:20, it was kicked over. The second innings was almost a repetition of the first, except that in this one the sophs scored their victory in twenty minutes instead of thirty-five. Here a protest was entered by Mr. Ayres on behalf of the freshmen, on account of one of the men, playing with the sophs, being a law. The protest was not sustained. But when the "warning" was given to the freshmen, they paid no attention whatever to it, and let the sophs kick the ball over without opposition. The referee then decided that the game was won by the sophs, but at a later day he changed this decision, and declared that the third innings must be played over. As yet this innings has not been played. The ring did not amount to much, due in a great measure to the fact that the sophs have not as yet found who are their boxers and wrestlers. In the wrestling neither side had a fall; but for the boxing, the sophs could find no one to put in the ring. It is indeed a fact to be deplored, that a class, after being in college for a whole year, should have taken so little interest in their class as not to have learned who of their classmates can represent them in the ring. If the sophomores show so little class spirit, what can we expect from the freshmen? Reform is necessary, and without it there is great danger that in the near future class spirit will be something of the past; the foot-ball will no longer be seen upon the campus; and our college will become, in reality, a ladies' seminary.

Every time a meeting of any one of our college associations is called, it is made painfully evident that there is too little interest taken in these associations. A meeting of the Athletic Association, one of the most powerful of them, was called for last Wednesday evening. Matters which should have been of interest to all were to be brought up and debated, and the result of this call for a meeting was that some thirty out of about 1,500 students of the University were present. This same want of active interest is shown whenever any of the associations have meetings, excepting, always, meetings for elections, which are invariably well attended, because naturally it is of interest to the candidates themselves and those interested in them that as many of their respective sides as possible should be present. How can we ever expect graduates and other friends of the University to aid us with subscriptions and otherwise, if we won't help ourselves, and show, every time a meeting is called, that we are too lazy to attend? The death of all active interest in college institutions by students is without doubt due largely to the new system. Now that students no longer associate in college and elsewhere with members of their own classes, there no longer exists the interest formerly taken in classes. This was clearly shown at the last meeting of freshmen and sophomores in foot-ball. We noticed as many as half a dozen of one class, and fully twice that number of the other, among the ranks of spectators. A few years ago these would have been good candidates for pumping. When asked why they didn't play, they said it was too much like work. Some will say, when asked why they didn't attend the meet-

Digitized by Google

ing last Wednesday, that they didn't know one was to be held. Whose fault is this? Every one knows that when a meeting of any association is to be held, notice is duly posted on the bulletin board. It surely doesn't take very much trouble to turn the eyes towards the board when passing through the hall. We sincerely hope that the members of the present freshman class will show that they intend to take proper interest in all things of interest to college students. We hope that when the committee-men of the Athletic Association for soliciting membership, call upon freshman, they will not only join the association, but will show by their future action that they are interested in it, will go on the campus and work to become members of either the foot-ball or base-ball teams, and above all will attend the meetings of the association.

We take pleasure in extending to the junior class our hearty congratulations for the action they have taken in regard to the junior officers. It is a step that should have been taken long since, and which would have aided greatly in making senior years much more pleasant and harmonious. Surely our classes have been sufficiently divided by contentions for offices that are desirable, so we may well drop those that carry odium and affliction with them. The effect of junior offices, as regarded in this college, is something that few have stopped to consider. Most of us, perhaps, have regarded them as merely harmless offices. It is probable that most of the members of preceding classes, have gone to junior elections with the intention of shielding themselves, rather than of casting reflections on any of their classmates. But think how it must appear to an outsider, who only knows that junior offices here are looked upon as a disgrace and a slur. Think what must be the feelings of one, who has thus been made a shield for his classmates. Although he may recognize this fact, yet for a long time after his graduation he will recall that election, as the dark and disagreeable part of his college course. What must be his feelings towards his classmates who have placed him in this ambiguous position? Now it lies in the power of coming classes to avoid all this, simply by abolishing junior offices, and there is no reason why they should not do this. No one derives any pleasures or benefits from junior offices, while, on the other hand, some are made unhappy and miserable by them. Is not this alone sufficient reason for abolishing them? If the coming classes will follow the example of the present junior class for a few years, it will then be possible to restore these offices to their old positions of honor, and such as they at present hold in other colleges. In this way only will it be possible to accomplish this. The class of '83 may feel proud that they have been the first to adopt this measure, and we earnestly hope that the future junior classes will do the same.

The Student's Lecture Association opened its course auspiciously a week ago last Friday evening, with an entertainment by the Litta Concert Company and, notwithstanding the rain, the attendance on that occasion augurs well for the future prosperity of the lecture board. The event proved that M'lle Litta has not lost one of the many admirers that she recured, when here a year ago. Her voice has gained in richness and lasticity and coupled with her engaging and unaffected manner recured her a most hearty reception on this occasion also. On the whole the concert was, of course a success, both financially and from an artistic point of view; yet in spite of this, it might have been more so in the latter instance, had some of the selections been different. The piano solos by Miss Bangs were in good taste and well executed, her especial forte being in expression, in which the soft shading of her passages in transition, without harshness or abruptness, were very fine. Miss McLain sustained her previous reputation with her pure voice and straight forward ways, with her selection in part second "Better Land," had the especial merit of freshness. The selections of Mr. Skelton on the cornet were not so pleasing as those with which he regaled us before, yet were more difficult and better adapted to show his perfect mastery of his instrument. Not mere triple tonguing marks the cornet artist, but the genuine difficulties of straight forward execution, such as Mr. Skelton overcame in his rendition of De Beriot's "Seventh Air." In Balfe's "Dids't thou but know," Mr. Montrose Graham made his appearance before an Ann Arbor audience, and like an apparition of the night, he came and went, and we "wot not what it was." At all events he certainly would have created a better impression, had he adhered to the number of the programme, which was better adapted to his voice. The gem of the evening, however, we took to be Maretzek's waltz song, "The Siren," which showed in an admirable manner the wonderful fulness and flexibility of M'lle Litta's voice. The duo "Trust her not," by Balfe was indifferently rendered in a non-committal sort of a way, but Mr. Cleveland had a chance to mitigate himself in the last number "Rigolitto," a quartette by M'lle Litta, Miss MacLain, Messrs. Cleveland and Graham. The board are to be congratulated on securing such a brilliant entertainment with which to open, while they needed no better assurance of the public confidence than the large audience with which they were greeted. The board last year succeeded in regaining much of that confidence which had been previously lost, and this year's board need only to finish in the way they have begun, in order to sustain it.

The lovers of Rugby foot-ball have again turned their attention to this sport, induced by the prospect of games with Harvard, Yale, and Princeton. Challenges from us have been accepted by these three colleges, and

Digitized by Google

it is with pleasure that we see the boys enter into their practice with the old vim, that told so well against Racine and Toronto. That we have to contend against many and great obstacles, cannot be denied. But then recall that homely old adage, "Nothing ventured, nothing gained," and let this urge us on. Those of us that have visited our campus during the past few days, have seen that we have many of our old team left, and good material with which to fill the vacant places. It is, of course, to be regretted that we cannot have more time for training the team. But on the other hand, if we are ever going to play these colleges, now is the time. We are in as good condition now as we ever shall be, and perhaps even better, since we have so many of our old players. That the eastern colleges will not accept our challenges in the spring is shown by their answer to our challenge of last year. Therefore we will never be able to have any more practice than we have had this fall. Then why not try our fortune now, so that we may no longer be in the dark in regard to the relative strength of our teams? Victory would give us courage, while defeat would tell us where and how to improve and strengthen ourselves. Even defeat—and we do not anticipate any such result—would be better than that our sports should be carried on in the listless, aimless manner in which they have for the past year. As soon as the students learn that games will be played frequently with other colleges, they will at once begin to take some real interest in foot-ball, and work so as to get on the team. It is needless to say what the result will be. And again, one game with good opponents will give the team more practice than several days of ordinary work, so that when they play their second or third game they ought to be in splendid condition. On account of these and many other reasons, we think that it behooves us, one and all, to help and encourage them in every possible way. Let us show the eastern colleges that we are not behind them in college spirit, and that our teams receive just as hearty a support as theirs. We congratulate Mr. DePuy upon the enterprise he has shown in issuing these challenges, and feel certain that a team, picked out by such men as Horton, DePuy and Wormwood, will do themselves and our college credit.

In the entertainment offered us last evening, the Lecture Board have fully sustained the reputation they acquired by the Litta Concert. Mr. Burbank is certainly a fine elocutionist and impersonator, yet he might have made a still greater impression if he had been a little more deliberate in places, where the sense did not require such rapid articulation. His selections, with the exception of one or two that are too old to present to the public, were good. His first selection, in which he showed his mastery of the Irish brogue, did not take well; but the second one, "Uncle Pete," where he presented the true old darky, brought the audience to his side, and from that time he had no difficulty in pleasing them. In his rendition of "The Last Rose of Summer," he executed some very fine whistling trills, but there was scarcely volume enough to fill the Hall. As a parlor whistler we should judge that he was a great success. With his impersonations of Jefferson in Rip VanWinkle, we can find no fault. Mr. Burbank during the evening showed that he had at his command the Dutch accent, the Irish brogue, and the Darky dialect, and in the latter he was especially good. The attendance was good, and the entertainment proved another triumph for the Board.

No one can deny that the present system of free election of studies in our University is unsurpassed by that of any institution in our land; yet there are, as with every good method, several faults which doubtless will be remedied before the suns of many semesters sink beneath the horizon. Every year our Faculty makes some improvement in the new regime, and the last was no exception to the rule. Still, as we have before intimated, there are some unfortunate arrangements which are sometimes very perplexing and annoying to the student. We have in mind one case in particular, that serves as a very fair illustration. The courses offered in German are certainly as popular as any afforded the student in any department, as is shown by the crowded classes of every professor teaching this branch of the modern languages. However, although a student may enjoy a course in Goethe immensely, he does not care to translate that course in the University class-room without receiving credit for the same. To graduate here, as everybody knows, one requires the completion of a certain number of courses. Now it certainly is too much to expect of any one, that, because he happens to have read a work of some author and has received credit for the same, he will read and pass an examination in an entirely different work of the same author, and receive no more credit than if he had never seen the text. Although we have ourselves experienced no inconvenience of this kind, yet the course in Goethe's Lyrics offered this semester presents to many the difficulty mentioned above. The professors offering this course, although glad to receive those who have translated Goethe's Iphigenia—the course numbered the same—yet cannot on account of Faculty regulations give these studies the five hours' credit attached. Now, five hours' credit, one full course, is not to be thrown away, nor is Goethe's Lyrics the biggest "snap" (?) offered in the University. Now every one despises (?) snaps, of course, yet does like five hours' credit. Perhaps our respected Faculty have not taken this fact into consideration. At any rate if such is the case, we hope they will look at the matter from our point of view, and remedy this unfortunate rule, so that students may have the benefit of the credit as well as of the reading.

Digitized by Google

HERO AND LEANDER.

It grieves me much to have to tear the vail
Of mystery, myth and fiction from a tale
That has been honored centuries—a very
Good yarn found in the Classic Dictionary.
Two thousand years sweet youths have torn their hair
At thought of Hero's grief and maidens fair
O'er brave Leander's fate have oped the font
Of tears enough to flood the Hellespont.

Tom Hood has told this tragic tale and gave
A mermaid's love as cause of their watery grave;
But fact and reason and good sense decide
Leander's death was naught but suicide.
Hear Moses, "de sheap cloding man" narrate
The certain cause and manner of their fate:

"I, Moses, now do solemnly foreswore
To tell de truteful facts—no more.
Dat is de best bolicy, dey say,
Und ven it sides mit inderest it may
Be so. But dough de trute my mouth defile
I'll dell it like a tamn *two-price* Gentile.
(I am de only *one-price* cloding man.)
Vell, Hero vas a nice young girl und ran
Away, absconded mit a beau one time.
Her fader brought her purdy quick back heim.
In order to prevent anoder fellar
From eloping mit her, in the cellar
He locked her up, till she, dough loath,
Agreed at last to dake de convent oath.
You must supposc, mine friend, in spide of dis
A girl, whose coral libs were made to kiss,
Whose eyes shod ford a melding, loving ray,
On whose sofd cheek de rose und lilly lay,
Whose snowy breast Adonis fain would choose
To touch, dough Venus' love he did refuse—
I say, 'twere sdrange, if such a lovely girl
Dat gales blow soft to vanton mit a curl,
Should nod find beaux, as dick a crowd of lovers
As de swarm of flies dat 'round a ball-head hovers.
But dough so many followed in her train
Of sighing suitors; yet it vas in vain
Dese stormers sieged de castle of her heart.
De centre of de drong, she seemed no part
Of it. All her affecdions, heart and liver
Vere over on de andern side de river.
Dere lived de poy on whom her heart vas blaced,
To elope mit whom she mit her fader raced
De time dat he unkindly ran und caught her
Und dook her home und spanked his only daughter.

She dakes, as vas agreed, the convent oaths,
(Dey find her only fid to vash de clothes),
Und vor her services de old man collars
Every mondt the sum of fifteen dollars.
On Monday nights ven she dakes in de duds
Leander vades de creek und drough de suds
He goes to where she hangs a lantern oud
To let him know dat she vas 'round aboud.
Dey say von time ven rains had swelled de tide,
It vas so teep, he could not svim—he died.
Next morn, ven Hero vent to fill her tub,
She found stredched oud in death her darling bub.
She dore her hair and said she vas a daughter
Of a Greek, if she doo did not drown in vater.
She vent and took a bucket from its nail,
Und vept und vept until she filled the pail.
Vat's dis? She's going to dake her head und duck it
Into de pail? She did. Den *kicked de bucket.*
Dis yarn aboud de girl is mainly drue;
But if you'll listen, I'll spin off to you
How dat Leander med his sorry death.
It vas because de vater dook his breath.
But dis here poy could svim just like some fishes—
How could he drown in waves, if he don't wishes?
De melancholy cause of all his woes
Vas dat he had von only suit of clothes;
For clodings in dose days vere marked so high
Dat boor young men could nod afford to buy
More dan von suit. He hung dat on a bush
Dat fadal night, before his usual rush
Into de foaming tide. But soon he heard
Some ribbing noise. His clothes are gone. No vord
Can dell his grief und voe. He is doo full
For speech. May curses light on dat ole bull!
His downy cheek is dyed mit mounting blood.
He hides his face mit shame beneat de flood.
No modest youdh like he, you may suppose,
Could next day face de vorld mid oud his clothes.
His corpse came floading shorewards mit de tide.
De jury gave de verdict: 'Suicide—
De cause—de lack of clothes did close his life.'
O, habby poy! he's gone vere dere's no strife
For duds!
Ven Hero heard de dreadful news
She drowned, or pined avay—or vat you choose.
So dis fair youdh und maid und many more
Have died for vant of a one-price clothing store."

Departed is old Moses; but his ghost
With shadowy finger points you to a post
On which you read this sign: "Every student goes
To trade with —— and ——* for clothes."

* This blank is open for any firm that has the chink to fill it.

ARS POETICA.

BY MR. G. QUILLS.

I.

"Will you not please write a little article—say about fifteen hundred words—for the next issue?" asked a fiendish editorial solicitor, with the blandish possible of celestial smiles, of a promising junior the other day. "Who knows," continued the editor, "but that you may be in the same exalted and lucrative position yourself one of these days, as Rutherford B. used to say to the babies at the pumpkin-shows. Besides, this will give you an opportunity to display your acquaintance with, and proficiency in practice of, the golden rule."

Digitized by Google

The promising junior promised.

That very same evening the junior seats himself before a formidable pile of paper and grasps a quill. All his sucking extracts no thought from his pen. He gazes distractedly at the ceiling, and, while he waits for whichever one of the Pierian nine that will favor him with her inspiration, the narrow room swells to the vastness of starlit infinity, and the sober-faced old clock identifies itself with the full moon, in which the man makes faces and winks at our junior rather too familiarly. The inkstand, which he was about to hurl at the insolent fellow, falls on his favorite bunion, and he awakes in a sweat. As he wipes his heated brow, he notices that his handkerchief has become black.

"Not sweating ink, I hope," he exclaimed.

"No, but you soon will be, unless you get me to help you," said a small piping voice.

"Who are you, and why do you thus intrude on my solitude?" said Quills with becoming dignity. Mr. G. Quills is the name of our promising junior.

As he looked up, the queerest creature imaginable greeted his eyes. The Unknown's arms and legs were goose-quills; his body was a bottle of ink, whose rounded stopper formed an expressive head. His head *was* expressive, although his features were ordinary and unnoticeable, except his eyes. They showed capacity for deep insight into everything and everybody. Small, keen, sparkling and penetrating, they seemed like two glistening drops of ink. He was attired in white paper, and had a pen-wiper thrown over his shoulders as a cloak. Perched on the edge of the table with his feet dangling down, he eyed the junior with an air of solicitude.

"Who the devil are you?" Quills asked again—this time in surprise.

"No, I'm not exactly a devil. You will think me an angel at first, but afterwards you will believe that there is no place hot enough for me."

"What! are you a willful deceiver? Do you try to impress upon honest folks the belief that you possess good qualities, which acquaintance shows you lack?"

"Sometimes," he piped; "but I'll tell you what I am, so that you can accept or reject my services as you choose. I am the Ghost of Spring Poetry and the Essence of Doggerel. I can teach——"

"Canine ever be taught this art? Howl I learn it so well, that no slip-pup can oc-cur? Oh! Gewhilikins! what do you mean?"

"Come, be decent, now! Or, I'll squirt some more ink in your eye. As I was about to remark, I can teach you to write in four-line stanzas of double couplets, alternate or embracing rhyme; in Chaucerian or Spenserian stanza; in blank verse; in heroic couplets of iambic pentameter acatalectic, or catalectic; in epic, lyric, and dramatic style; in form of sonnets, balades, rondeaux, and other exotic, hot-house varieties that sprang into rank vegetation under Italian skies; in short, in any manner as yet sanctioned, or in any way new by reason of breaking all established rules; and on any subject, from the Return of Gentle Spring, or Love, to a blank verse Dissertation or Ballistics, or a Cyclic Commentary on the Trojan War. Do you wish to receive instruction on the whole field that I have indicated?"

"No, no," Quills replied, "I would be happy, could I but say with Anacrion—

> "Of Atreus' deeds I wish to sing,
> Of Cadmon, too,—that other cove;
> But only will my lyre's string
> Respond to tender strains of love."

Besides, I care not for the heavier themes; we all have had Sickly Commentaries on the Trojan War projected at us,—likewise vernal and amorous verses. But the latter missiles are light, and bother us no more than the gnat on the ox's horn did his bovine majesty; while the former are as burdensome as the sack of sponges that the knowing ass soaked in the creek, thinking it his customary bag of salt. Win me the favor of a sportive muse, and I'll bless you forever. O, you sweet creature, exclaimed Quills, falling on his knees before this odd personage, "you have come to me as an angel of light!"

"I told you that you would think me an angel at first."

"And why should I ever think you a devil, as you intimated I would?"

"You thank me now for giving you something, which, when the use for it has passed, you would give worlds to be rid of; but which will blast your soul with a buff trip-slip-like phrenzy. The Spirit of Doggerel will dog you like an Erinnys."

"I'll risk the curse of the future for the blessings of the present. Faust bartered his immortal soul in exchange for a brief enjoyment of transitory pleasures, Go ahead! I will take all responsibility upon myself."

"What do you want to learn first?"

"The easiest," replied Quills.

"Well, spring poetry is the easiest. That is the first form of the poetic furor into which Diana drives one. In Rome, indeed, this class of writing was so luxuriant that the Emperors dispensed purgatives and ordered the people to purge themselves of bile; and yet many, oppressed by Diana's hand, strode the streets with heads thrown back and fell into ditches. And people wondered why the goddess had afflicted them—"whether they had desecrated an holy spot, or had violated their fathers' ashes." Closely connected with spring poetry is amatory verse, and, indeed, I might say that they were inseparable; for, where can you find a verse maker to whom roses and lilies do not suggest his mistress's complexion, and vice versa."

"But hold on," our junior interrupted, "people would withhold now the slight notice they take of

Digitized by Google

spring poetry in its proper season. This is not the right time of the year to spring it on them."

"Why not? Do we not prize fruit out of season, while we take it as a matter of course in season? The very perverseness of human nature would gain you better attention now than at any other time. Besides, this is the springtide of your life and of your verse-making. What could be more natural than that you should indulge in spring poetry?"

"Well then, go ahead and teach me."

"Can't now; I'll give the first lesson some other night. Ta, ta," said the Imp, and vanished.

CORTEZ.

As volcanic eruptions mark great commotions of nature, so do great characters mark epochs in the world's history.

Greece had no Demosthenes, Rome no Cicero, France no Napoleon, Poland no Kosciusko, England no Wellington, America no Washington, Spain no Cortez, in times of peace. Wars are the mothers of great men.

Almost every decade has its typical characters. Cæsar and Cortez are equally characteristic of their times. The former is either condemned or praised, the latter must be condemned and praised.

In his youth Cortez gave no promise of anything but mediocrity. On account of his dissolute habits he was expelled from college. He then turned his attention to the law, but here he also made a failure. Next he was fired with zeal for a military life, and after several abortive attempts, set sail for Cuba. In perfect harmony with his previous course, he was induced to lay aside his adventurous dreams and become a farmer.

But soon the conquest of Mexico was determined upon, and in that very instant Cortez, the imbecile, died. All wavering vanished from his character, and in its place was a dogged steadfastness of purpose that overcame every obstacle. He was appointed commander of the expedition by Velasquez, because he thought he could bend him to his wishes. But the Cortez of yesterday was dead. The man with no purpose was changed into the man with *one* purpose. He took the whole affair into his own hands and spent all his fortune in fitting out the expedition.

Soon after his arrival in Mexico he performed a deed without a parallel in the world's history. In a strange land, knowing almost nothing of what was before him, far distant from any aid, with no resources but his own, he severed the last link that bound him to civilization. He burned his ships. Just think for a moment what this deed signified. To Cortez it meant total destruction unless he succeeded. To his soldiers, it meant no retreat. To the Mexicans, it meant something worse than death. It meant defeat and slavery.

Cortez first marched against the Tlascalans. In his dealings with them he showed not only great generalship, but also great statesmanship. With a mere handful of men, he conquered a race of warriors, who outnumbered his own troops a thousand to one. But that was almost child's play in comparison with the odds against which he afterwards contended. His exploits read like one of Baron Munchausen's tales. He not only conquered this nation, but by his diplomacy made them his firm friends.

Cæsar conquered nations and made them his allies, never his friends. They were always ready to revolt. The Tlascalans never faltered for an instant in their friendship for Cortez. Like Mahomet, he carried the sword in one hand and the olive branch in the other; but unlike Mahomet, he combined their uses.

It is not our purpose to give a detailed account of the life of Cortez. Suffice it to say, that steadfastness of purpose accomplished its infallible end.

It is a study in itself, how he could accomplish anything with his troops. They differed from each other in race, language, customs and temperament,—"Adventurers from Cuba, craving for gold; hidalgos, who came from the old country to win laurels; broken down cavaliers; vagabonds, flying from justice; the grasping followers of Narvaez; wild tribes of the natives from all parts of the country; and his own reckless veterans;—men, in short, with scarcely anything in common. A master-mind has unwittingly described them:

> "Adventurers they, from far, who roved
> To live by battle, which they loved;
> In camps, licentious, wild and bold,
> In pillage, fierce and uncontrolled."

Such were the materials which composed the army of Cortez. They would have fallen to pieces in a single day, but that they were ruled by an unrivalled skill.

But how shall we treat of the man, Cortez? Of him, whom hardship only made stronger, and whose complete success was his greatest curse?

We are forced to admire his surpassing abilities, while we shudder at his deeds. The mind is appalled at the suffering which he occasioned. For intensity of horror the scenes during the siege of the capital are unrivalled. After a hard day's fighting, in which a number of the troops of Cortez were captured, the army was encamped on the shore of the narrow lake that separated them from the city. Suddenly the sound of the great drum comes booming over the water, and the soldiers of Cortez gaze on the following scene: A procession is slowly moving up the steps of the principal temple of the Aztecs. In it, they can plainly see their captured companions. The procession reaches the flat summit of the temple and halts before the sacrificial stone. Over the convex surface of the stone a captive is bent, with his breast conveniently rounded for the diabolical plan of the fiendish priests. One of them advances and cuts asunder the ribs of the helpless cap-

Digitized by Google

tive. He inserts his hand in the gaping wound and draws out the pulsating heart of the still conscious victim. Streaming with blood, it is offered up as an acceptable sacrifice to the gods, while the gory corpse is hurled down the temple steps, for the ghou.-like inhabitants to make their cannibalistic feasts upon. What mind can conceive a scene of greater horror? The yells of agony and appeals for aid of these suffering companions are plainly heard by their impotent friends across the lake. No wonder that in the final battle the soldiers took ample revenge! Two hundred thousand souls perished before the city was captured.

The character of Cortez is a study. It is a conglomeration of seemingly incompatible traits. He was gentle and kind, yet rigidly severe; a libertine and a bigot; greedy and liberal; headstrong and cautious; social and austere; forgiving and implacable; a general and a statesman.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

Class Spirit! You have probably heard of it before, at least we suppose so. It has been written of and discussed so much of late, that it is only with difficulty that we can persuade ourselves to speak of it. But at times, during the latter part of the past college year, it, that humble, inoffensive being, Class Spirit, was spoken of in such disparaging terms by THE CHRONICLE that we feel as though something should be said in defense.

We are conscious that some will say that it is not becoming to wait so long before speaking of the matter; but to those we will say, that "the last straw which broke the camel's back" was not piled on until about the last number. Again, we hope that we may not be accused of "rushing into print" like a mad Texas steer over a bridge, on account of several remarks made in past numbers of THE CHRONICLE. But we view with alarm the tendency of some to magnify the heinousness and barbarism of the crime of our poor client.

In our opinion, Class Spirit does not necessarily imply that we should engage in bitter, heartless warfare against one another; that we should disfigure, maim, or even kill another; that the horn should be brought forth from its long concealment; that certain ones of us should serve as attendants in seeing that certain others get a thorough bath; that midnight carousals or disgraceful depredations of all sorts should be indulged in; or, in short that any of those horrible phantoms and relics of a barbarous age, which have troubled and racked the brains of some, should rise in all their damnable inventions to disturb the equilibrium of this peaceful community. Little do we desire such a state of affairs.

The fall of 1878 witnessed the inauguration of the new regime, and with it came a corresponding change in the activity of class spirit. We are not attacking the believe that a class spirit can prevail under the new new regime, far be our thoughts from that; but we do regime. Since the decline of class spirit, i. e., since the fall of '78, we have been concerned in two or three of the most violent collisions with the authorities. What do the great advocates of the abolition of class spirit say of this? While we have never for one moment considered that the Oracle of '83 stood in need of any praise, still, a sentiment expressed by one of the editors of THE CHRONICLE, in his review of that publication, bears directly upon the subject in hand. The article says: "It (The Oracle) was born of class spirit and the foolish antagonism formerly existing between professor and student." Now we must emphatically deny that class spirit has anything to do with the "foolish antagonism" alluded to.

Not only the Oracle, but the burning of Mathematics and the "hat war" were assailed in a vigorous style in several articles during the last semester. The article referred to above said further: "The attempt to keep up the various customs of the days when the University partook largely of the nature of the one-horse college and boarding school, is not only fruitless, but senseless." It must have cruelly lacerated the tender heart, and wounded the delicate feelings of the writer of the above to see his fellow students 'swing out' in distinctive class hats. We suppose he looks down with scorn upon Yale, Harvard, Cornell and other colleges where class spirit runs at high tide.

Any writer has the perfect right to express his honest convictions through the columns of a journal, and we would be the last to deny such a right; but still we think it no injustice, or infringement upon that right, to subject all contributions, whether they are from an editor or contributor, to proper criticism. We hope that the class of '84 will see fit to publish an Oracle this year, notwithstanding the protests that may be presented.

It is our belief that four-fifths of the students would gladly see a gentlemanly and active class spirit prevail. It will be a source of pleasure to all to look back upon their college life, and the "ups and downs" which their respective classes have sustained. An awakening of the old customs will serve materially to bring about a pleasant state of affairs. A reasonable and judicious revival of class spirit will harm no one, will in no wise injure our college work, and will cause us all to look back with pride and pleasure upon the days spent under the guidance of our *Alma Mater*. What could have been a more pleasant sight than that of the last senior class, listening to their "deeds and misdeeds" of four years, on the 28th of June last. Class Day every where is regarded as the most cheerful and pleasing of all commencement week. Take away your class spirit, and how gloomy and desolate will be end of your college course, no bright and entertaining history, no cheerful and witty prophecy, nothing, about which may cling our fondest recollections of the happy days spent within the classic shades of the U. of M.

As THE CHRONICLE is now in the complete control of '82, it is our earnest wish that the students stir up an active class spirit; for we are sure that the class of '82, in the light of her past history, will do nothing to retard it.

ITHURIEL.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1881.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....R. WAPLES, JR.	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIALS.

OF all the years of her history, the University of Michigan has seldom, if ever, witnessed so many needful improvements about the campus as have been made this summer and are still being made. Of the changes which are completed we will record first those in University Hall, the condition of which was found to have been so unsafe. Strong supports have been put in, and it is now pronounced safe by an architect who knows. A lighter ceiling and frescoing have been added, and the hall is now ready for the winter campaign. But perhaps the greatest change an old graduate would notice would be that in the north wing of the main building. There, where formerly college men snored away the night, and where later was the museum, now is heard the voice of the lecturing professor. Nearly all the rooms are turned into lecture-rooms, and pleasant places they make, for, as the acoustic and ventilating properties are good, both professor and student can enjoy the lecture. When the remainder of the rooms in that wing are vacated, it is expected that a good one will be reserved for THE CHRONICLE, where we may keep our files and records, transact our business, and have a reading-room for friends to drop in and look over the exchanges from other colleges and universities.

In strolling across the campus one sees great activity in removing trees, digging trenches, and studying plans. There on a line between the main building and the Laboratory, two-thirds the distance towards the latter structure, is to be the new Library building. The plans are perfected, and a view of them shows us that it is to be as perfectly fire-proof as it is possible to build. The reading-room is to be semi-circular, and will receive its light from above. The book room, which can be entirely shut off from the rest of the building, is to have galleries with platforms of rolled glass, as in the large libraries east. Probably two years' time will be necessary for its erection, and when it is completed large additions will be made to the number of books therein, both from appropriations and from private individuals, who will then feel that their donations can be safely kept. The new sewers running from the campus to the river will greatly improve the sanitary condition of the grounds, and the new eye and ear ward supplies a want long felt. These improvements mentioned will cost about $125,000 when finished.

MICHIGAN University students and alumni are still on the war-path for a gymnasium. Every student enterprise making money is straining to add its contribution to the fund. Every undergraduate feels a need for profitable exercise, and many a graduate knows that his health would have been better if he had had systematic training while in college. Now as cold weather approaches campus sports will soon be impossible, and we have no other place to look to for physical development and needful exercise. Men who have plenty of out-door work do not realize how much we of sedentary pursuits require something to wake us up. By setting the blood to rushing through our veins our minds think quicker and clearer, lessons are more easily learned, and our health is better after leaving college.

A few of the alumni realize these things, as all should, and they realize, too, that our own efforts unaided by them are too slow to do this generation any good. They stand by us well in subscribing, but this is not enough; something more must be done. A Chicago alumnus goes at this in a right way. He writes us as follows:

"Of course I want THE CHRONICLE for the coming year, and I wish also to do something towards helping along THE CHRONICLE'S good work in attempting to swell the gymnasium fund. If ever Michigan University has a gymnasium, it will be through the efforts of her students and alumni; that seems settled. I wish the alumni could be stirred up to some definite concerted plan for the forwarding of this worthy object.

I enclose check for $25, for the CHRONICLE gymnasium fund, and will make it $50 if ten other alumni can be hunted out to give a like amount. C. S. BURCH, '75."

Now the sound of this letter, with its generous sum and offer of more, has a true business-like ring to it, and we want to earnestly present this matter to the consideration of the alumni, and urge them to send us their subscription to the fund of which Mr. Burch's offer is the nest-egg. He has suggested a plan that should be responded to by nine others at once; and although he mentions alumni, we presume that in this good work he would not object to having associated with him citizens who would imitate the generous example set them by Mr. J. T. Jacobs and Mr. Hegeler.

Gentlemen alumni, will you excel others in words of love for Alma Mater and let others excel you in deeds looking to the welfare of her sons? We confidently expect that you will show this love, which we know you feel, in a substantial way. Let us hear from you.

Digitized by Google

Lits of '72.

H. D. Updike was clerk in a bank at Jackson, '74-5, afterwards principal of the High School at Belleville, Ind., now principal of Shaw School at St. Louis, Mo. He is married.

H. H. Van Vranken graduated from the theological seminary of the Reformed Church, Brunswick, N. J., in '74. Was pastor of the Reformed Church at Linden, N. J., '75-7. Has since held the same position at Irving Park, Ill. Is married.

G. P. Voorheis graduated from the Law Department in 1874. Was clerk of the Judiciary Committee, Michigan Legislature, '73-4; clerk to the Attorney General, '74-5. Is practicing law in the firm of Whipple & Voorheis, Port Huron. Is married.

T. B. Willson graduated from Yale Divinity School in 1878. Became pastor of the Congregational Church at Ludington, July, '79. Has just resigned this position, and is not yet located. Was married in '79, and has one child.

Roland Woodhams was pastor of the Methodist Church at Caseville, '72-4; at Wenona, '74-6; at Vassar, '76-8; since then at Oscoda. Is married.

J. A. Woods is a grain dealer and warehouseman at Lewisburg, Tenn.

R. S. Woodward is assistant engineer of the U. S. Lake Survey, at Detroit. Is married.

C. C. Worthington was on the editorial staff of an evening paper in Cincinnati, '72-3; city editor of the Bay City *Tribune* '73-4; since then has been farming at Homer, Mich.

We are indebted to Mr. F. L. Geddes, class secretary, for the following corrections and additional information:

H. F. Benton should be H. F. Burton, Leslie McLean, Lester McLean, S. G. Miner, S. G. Milner.

Frank Andrus is now practicing law alone. He is married.

Charlemagne Clark is married.

L. H. Jennings was in the army during '64-5, instead of '54-5.

Matthew Tschirgi is now city engineer of Dubuque, Iowa.

F. L. Geddes, after graduating, spent two years in Amboy and Dixon, Ill, then during the winter of '74-5 attended lectures in the Law Department. In the spring of '75 he became a member of the law firm of Smith & Geddes, in Toledo. Since July 1st has been practicing alone. He is married and has one son.

J. H. Flagg, W. J. Herdman, E. L. Hill and J. J. Mapel are married and are fathers.

Lits of '81.

F. G. Allen is editing a newspaper at Moline, Ill.

Miss S. E. Bangs is teaching in the public schools at Lansing, Mich.

Guy M. Bigelow is teaching at Lapeer, Mich.

F. P. Boughton is in the lumber business in Detroit.

Willis Boughton, managing editor of THE CHRONICLE during the first semester of last year, is editing the Ann Arbor Courier.

E. H. Bowman has entered the Harvard Law School.

C. T. Brace is traveling in the northwest for a business firm of Leavenworth, Kas.

T. B. Bronson is Professor of Mathematics and German in the Military Academy at Orchard Lake.

G. A. Brown is engaged in civil engineering on a railroad. His headquarters are at Dawson, Pa.

R. W. Brown is engaged in civil engineering on the New Orleans & Northeastern R. R., with headquarters at Toparville, Miss.

C. R. Buchanan is principal of the schools at Douglas, Mich., having abandoned the pursuit of forensic honors for a time.

H. J. Butler is studying law at Lancaster, Pa.

G. N. Carman is teaching in Ypsilanti.

Sam Chandler is reading law in Chicago with his brother.

F. C. Cole is teaching at Lyons, Mich.

J. C. W. Cowley, address wanted.

Nellie Colman is teaching at Manistique, in the upper peninsula.

I. R. Crossette is in the lumber business at Muskegon, Mich.

G. B. Daniels is reading law in the office of Simmonds & Fletcher at Grand Rapids.

B. L. D'Ooge is principal of the High School at Coldwater, Mich. There are still attractions for Ben in Ann Arbor, however.

J. W. Dorst when last heard from was in Denver, Col.

Jane Eyer is at Highland Park, Ill.

David Felmley is teaching and studying law in Carrolton, Ill.

W. E. Fenwick is principal of a school at Marine City, Mich.

G. H. Fletcher is clerk of a U. S. surveying party on the Upper Mississippi.

W. W. Follett has been a civil engineer in the construction of the New Orleans & Northeastern R. R., and is now in Cincinnati.

D. E. Fox is studying law with Morris & Uhl, at Grand Rapids.

A. H. Fraser is studying law in the office of Beakes & Cutcheon, Detroit.

D. A. Garwood is reading law in Waterloo, Ind.

Anna B. Gelston is teaching the modern languages in Flint, Mich

F. H. Goff, managing editor of THE CHRONICLE last semester, is studying law in the law library at Cleveland, O. He is the librarian.

C. W. Goodrich is at Milwaukee, Wis. He expects to go into business soon.

A. G. Hall is teaching at Elkhart, Ind.

J. E. Hathaway is at home in Milwaukee, Wis.

W. S. Hill has entered the Law Department.

E. H. Hilton's address is wanted.

D. E. Hoover is a designer and draughtsman in the office of Pulman car company, Chicago.

M. M. Houseman is in the law office of Blair & Kingsley, at Grand Rapids.

Miss A. Howe, in Normal School, Terre Haute, Ind.

O. F. Hunt is a member of the senior law class. Secretary of his class.

Wetmore Hunt is in the Michigan Central freight office at Detroit.

Charles Hutchinson is principal of schools at Quincy, Mich.

Edward Israel, at last reports, had reached the North Pole, the first graduate of the University to do so. THE CHRONICLE followed him.

F. A. Johnson is attending medical lectures here.

C. H. Johnston has entered the Medical Department. He is married.

John Kelley has entered the Medical Department.

H. H. Kingsley is teaching at East Saginaw, Mich.

C. H Kumler is reading law at Dayton, O.

G. A. Lederle is civil engineering at Bismark Bridge, Dakotah Territory.

W. L. Liggett, editor of THE CHRONICLE last year, is reading law with Alfred Russell, Detroit.

G. W. Lilly is a civil engineer on the Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R. bridge at Toledo. Was in town last week. CHRONICLE editor in first semester last year.

W. A. Locy is taking a post-graduate course in biology in the University.

Digitized by Google

David Mackenzie is principal of the High School at Fenton, Mich.

F. C. Mandell is railroading at Sauk Center, Minn.

Alma Mansfield is at home in Coldwater, Mich. Visited Ann Arbor last week.

Frank McNamara is teaching at Port Huron, Mich.

W. C. Miller is civil engineering on a railroad near Marquette, Mich.

G. H. Miner's address wanted.

Maggie E. Morton is teaching at Tecumseh, Mich.

E. C. Nardin is a private teacher in Brownsville, Yuba county, California.

M. Estelle Norton is teaching in the State Normal School at Terre Haute, Ind.

H. M. Oren, former CHRONICLE editor, has entered the Law Department.

D. L. Parker has entered the junior class in the Medical Department.

F. P. Partridge has returned to the University to take an M.A.

I. N. Payne has entered the Law Department.

H. M. Pelham is teaching at Michigamma, Mich.

M. K. Perkins, former CHRONICLE editor, now wields the goose quill on the New York Tribune.

C. J. Reed is teaching at Princeton, Ill.

R. H. Rerick is at home in La Grange, Ind., writing a county history.

H. C. Richardson, former CHRONICLE editor, is in the wholesale grocery house of Allen, Moon & Co., at St. Paul, Minn.

A. H. Rood is teaching at Saline, Mich.

Louis Sax, address wanted.

S. N. Schermerhorn is visiting friends in New York city.

J. G. Schurtz is studying law at Kalamazoo, Mich.

J. W. Sowden has entered the Law Department.

Nellie Stanley is teaching at Rushville, Ill.

T. C. Tate is studying law in the office of Reed & Wamsley, in Chicago.

Harriet B. Taylor is teaching at Ludington, Mich.

F. T. Terry is at home in Milwaukee, Wis.

W. M. Thompson is in the banking business with his father, at Jackson.

C. A. Towne, CHRONICLE editor in '80, clerk in the Department of Education, at Lansing, Mich. He is also reading law.

F. M. Townsend, CHRONICLE editor in '80, is teaching French and elocution in St. John's Military Academy, Manlius, N. Y.

J. A. Wetmore is taking a post-graduate course in the University.

W. T. Whedon is clerk in the wholesale leather house of Lyman Smith's Sons, 43 High street, Boston, Mass.

A. D. Whipple is teaching at Dexter, Mich.

J. M. White has married and is living at Nolin, Ky.

E. K. Whitehead is principal of schools at Manistee, Mich.

L. D. Wight has been in the electric light manufactory in this city, but has recently gone to Detroit to engage in business.

S. L. Williams is teaching in the Tallaboy Academy, Greensboro, Ala.

S. A. Wood is reading law in his father's office at Trenton, Mich.

Lits of '82.

E. H. Barmore will not return this year.

S. W. Beakes, a member of '82, during the first two years, has entered the law department.

E. M. Benson was here at the opening of college, but was obliged to leave on account of weak eyes.

E. H. Bull, formerly of '82, has returned to college and will graduate with '83.

W. M. Clapp, out last year, has returned and will graduate with '83.

Geo. Chubb, formerly of '82, recently died, of typhoid fever, at Lincoln, Neb.

Mary W. Dawson, formerly of '82, is teaching at Pontiac, Mich.

Elizabeth Darling, formerly of '81, will graduate with '82.

Ellen Eastman, formerly of '82, is teaching at Flint, Mich.

H. A. Fitzsimmons will not return this year.

M. P. French will return in a few weeks.

W. H. Graham will not be back this year.

H. B. Graves, out last semester, has returned to college.

Nat. Gunter, formerly of '82, has entered the Law Department.

G. E. Herrick has gone to Tennessee to engage in a newspaper enterprise.

J. A. Icenhour, once of '82, latterly in the Pharmacy School, will not return this year.

J. J. Lentz will graduate at the end of this semester.

Clarence Lightner will return late in the fall.

H. M. Musgrave, formerly of '82, is in business in Charlotte, Mich.

R. B. Oglesbee, formerly of '82, is in the lumber business at Louisville, Tenn.

F. L. Osborne, formerly of '82, is married, and has entered the Pharmacy School.

D. E. Osborne has entered the Medical Department.

H. G. Sherrard, out last year, has returned and will graduate with his class.

G. W. Staple will graduate at the end of this semester.

Anna L. Tindall is teaching at Placerville, Eldorado county, California.

R. G. West will return late this month.

E. E. White has entered the School of Political Science.

Lits of '83.

Sarah Bailey will not return this year.

Marienne Bary, out last semester, has returned to College

Florence Charles will not return this year.

J. H. Clark, out last semester, will not return to College.

Dan. Carpenter is in his father's bank at Mansfield, O.

G. A. Derby has gone to Oberlin.

J. C. Dunning is night dispatcher in the Detroit and Bay City telegraph office, at Bay City.

G. M. L. Erwin is general agent for F. B. Dickerson & Co., book publishers, Detroit. He is at present in Wooster, O.

J. W. Payne is on a surveying expedition up the Missouri. Will return when navigation closes.

A. H. Potter has gone to Minnesota for his health.

J. F. Wilkinson, in '83 during freshman year, is now in the Chicago School of Pharmacy.

C. H. Worden is studying law at Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Lits.

S. L. McKelvey, with the class of '72 during the freshman year, was principal of the public schools at Missouri Valley, Ia., '69–'71. Admitted to the bar in '71, at Hamburg, Ark., where he practiced till '76. He writes that he is now doing a "land office business" in real estate and abstracts of title, in Plymouth, Ind. Publishes a real estate monthly, and makes a specialty of real estate law.

Arthur Corse graduated from the Law Department in 1873. Was city attorney at Rolla, Mo., from '72 till '77, and since '78 has been prosecuting attorney at Vienna, Mo.

Hugh I. Reed entered special with the class of '72. He became 2d Lieutenant of 1st U. S. Infantry in '69, served at Fort Gratiot and on the frontier at Forts Sully, Rice, Hall, and Randall, Dakotah Ter. Was on active service against the Nez Perces. Student and instructor in Signal Corps at Fort Whipple, '78-9. Is now Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Southern Illinois Normal University at Carbondale, and is also Inspector General of Indiana, with rank of Colonel. Has written "Signal Tactics for the Use of the Army and Navy of the United States," and furnished data for "Mallory's Calendar of the Dakotah Nation."

Digitized by Google

Clara
Louise Kellogg,
October 26th, 1881.

When are we to have a light in Prof. Payne's lecture room?

I. N. Payne, Lit., '81, has been elected University editor by the Laws.

At present 68 of '82 have registered. Several more are expected.

Eugene Baker, a graduate from Cornell, has been elected president of the senior medical class.

The foot-ball game between '84 and '85 last Saturday was postponed on account of the weather.

Spoopendyke left his card the other day. Sorry he didn't leave his last year's subscription money.

Dr. Herdman's new house is rapidly approaching completion, and presents a very fine appearance.

The Christian Association held a social in their hall last Saturday evening. Those who attended report a good time.

Of those who have entered the Literary Department on advanced standing this year, '82 gets two, '83 five, '84 three.

We are sorry that our German authority made us write: "Wir grüszen Ihnen," when it should have read "Wir grüszen Sie."

The senior pharmics, upon calling the roll, find all present but W. E. Belsher, of Midland, Mich., and I. H. Taylor, of Elyria, O.

There have been 229 applications for admission to the Literary Department this year, and out of these 192 have been admitted.

Dr. E. C. Franklin has resigned his deanship in the homœopathic medical faculty. Dr. Wilson has been appointed in his stead.

A freshman, evidently not very well versed in zoölogy, innocently said to an upper-class man the other day: "Is a coon a duck?"

Last Sunday morning Prof. Tyler was ordained to the Episcopal priesthood, at St. Andrews church, and in the evening he preached to a large audience.

Work upon the new Unitarian church, at the corner of State and Huron streets, is going on rapidly. The material used in its construction is common field stone.

Rev. John Alabaster's wife died last Monday morning, and her remains were taken east for burial Tuesday evening. Dr. Cocker delivered her funeral oration, at the Methodist church, Tuesday afternoon.

The following by-laws to the CHRONICLE constitution were adopted at the meeting two weeks ago to-day:

ARTICLE I, SEC. 1. The list of eligible voters shall be determined by the Board of Editors, the managing editor acting as chairman.

SEC. 2. This Board shall meet one week before the election and make out the list, which shall then be closed. This list shall be open to inspection.

ARTICLE II, SEC. 1. The managing editor shall always have access to the books.

The following amendment to the constitution, to be acted on at the next meeting of the Association, was proposed:

ARTICLE III, SEC. 4. In case of the removal of an editor from office, or his death, resignation, or inability to discharge his duties, the vacancy may be filled by the board of editors.

As the by-laws given above will take effect at the next making out of the list for election it is desirable that all literary students read them carefully, and, if they desire to have a vote, to see to it that their subscriptions be paid before the day set for making out the list. We would also recommend that the proposed amendment be subjected to a careful consideration by the voters.

"Delphey 'the opium eater.' No reflections intended."

Hear Kellogg concert next Wednesday evening. Reserved seats free.

All students who have completed the first year's work in the Literary Department will be permitted to graduate upon the conditions set forth in the new announcement or the old, at their option.

Professor Wilson is organizing a course of temperance lectures of a very high order, to be delivered by the best talent to be obtained. These lectures will be delivered in this and other towns of the State.

The following is a list of the officers of the University Musical Society for this year: President, Professor Alexander Winchell; vice-president, Professor E. L. Walter; secretary, Professor W. W. Beman; treasurer, Professor C. K. Adams.

At the last meeting of the Board of Regents, they authorized Secretary Bennett to employ an assistant, and he has accordingly appointed Miss Lucy Chapin, of Ann Arbor. She was formerly a clerk in the Auditor General's office, at Lansing.

Two freshman co-eds delayed going to recitation for ten minutes, the other day. They gave as their reason, that they desired to avoid standing around the door of the recitation room to serve as marks for the admiring glances of the opposite sex.

Herrick Johnson, of Chicago, delivered an address before the Students' Christian Association, in University Hall, last Sunday evening. A large audience was in attendance, and listened attentively to an interesting and pleasantly spoken address upon Christian manliness.

At a business meeting of the University Temperance organization, held last Thursday evening in the Christian Association rooms, persons were appointed to canvass the different classes. An adjourned meeting will be held at the same place next Monday evening to organize the committees.

When will the secret society mania cease? We surely thought that the "Kats" would destroy it; but no, it withstood their attacks, and now must meet another foe, emanating from the High School, where a society has been founded among the senior ladies, who now spend their valuable time in "rushing" the uninitiated.

The class of '84 has elected the following officers: J. E. Robison, president; Miss Isadore Thompson, vice-president; R. C. Gemmell, secretary; E. Coleyon, orator; E. H. Lyon, historian; F. W. Gregory, toast-master; Miss F. B. Craig, Seer; R. M. Dott, treasurer; A. B. Storms, foot-ball captain; C. E. Boyce, base ball captain.

The first number of Vol. III of the Monthly Bulletin was published Oct. 8th. It presents a very neat appearance, being now gotten up in the form of a twelve page pamphlet, which makes it much more convenient than it was in the old form. It contains many interesting articles, a letter from President Angell being worthy of especial note.

At the Athletic Association meeting last Wednesday evening, a committee of three was appointed to pick out a Rugby team to play Harvard, Yale and Princeton; a committee of two to interview all the members of the faculty to see about leave of absence for the team; and a committee of members from all departments to solicit subscriptions.

On Wednesday night of last week there was borne to our ears upon the still night air a series of the most discordant sounds possible to be drawn from such an instrument as a tin horn. The music (?) continued for an hour or more, when it ceased, probably because the actors lacked wind to continue, for surely the "cops" had nothing to do with stopping it!

The following have been elected Palladium editors for 1882: Chi Psi, James H. Norton; Zeta Psi, T. W. Sargent; Psi Upsilon, Charles L. Coffin; Alpha Delta Phi, W. E. Martin; Delta Kappa Epsilon, Henry S. Pratt; Sigma Phi, Francis D. Weeks; Beta Theta Pi, John H. Grant; Phi Kappa Psi, Fred G. Coldren; Phi Delta Phi, Jas. W. Remick; Sigma Chi, W. H. Hughes.

Digitized by Google

Field-day to-day A complete report of it will be published in the next issue of THE CHRONICLE.

The junior medics have elected the following officers: President, J. S. VanVechten; vice-president, Mrs. A. Yeomans; secretary and treasurer, C. Green.

Robert E. Frazer speaks in the opera house to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 3 o'clock. As Mr. Frazer is so well known here, there is no need of mentioning more than his name to ensure him a good audience.

A list of the atlases, indexes, dictionaries, etc., found in the General Library, additional to those accessible to readers in the Reading Room, has been posted in front of the librarian's desk. They should be called for at the delivery desk, if desired.

Mr. A. P. Burbank gave a series of readings in University Hall last night. He is surely the best humorous reader that we have ever heard. His power over an audience is almost magical; one moment they will be in convulsions of laughter, the next, they will be so quiet that the slightest stir can be heard. All who missed hearing him, missed rich treat.

Professor De Volsen Wood, of Stevens Institute, in renewing his subscription writes us that he was so pleased with the Clippings in our last number, that he read some of them to his class and "advised them to subscribe, and read the witticisms every morning before nine o'clock, to make them feel pleasant all day." We will warrant that the professor is still as genial and jolly a man as he was when he taught here.

Next Wednesday evening, Oct. 26th, Ann Arbor people will have a chance to hear the best musical treat ever offered anywhere in America or Europe. This is the Kellogg Concert Company, consisting of six stars of world-wide fame. Clara Louise Kellogg as soprano; Sig. Brignoli, the great tenor; Miss Alta Pease, a charming young contralto; Sig. Tagliapietra, who is by all means the best baritone in the world; Herr Liebling, pianist, and T. Adamowski the young polish violinist.

The following numbers show how many have registered in each department this year, up to Thursday noon: Lits, 472; Medics, 374; Laws, 370; Pharmics, 103; Dents, 70; Homœops, 63. Total, 1452.

We clip the following from the Courier of Oct. 14: "Rev. Dr. Ryder, pastor of the Congregational Church, and Miss Ada Tripp, of this city, were married at the residence of the bride's mother on East Huron street, on Wednesday afternoon last, at 5 o'clock. The marriage ceremony was performed by Dr. Ryder's brother, assisted by the Rev. Professor D'Ooge. It was a private wedding, only a few friends being present."

The class of '83 concluded it would be much to their advantage, and to the maintenance of mutual good will in the class, to abolish all class officers for the year, therefore, did it at their class-meeting last Saturday. It took considerable wire-pulling, bolting, condescension, etc., etc., to do it, but it was finally done, and we congratulate the class, for by doing it, they have saved themselves many sleepless nights, and many disgraceful (?) flunks.

The gymnasium fund gets a boom from C. S. Burch, of '75, now in Chicago. He sends, through THE CHRONICLE, twenty-five dollars to the fund, and says he will make it fifty before the end of the year if ten others will do the same thing. This is a good start. Now let the boom continue. An alumnus can make his name memorable to the students of his alma mater in no better way than by following the example set by Mr. Burch. We know of a resident of the city who will, in all probability, make a good addition to the fund before next spring. Keep her booming, and we will get the "gym" in spite of the Legislature, and the upholders of the "buck-saw exercise."

A friend of ours has kindly put us in possession of the following facts in regard to the "co-ed" banquet of two weeks ago: They had the usual ice-cream and cake, but it was all gone when our friend got there—probably accounts for the recent rise in board—; after supper they seated themselves in close proximity to each other upon the carpet and indulged in a grand sing—that must have been what disturbed our slumbers in the wee sma' hours—; "Sally Waters" was danced with great enjoyment—we should think so—; the bad (?) boys undertook to pry into the secrets of the room by inserting eye-glasses under the windows, so the curtains were dropped—too bad!—; after the curtains were dropped, the room was suddenly filled with cigar smoke—wonder where it came from?—; altogether they had a splendid time—of course!

Fresh and soph met upon the campus two weeks ago to-day for their annual foot-ball game. Although both parties were on the ground in good time, the playing did not begin till nearly four o'clock. As usual, the freshmen outnumbered by far the sophs, but when they came to the tug-of-war, experience was too much for strength, and the sophs had the usual walk-away with the innings. The first inning was quite warmly contested, but the second and third were carried through in a hurry. The ring was not as good as usual, as a wrestling match was all that could be drummed up. In this the sophomore acknowledged afterward that the freshman was too many for him. Although the fresh tried to get up another match, the sophs felt indisposed, so the ring broke up. The juniors and the time-honored cane were on the ground, of course, and the members of '83 were initiated into the ranks of upper-classmen.

The new lecture board are to be congratulated upon the success of their first entertainment; Litta was greeted by a very large audience one week ago last night, and completely succeeded in pleasing them. The troupe has very nearly the same members as last year, and, allowing us to be judge, we should say they had made much improvement in their musical abilities. Mr Skelton and his cornet, as well as Litta and Miss McLain, will always be welcome in Ann Arbor. All three were heartily encored, and in answer, gave selections that all could appreciate and be pleased with. The reserve seat system is a good thing, and a source of much comfort to the public. We noticed one or two mistakes such as ought not to occur, viz.: coupons for same the seats were held by two persons. Too much care cannot be taken in giving the coupon tickets, as it places both the usher and the holders in an embarrassing position. Financially the success of the concert was such as to make the boys smile very broadly.

Below we publish a complete list of the names of all who have been admitted to the Literary Department this year up to Thursday. This list includes regular students, specialists and candidates for higher degees who have come from other colleges:

Andrews, F. N.
Ames, Geo. M.
Bumps, Frank F.
Blackman, Franklin P.
Bishop, Francis W.
Brown, David H.
Bell, Carrie P.
Bloedell, J. H.
Brownell, William W.
Bruce, Chas. E.
Bird, Addie
Blair, Burr D.
Burnham, Mark H.
Baker, Robert F.
Beach, Elmer E.
Barnes, Mary E.
Brownlee, Williard E.
Boyd, Millard E.
Burnett, Robert N.
Babcock, Fred. R.
Boyce, James B.
Bendit, Rose
Bliss, Walter B.
Borland, Nellie
Bowman, H. D.
Billington, R. R.
Burton, Nettie
King, Henry L.
Keables, Edith L.
Keen, C. Ceneca
Large, Alexander F.
Lee, Jay P.
Lockwood, Eugene L.
Loveland, Henry R.
Loughridge, Victor E,
Lecklider, Kittie M.
Lee, Geo. W.
Loeffler, Egbert T.
Lewis, George F.
Lacea, Geo. W.
Lockwood, Maria A.
Lane, Chas H.
Miller, Edw. C.
Merriam, Seward L.
Morley, Fred.
Moore, Kittie L.
McNeil, Thomas H.
Murphey, Ada G.
McClellan, Charles
McClelland. Cora D.
Moseley, Edwin L.
Merrill, Leavitt K.
Miller, Charles
Malcomson, Rachel A.

Digitized by Google

Buckley, Edmund
Brumfield, Willard
Brownson, Emma V.
Bauer, Emil
Bray, T. H. T.
Corbett, Don C.
Cook, Franklin M.
Clary, Edw. D.
Couch, John A.
Chapin, Theo. R.
Corbin, Nathan D.
Coe, Carril M.
Cole, Norris A.
Combs, Horace L.
Curme, George O.
Curme, Mrs. Carrie C.
Cutcheon, Frank W. M.
Cornell, John E.
Converse, Warren T.
Coon, Geo. M.
Cochrane, David K.
Carpenter, Louis G.
Cornwell, Jennie G.
Curry, Ira G.
Campbell, Edw. DeM.
Crisp, Herbert H.
Clark, Jane L.
Dennis, Louis M.
Dewey, Henry B.
Donnell, Albert W.
Dorgan, Thos.
Drake, Joseph H.
Davis, John P.
Dawson, Robert S.
Dwiggins, Elmer
Davis, Donna C.
Denney, Joseph V.
Dunlap, Frank M.
Eldredge, Robert F.
Edwards, William F.
Ferguson, Chas. S.
Foster, Mary C.
Foss, Luella B.
Frolich, Edward
Ferguson, Frank K.
Fleisher, Geo. P.
Furness, Martha L.
Greening, Henry
Gregory, Wilber J.
Goddard, Wm. E.
Gascoigne, Louis
Garrigues, Edwin C.
Grosvenor, Ebenezer O.
Gould, H. C.
Hawley, Samuel F.
Hamilton, Minnie
Harger, K. D.
Hills, Charles H.
Hough, Williston S.
Higgins Shelley E.
Howard, Chas. F.
Hilliker, Geo. L.
Hollingsworth, Emmet L.
Harrington, Helen
Healey, Emma E.
Hitchcock, Abby L.
Jenkins, Albert E.
January, Wm. L.
Job, Fred W.
Maish, John W.
McClelland, Cora B.
Mather, Hattie
McMurty, Wm. J.
Moore, Julian C.
Nichols, Wm. J.
North, Samuel J.
Oakley, Horace S.
Oakley, Flora
Ormsby, Mattie E.
Prentiss, Samuel L.
Prettyman, Horace G.
Pitts, Alvah G.
Page, Elbert L.
Phillips, Thos. C.
Peach, Thos.
Puckett, Chas. H.
Parsons, Bessie H.
Powell, Elmer E.
Packard, Arthur T.
Putnam, Mary B.
Pollock, J. Eric
Rollins, John H.
Swarthout, Garrison E.
Strock, Millard A.
Seeds, Russel M.
Schuler, Everett T.
Smith, Frank A.
Smith, Charles H.
Smith, George
Slocum, Jas. E.
Smith, Clifford C.
Strong, Edwin L.
Samuel, Geo. F.
Seelye, McKendree T.
Sheehy, Geo. B.
Sober, Hiram A.
Schall, Elias F.
Smith, Samuel A.
Schmermund, Mary E.
Sparks, Charles F.
Shafer, Cassius A.
Stevenson, Alexander
Thompson, Herbert A.
Tuthill, Samuel C.
Tappan, Clarence Q.
Tate, J. R.
Thompson, Delos
Trost, Henry
Tozer, Laura W.
Thompson, Ora
Tyler, Wm. P.
VanHook, Weller
Vincent, James T.
Wile, Jacob
Watterman, Edw. W.
Wheelock, Harry B.
Withrow, Henry G.
Wilcox, Levi P.
Wilcox, Margaret L.
Woods, Wm. B.
Ware, Ezra J.
Wallace, John D. H.
Webster, Frank L.
Walker, Earl B.
Wallich, Claudius
Watts, Carrie L.
Waldo, Edmund F.
Wells, Philip

To its exchanges, nearly all of which have now arrived, THE CHRONICLE sends greeting.

While we wish it were practicable to reprint from them many articles that would benefit our readers, we can but gather a few lines of what promises most interest or amusement.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

The Yale Fall Regatta was held on Wednesday, Oct. 12th. In the first race between the seniors and juniors, the latter were the victors. In the second between the sophomore and freshmen, '85 won.—[Echo.

Yale's last year's boat club receipts amounted to $4,611.—[Ex.

Yale boasts a yacht club and a bicycle rink.—[Ex.

After many unsuccessful attempts in the past, cricket has finally gained a substantial footing in several of the American colleges and universities. Harvard, Columbia, Princeton and Trinity all had good teams in the field this season, and at Haverford and the University of Pennsylvania it has almost entirely superseded base ball. Of the western colleges Racine seems to be the only one where cricket is the most popular form of athletics.

Columbia's cricket eleven is again coming to the fore. In a recent match with Princeton Columbia, by a score of 56 to 39.

Tennis is very popular at Harvard, Yale, Trinity, and indeed at many eastern colleges.

The Yale Courant gives as a supplement an elaborate table of intercollegiate base-ball averages for the season of 1881, naming all players in the association games, and showing their records and the rank of each college.

"There are two boating associations here," wrote a Japanese student home, "called Yale and Harvard. When it rains the members read books."—[Ex.

Yale, at present champion in boating, base-ball, and foot-ball, has a smaller freshman class than usual.

Lawn tennis is the favorite game at Smith College. Every foot of the lawn suitable for a court has been seized upon by the enthusiastic players, who are not far behind their brothers in skill.

The Yale faculty have forbidden any man's soliciting contributions from a member of a class lower than his own.

SENSE, SENTIMENT, ETC.

The freshie who knows P. M. means *past* meridiem and A. M. *after* meridiem, but can't remember which is used for the morning, will approve of this suggestion, which we find in the Christian Union: "Professor Barnard, of Columbia College, at the first session of the Geographical Society held at Vienna, Sept. 15th, proposed to abolish our present system of A. M. and P. M., the hours of the day to be counted from one to twenty-four. A general meridian, passing through Behring Straits and dividing the globe into twenty-four meridians of fifteen degrees each, would give the world standard time.

Not Wordly-Minded.

"Fair maid, than all others more artless,
Thou lov'st not the world's empty show,
Thou lovest the beauties of nature,
The flowers and the soft fleecy snow."

Digitized by Google

"Oh yes, truly spoke," quoth the maiden,
"I love not the world; but of old
I so loved the flowers, that I chose one
For my motto in life,—marigold."—[Ex.

As our Joe seated himself at the piano, he tipped over a vase that stood upon it. "Playing a knocked urn?" asked one of the company. "No," said Joe, "that is only a jar gone."—[Ex.

It is proposed to repeat the *Œdipus* at Harvard this fall. The money realized will be used in founding an American School of Greek Archæology at Athens. The prominent colleges of the country will be invited to contribute. The school will be in communication with the American Archæological Society and the exploring party at Assos. A house is to be secured in Athens and the professors of contributing colleges will take turns of about two years each at Athens, thus having unusual means for original research.—[Hobart Herald.

"Only This."

(RONDEAU.)

Only this one faded note,
Buttoned closely in his coat,
With a monogram and crest
On the lappel. All the rest
Perished in a day remote.

Queer what fantasies will float,
Music-like from Fancy's throat,
When I take from out the rest
Only this.

Years ago I used to dote
On the rhymes she loved to quote.
'Tis because I think she pressed
Kisses—there, now I've confessed
Why I keep, of all she wrote,
Only this. F. D, S.
—[Acta Columbiana.

Monsieur F. D. S.

Oh! you wear a slight moustache,
Black as jet;
And you said for every mash,
You can get.

On the sonnet you can lecture,
On philosophy conjecture,
But at present architecture
Is your pet.

The piano you can play
Like a streak,
You compose, too, so they say,
Every week.

And Calliope your nurse is,
For you write such pretty verses,
Which have spells in them like Circe's,
So to speak.

When these verses meet your eye,
F. D. S.!
You may ask the reason why,—
I'll confess.
On our Muse there's an embargo,
Write some verses for the Argo,
And we'll drink, in *Chateau Margot*,
Your success. E. G. B.
—[Argo.

"You're all wrong. A lady's mind is like a telegraphic message, because it's far in advance of the male," said the conundrum editor with a self-satisfied smile. Chorus of editors.—O-h-h-h-h-.—Ex.

Anxious mamma to impressionable junior who has asked her daughter to go out riding: "Thank you very much, Mr. X., but you know I have to be so particular, and I make it a rule that my daughter shall never go out with students." Impressionable Student: "But you know that I'm not much of a student." Tableau. (Fact.)—[Ex.

Class in Political Economy—Professor: Can you give an early instance where men were warned against the evils of paper currency?" Student; "Yes, sir. The disciples were warned to take no scrip for their journey."

Junior in German, translating "sie ist immer artig," "She is ever æsthetic."

A Latin play is talked of at Harvard for this year.

Nearly two hundred colleges in the United States favor and practice co-education.—[Echo.

"Maid of Athens ere we separate us,
Give me back my cordiac apparatus."
—[Bates Student.

Cornell—Cornell rejoices in a class in Arabic.

A volume of Yale and graduate poetry, called *Elm Leaves*, has appeared among Eastern Colleges.

It is said that there is a movement afoot among the Germans in this country for the erection of a native university on the model of that in Berlin. Milwaukee is mentioned as the seat of such university.—[Ham. Lit.

Fresh.: "May I have the pleasure?" Miss Society: "Oui." Fresh.: "What does 'we' mean?" Miss S.: "O, U and I!"—[Trinity Tablet.

The following is a partial list of the endowments received by American Colleges this year:

Harvard	$500,000
Yale	250,000
Amherst	75,000
Tufts	120,000
Smith	43,000
Dartmouth	110,000
University of Vermont	50,000
Wesleyan	100,000
Colby	30,000
Buchtel (O.)	7,000
Chicago Industrial School	2,000
Wesleyan Female College (Ga.)	70,000

—[Ex.

Cornell, by the will of the late Mrs. Fiske, of Ithaca, receives $290,000.—[Ex.

Cornell has also received $500,000 from the sale of western lands, and has $300,000 worth left.—[Sun.

It was a Vassar girl, who, when asked if she liked codfish balls, replied: "I really don't know, I never attended any.—[Brunonian.

In the present Congress 34 senators and 123 representatives are college graduates.—[Ex.

Amherst has given up the plan of having examinations at the end of the terms and years, and the students are required to attend at least nine-tenths of the daily recitations in order to be promoted.

Ohio has at present thirty-seven universities.—[Ex.

"This is what I like," said the tramp, "good country board," as he lay down on the floor of the barn.—[Puck. "I don't like the butter, though," he observed, a few minutes later, when interviewed by a ram that belonged on the premises.—[Ex.

"What makes you look so deathly sick, Tommy?" "Well, the fact of the matter is I've been taking my first chew, and I'm only am ama-chewer,—[Ex.

Digitized by Google

The Conceited Lover.

I love two maidens, each so rare
I know not which to woo;
And one is dark, the other fair,--
What would you have me do?

Marg'ret my pearl has deep blue eyes,
And earnest, noble face;
But Salomie no less I prize
For her sweet Spanish grace.

Then both can sing my favorite song;
One in soprano clear;
The other's voice, low, sweet, yet strong—
Which would I rather hear?

Which? there's no doubt. I want them both,—
(Both could I easily win,)
To give up either I am loth;
To wed both were a sin.

O Cupid! tell me what to do
In this perplexing case—
My heart's divided,—judgment too,—
Between each bonnie face.

What! both engaged? don't tell me that!
How cruel! and such men!!
Compared with *me!!* inferior! flat!
I'll ne'er trust woman again. —[Ex.

"Amherst College has concluded that its students are men, their ages averaging 22, and will therefore no longer subject them to discipline as boys. They will hereafter be held responsible for their work, but not for their personal conduct unless it interferes with their duties. This has long been the rule in the German universities, but has never been fully tested in this country, though Harvard has to a limited extent adopted it." This has appeared in several dapers that did not know the University of Virginia has been as free as a German university since the day of Thomas Jefferson, and our own institution has been so for a generation.

The late Lorenzo Delmonico was the greatest Minister of the Interior that ever lived. -[Yale Courant.

A Confession.

Sweet bird, dost thou see from the depths of yon tree,
Where thou singest soft glees to the flowers,
A rosy-cheeked maid as she walks in the glade,
And sings in the morning hours?
Hast thou noted her grace, her beautiful face,
And the song of love that she sings?
Ah, she is my love, my own true love,
And for me are the flowers she brings.

Faint stars, dimly bright, as ye shine from yon height,
E'er the pallid moon is gleaming,
Have ye seen her wait at the garden gate—
A maiden pensively dreaming?
Have ye seen her blue eyes looking up at the skies,
And the depth of love that is in them?
O, her charms are as rare as the rose is fair
And it is my life to win them. —[Yale Courant.

"The attack on the Times building by the students and a few outsiders would have been justified even if it had been many times as severe. It is hardly creditable that even such a man as Gordon would dare publish an article so infamous, so insulting to the memory of one whom the nation loved and whom the whole world had pronounced noble and upright. No wonder that all New-Brunswick was indignant, and that loyal hearts showed their resentment."—[Rutgers Targum. Without knowing any further particulars in this case, we justifiably condemo a band of students for venting even just anger in mob force. It was this same lawless spirit that animated Guiteau, whatever motives aroused it. No college paper should approve such an act.

The Targum is eloquently agitating the abolition of the marking system, and we wish it success. We think it has been demonstrated that men will work more earnestly and wisely when free from such goads.

The Art Magazine is increasing its admirable store of treasures, and promises for the new year an added department of American art, with other attractions.

Prof. (to senior in electricity)—"Are sparks of long duration?" Senior (with knowing look)—"It depends on whether the old folks have gone to bed or not."—[Berkeleyan.

At Mercy Hospital there is a man whose only words are: "Next! Next!" The doctors are in doubt as to whether he is an old college professor or a barber.—[College Transcript.

"My deceased grandfather, sir, was the most polite man in the world. He was making a voyage and the ship sunk. My grandfather was just on the point of drowning. He got his head above water for once, took off his hat and said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, will you please excuse me? and down he went."—[Yale News.

Local Miscellany.

ANDREWS has just received a number of astonishing bargains in standard books, which he is displaying on Bargain shelves marked in plain figures.

NEW grades of Glucinium Pens at Andrews'. The best pen made. Sample free.

A. H. ROYS manufactures drawing tools and Indian clubs of the finest quality for a reasonable price. The attention of medical students is called to his fine stethoscopes, which are highly recommended by Dr. Palmer.

ATTENTION is called to the advertisement of U. D. Billmeyer, dentist. He will have his office over Andrews' new store on Main street.

FOR first-class Laundry Work leave your order with C W. Wagner, 21 S. Main street. Agent for the City Laundry of *Detroit*. Orders called for and delivered free.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

STUDENTS should remember that the place to do their trading is at Goodyear's Drug Store, No. 5 South Main street.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG, one of the greatest prima donnas of the American stage, will appear in University Hall, Wednesday evening, Oct. 26. Miss Kellogg possesses a pure soprano voice of exquisite sweetness and softness. It is rare to find a singer who has such delicious head tones, able to make such rich and full chest notes. In one quality, Miss Kellogg certainly surpasses all her great operatic contemporaries. We refer to that marvellous freshness of quality for which she is noted. Every note of Kellogg's is perfect in its finish and roundness. To her superior compass and quality of voice she adds magnificent rhetorical finish and unquestioned histrionic fervor.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY NOTES.

"Amenities of Home," fifth of Appleton's Home Book Series. New York: D. Appleton & Co. For sale by John Moore; price 60 cents.—This little hand-book of home etiquette is well worth a perusal. The other numbers of this series have referred to the environments of home, but this more directly relates to the home itself, to the family. Unlike many books, it upholds common sense courtesy in the household, and no one can read it without being the better for it.

Economic Tracts, No. 2, "Political Economy and Political Science," just published by the Society for Political Education, is a most excellent little work, supplying a want felt by every beginner in these studies. What books are the standards, where they can be got, and what they will cost, are questions that every student must always ask, and often find difficulty in answering. For all such questions on politico-scientific subjects this pamphlet provides a complete answer. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The fact that W. G. Sumner and David A. Wells are among its compilers, is a sufficient guarantee of its trustworthiness. For sale by John Moore, at 25 cents.

Moses King, of Harvard Square, Cambridge, Mass., sends us in pamphlet form "The Revolutionary Movement in Russia," reprinted from the New York Herald, with notes and preface by Ivan Panin. The article takes up the movement from the revolutionists' standpoint, and carefully relates the reasons for the movement, and why it is right that regicide should be resorted to. To a person who has read only the government's side of the question, this forms a rich treat, and should soften his hostility to the nihilists. The book will be sent postpaid on receipt of price (20 cents).

Jansen, McClurg & Co., 117 and 119 State St., Chicago, send us "Sewer-Gas, and its Dangers," by Geo. P. Brown, lit., '77.—We have read the book with care and have been much interested in it. The work, although applying especially to Chicago, applies to every city whether it has sewer drainage or not. Twenty-five cuts illustrate the many points brought up by the author, and serve to give greater interest to the work. It is truly astounding how much of the sickness that prevails in cities can be traced directly to bad house drainage and defective sewers. The book should find a place in every household, and its contents be made a lesson to all builders. Price, $1.25. For sale by booksellers, or sent postpaid upon receipt of the price.

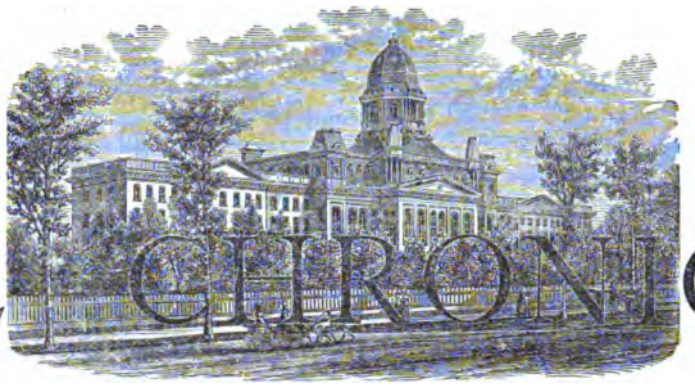
Domestic Folk-Lore, by Rev. T. F. Thiselton Dyer. New York: Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co.—A good book for everyone to read. To the less superstitious it will afford food for reflection as well as amusement; to the more superstitious it may perhaps suggest some new charm, some new omen, some new incantation, or, better still, it may help to cure them of those already believed. There are few, indeed, that have not at one time or another heard of some of the spoken of notions; and familiar friends, as it were, smiling amid a host of unknown faces, greet us as we read. A few of the things classed by the author as superstitions might perhaps be easily defended on reasonable grounds; but by far the greater part of the examples given are about as far removed from any connection with the matter under consideration as they well could be. The book before us is a safe and handy repository of many of the mistakes of our ancestors; those who read its pages will obtain therefrom amusement, edification, and, perhaps, warning; but, we sincerely believe, no increase of superstition. We have read it with pleasure and profit, and cordially advise all others who have not yet done so to take time and make opportunity to do the same. Price, 25 cents. For sale by John Moore.

If a person desires to pass a pleasant afternoon in novel reading he can do no better than obtain "The Bloody Chasm," by J. W. DeForest; published by D. Appleton & Co.—In the plot the north and south are united immediately after the close of the war, by bringing a southern lady who had lost brothers and friends in the war, to a union with a hated Yankee. The plot is very skillfully worked out, and the book is written in so entertaining a style that one will hardly lay it aside till he finishes it. Some of the characters are very amusing, especially an old negro woman, who still stood by her young mistress, although she had been freed by the war. One must burst out laughing in places where it would seem least desirable to laugh, at some of her odd sayings. John Moore will sell you the book for $1.00.

D. Appleton & Co., of New York, send us a new work by Alfred Sardou, entitled "French Self-taught." This is the first work on the French language which attempts to bring about a reconciliation between what is now commonly known as the "new" and "old" methods of teaching the modern languages. It is in fact neither a grammar nor (although there are forms of conversations in each lesson) is it strictly a conversation book. Basing the whole work on a belief that a living tongue is to be acquired by practice only, the author makes each lesson consist mostly of a series of questions and answers in French and English, which are to illustrate one or more rules given for a general basis to the lesson. It will be seen, therefore, that the work rests mostly on the mechanical memorizing of ready-made sentences; and that the principles involved can be mastered only by constant repetitions. Although the idioms of the language, with English versions, are given, the author follows too closely the path trodden by too many authors, in not giving a clear explanation of the idioms, merely giving the French with its English equivalent. In spite of the one or two things mentioned which to our mind are faults, we would recommend the work as one very useful to students who aim merely at a superficial knowledge of French, such as is needed for business, and especially for traveling purposes. John Moore sells the book.

A Selection from the Letters of Madame Rémusat to her Husband and Son, from 1804 to 1818; translated from the French by Mrs. Cashel Hoey and Mr. John Lillie. D. Appleton & Co., N. Y.—The age of letter writing has passed away. In olden days, when the fastest messenger was borne on his journey by the speed of the horse, when more ordinary letters were weeks in reaching their destination, there was a necessity for writing letters worth the time and trouble of transportation. Nowadays, a few lines on a postal card, or a short message over the lightning-spirited wires, in a few moments, or a few hours' time, convey to dear ones separated all tidings of interest or importance; and a short ride will bring them together again. Madame de Rémusat lived in times when newspapers and means of rapid coorrespondence were unknown. Her letters are filled with items of news such as are, in these days, spread from one end of the world to the other with the speed of lightning. In reading many of the letters to her husband one wonders whether such terms of endearment are now common in letters of wives to absent husbands. Many of them are model love letters, and for that reason the book would be an invaluable aid to students in their Sunday labors. "M. de Rémusat became Prefect and Mme. de Rémusat Lady of the Palace, respectively, in 1802; the former was afterward Chamberlain and Superintendent of Plays." This was in the days of Emperor Napoleon I. All letters that passed between husband and wife came under the observation, or rather critical inspection, of the Emperor. This is seen by a tone of reticence mingled with flattering expressions, written to her husband, but intended to be seen by the Emperor and Empress. Scattered through the letters are many beautiful allusions to persons of note, and quaint remarks, making a volume of very interesting letters. For sale by John Moore.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1881. No. III.

Saturday, October 22d, dawned bright and beautiful, and filled the whole college world with joy over the prospect of pleasant weather for field day. In no wise did the day disappoint them, for the weather continued fine till nightfall., and thus enabled the full program to be carried out, an unheard of thing previous to this time; for heretofore a storm of some kind has either stopped the performance before it was half done, or else prevented it entirely. The forenoon contests began at 9:25, when the ten mile walk was started with four contestants. E. L. Rooks, law, took the lead and held it throughout, but was closely followed by J. J. Comstock, lit. Rooks finished the tenth mile in 1 h. 48 m. 48 sec., and won. Soon after the ten mile walk was begun, the hour go-as-you-please was started, with four contestants. Messrs. Reighard and Gemmell, owing to an oversight of the judges in not turning one of them in the opposite direction for the last round, came out even, covering in the hour within eleven rods of seven miles. In the boxing contest there were three entries, but when it was called only two of the contestants, Messrs. Wintermute and McNaughton, medics, entered the ring. Wintermute won by 15 hits to McNaughton's 12. After they had finished, the third contestant, Mr. Davis, law, appeared, and, although according to the Association's rules he was debarred from contesting for the prize, he and Wintermute boxed one round of two minutes, in which Davis got in 27 hits to Wintermute's 17. Mr. Wintermute requested the judges to award Davis the prize, but they, according to the rules, could not do it. The 18-pound sledge was thrown by four contestants. Mr. Ricketts, law, by a Scotch swing, heaved it 69 feet, and won. The ¼ mile run was won by F. Nelson, law, in 52 seconds, the best time that has ever been made here. Mr. Nelson also won the prize in throwing the base ball, 308 ft. 10 in. In the contest of shooting glass balls there were nine entries. Mr. Davenport, lit, made a clean score, and Mr. Norris, law, broke nine out of a possible ten. This was a very exciting contest, and furnished a great deal of pleasure to the spectators. The standing broad jump was won by Mr. Harshman, law. He scored 11 ft. 10 1-5 in. At two o'clock the afternoon program began with the drop-kick. Mr. Olcott, lit, kicked the ball 124 feet, and won. There were two entries for the running high jump; but when the contest was called, neither put in an appearance, hence it was postponed indefinitely. While the contestants were preparing for the collar-and-elbow wrestle, Mr. Olcott gave a very fine exhibition of his skill in Indian-club swinging. After he had finished, Messrs. Leland, lit, and E. L. Rooks, law, entered the ring for the collar-and-elbow wrestle. This contest was very close, and showed a great deal of skill. The first fall was secured by Rooks, by a grapevine lock; the second was secured by Leland in the same way, and the third was also secured by Leland, but only after breaking a splendid bridge made by Rooks. Fifteen men from each of the classes of '84 and '85 arranged themselves along the rope for the tug-of-war, and at the word "Pull" they—sat down!—their strength being being so great (?) that the rope parted in the middle. A second rope was procured, and a second time they arranged themselves, and pulled; when time was called, the judges had lost the mark, hence could give no decision. A third attempt resulted in a victory for '84. Kuechler, lit, '84, won on the horizontal bar. His giant swing was especially fine. The hundred yards dash was won at first by Bartells, law, but as a foul start was claimed, the race was run a second time, when Harshman, law, won in 11 sec. Bartells ran but once. In the mile run three started, but only two held out for the mile. Mr. Nelson, law, won in 5 min. 15 sec. Mr. Stebbings, lit, made the mile in 5 min. 35 sec. The bicycle race of half a mile was won by Coe, lit. The start was made from a line, and although Mr. Coe succeeded in mounting his steed first, Mr. Frank, pharmic, passed him, and led till near the

Digitized by Google

end, when he ran into some sand which nearly stopped him, thus allowing Mr. Coe to win. The last contest of the afternoon was the fencing, in which there were several contestants. L. H. Hyde, lit, won. The base-ball game between the law and literary nines, played during the afternoon, was won by the laws; score 17 to 4. The attendance during the forenoon was small, but during the afternoon a very large crowd was present. The city band enlivened the afternoon with some of its fine music. During the whole day the utmost good-will and enthusiasm prevailed. Thanks are due to the professors who acted as judges, and to all other persons who helped to make the field-day a success. Especial praise is due Mr. Olcott, the president, whose executive ability was severely tried, and stood the test. Although but one week was taken to prepare for the day, it was in all respects a success.

The city council of Ann Arbor has again distinguished itself. With its usual obtuseness it has allowed itself to be cajoled by a few sore-head business men into passing an absurd and illegal ordinance. The ordinance requires all persons "soliciting orders for or selling goods, wares or merchandise from samples within the limits of the city of Ann Arbor," to pay a license of $25 per day. But it is provided that "this ordinance is not intended to apply to sales by samples to merchants and regular dealers within the city." The purpose of this ordinance is obvious. It is an effort on the part of certain business men to secure the student trade. But they rather overshot the mark. The ordinance so far as its validity is concerned, is not worth the paper it was written on. A common council has no right to levy a tax or license upon any business unless express authority is given by the legislature in the city charter. The city charter of Ann Arbor does not contain a single line granting to the council the power of licensing trade, except in the case of peddlers. This ordinance is obviously directed against Detroit tailors and hatters. Surely *they* could not be classed in the category of peddlers. Further than this, the ordinance legislates against a certain class. The ordinance was passed simply and solely to break up the the trade of Detroit tailors and hatters in Ann Arbor. Not only this; the ordinance exempts those traders who sell by samples to the city merchants. In short, the ordinance is passed against a certain portion of a class. It is in its very essence and spirit an instance of class legislation, and as such wholly unconstitutional. Moreover, a license is intended to be regulative, not prohibitive. The license demanded in this ordinance is so heavy that it is practically prohibitory, and certainly that was its spirit. It was designed, as was said above, for the sole purpose of prohibiting a certain branch of trade. It is almost needless to say that this is another element of its unconstitutionality. But it is not only its illegality that is noticeable. In absurdity it approaches the sublime. It seems to be the opinion of the instigators of this scheme that in this way they can secure the student trade. They seem to forget that trade cannot be forced. The students will trade where they can get what they want. If they cannot get it in Ann Arbor they will go to Detroit for it. The business houses of Ann Arbor will never secure student trade until they import a stock of goods that will supply the demands of the students as regards quality. Last spring when the class of '82 were talking of purchasing class hats bids and samples were sent in by a Detroit firm and an Ann Arbor firm. The Ann Arbor firm received the contract. Why! Because their style of hat met the approval of the students while the style exhibited by the Detroit firm did not. Four years ago there was not a decent stock of gentleman's neckwear, collars, and cuffs in the city. The students purchased all such goods in Detroit. Since then a firm here has brought into the city a fine and complete stock of this class of goods. The result is the students no longer go to Detroit for their neckwear, but purshase it here, and when, two years ago, a Detroit firm tried to work up a trade they failed completely. There is but one thing for the tailors and hatters of Ann Arbor to do, and that is to keep in stock goods that the students will buy. It may take time to secure the wished for result; but it will come at last. It will never be brought about by the means of illegal and unconstitutional city ordinances.

It is to the credit of the Lecture Association, that it is willing to assume the large monetary risk involved in securing a troupe of the character of the Kellogg Concert Company; but, of course, it was a foregone conclusion that there would be a crowd, or, at least, but one less, when Miss Kellogg was the attraction. The audience, Friday night, testified to the wisdom of the Association in securing the best. Following so closely upon Litta's Concert, it is but natural that a comparison would be made, not altogether favorable to Mlle. Litta. Of course, with the exception of Litta, there can be but one judgment, and that is, that in program and in presentation the concert of Friday night was a great improvement. We must say a word, however, on the subject of programs. The program of Litta as first planned would have been a step in the right direction, for we should have had a part at least of a work of art. There is no reason why such a troupe should not give a large part of some acknowledged work of art, instead of treating us to musical trash. Such operas as Trovatore do not absolutely need the accessories of the stage to be enjoyed and understood. A program should be artistic in its contents and arrangements. Neither Miss Litta's nor Miss Kellogg's program was artistic from either of these points of view. It seems to us that the Lecture Association has a right to demand beforehand a copy of

Digitized by Google

the program, that it may be known whether it meets the taste and culture of the people who pay for it. It is right for the managers of the Association to dictate programs, because they guarantee to the companies certain amounts as compensation for their services, and it is for them to say what these services shall be. In regard to the performance it may be said that in general it was fairly done, but there were few interpretations. Miss Kellogg was the center of attraction, and we know of not a few who went away disappointed. She is a woman of marked ability, both musically and otherwise. She has, however, a method of vocalization which distorts and fails to present her conceptions, especially in phrasing. This was most manifest in her "*Tacea la notte.*" Her best interpretation was that of Tosti's "Good Bye," which really deserved the applause that followed. Miss Poole has a voice of good quality and under very fair control. Her first selection was a little unfortunate, as it was not adapted to her voice, but her other selections and the most of her encores were good and admirably done. Sig. Tagliapietra possesses a pure baritone voice of rich, and liquid quality when kept within bounds, but because of that very richness it cannot be forced without detriment. His interpretations were faulty because he either mistook the size of the room or did not care to waste his voice. He also did a thing of bad taste in closing every composition with a bravura cadence. It was delightful, after all, to listen to his tones, especially in that old and beautiful little serenade of Padille, with its modern setting. Sig. Brignoli is evidently on the shady side of his artistic career, and it was only occasionally that we caught glimpses of the old fire which made him one of the most popular tenors that has ever visited our shores. The violinist, Mr. Adamouski, has a very sweet, purely intonated tone, but lacking in manly vigor and breadth. The Caprice by *Vieuxtempts* we are unacquainted with, and cannot therefore judge of his interpretation, but he did a very nice thing in his encore, by responding with one of Chopin's nocturnes. The piano compositions were most atrociously *executed.* The usual encoring of almost everything on the program testified to the impartial temper of the audience and their keen appreciation and enjoyment of the program.

Last evening a large audience greeted the Slayton Star Company in University hall. Miss Hovey, the soprano, has a sweet, smooth voice, but it is not heavy enough for our hall. We would make the same complaint about the voices of the rest of the troupe. The tenor also had a pleasant voice, but to our ears the alto's singing was wretched. The bass also must go without praise from us. Mr. Heine, the blind violinist, was really the life of the evening, and while he executed the more sober pieces very finely, when he chose he drew roars of laughter from the audience. His whistle solo was especially fine. It seems strange that such sweet music could be drawn from a toy whistle, but Mr. Heine seems to have mastered the art completely.

THE FOOT-BALL GAMES.

Through the energy of the boys interested in foot-ball it was recently decided to challenge the teams of some of the eastern colleges, and Harvard, Yale and Princeton were picked out as the victims. The challenges were accepted and the following of our best players were selected to carry consternation into their opponents ranks: Forwards, Ayres, Woodruff, Townsend, Wilson, Bitner, Gilmore; quarter-back, Horton, Captain; half-backs, Dott, R. G. DePuy, Wormwood; full-back, Olcott. The substitutes were Mahon and William DePuy.

These started for the eastern tour on the trains Saturday morning and afternoon and safely arrived in Boston Sunday. The game with the Harvards was called af 3:15 Monday afternoon and at five the following message was received here and posted at Sheehan's:

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Oct. 31, 1881.

To J. E. BEAL, of THE CHRONICLE:

Harvard one touch-down in first inning. Michigan in second inning kept the ball within fifteen yards of Harvard's goal line. Continnal rain.

E. H. BOWMAN.

This steady holding of one of the best college foot-ball teams down so near their goal line by our own team, which had practiced so little, surprised us all, and U. of M. foot-ball stock rose considerably while we impatiently waited for further reports. By this morning's mail we received a letter describing the game minutely. We are indebted to the kindness of Mr. E. H. Bowman, '81, for this letter. It is here printed:

At 3:21, on Monday afternoon, at the Boston base-ball grounds, the referee, Mr. H. G. Leavitt, Harvard, '82, called "time" in a pouring rain. Michigan won the toss and took the southerly goal. The game commenced with a fine kick-off by Harvard, who at captain Manning's well known cry of "down Harvard" made a rush for Michigan's goal. The ball was well returned by Olcott, who was playing full back. Then followed a series of passes and runs, which brought the ball uncomfortably close to our goal line. A few minutes later Harvard made their first and only touch-down.

The try at goal resulted in a failure, probably due largely to the soggy state of the ball. This ill success caused Michigan to redouble its efforts and during the remainder of the game the advantage was largely on our side. They overcame their nervousness and went to work in earnest. The ball was sent from our goal line, after Harvard's try, up past the twenty-four yard line toward their goal, when it pitched into touch. When it was thrown back into play, Olcott carried it several rods up the field. Wormwood called it "down" soon after in the middle of the field. It was then

Digitized by Google

worked across with slight gain for Harvard, wno succeeded in making another run. A good kick by DePuy followed up with a miss by Harvard and a splendid run by Wormwood brought the ball near Harvard's goal line. It was then slowly worked back to mid-field, where it rested, when time was called at 4:15. Owing to the wretched weather and the heavy conditions of the grounds, Captains Horton and Manning had agreed to have 30 minute innings instead of 45 minutes as prescribed by the rules.

The ball had become so wet and slippery that throwing and passing became impossible. Horton in kicking off for Michigan made a short kick, being followed by Ayres, who picked up the ball and made a good run. Here a foul was claimed by Harvard and allowed by the referee, who decided Ayres "off side" when he took up the ball. It was taken back, a scrimmage followed with advantage for Michigan. The ball pitched into "touch," Harvard threw it in, and it was worked over into the mid-field. Dott got it, and made a brilliant run, the best of the game. The Harvards crowded their opponents back again to mid-field. Then followed a series of runs by our men, which resulted in Wormwood's landing the ball within ten feet of the goal, while he was doing his best to carry half of the Harvard team across the line with him. The ball was then put down. Ayres made a splendid rush, and carried the ball and several Harvard men with him. It was then put down within five feet of the goal line.

This spurt was followed by a series of hotly contested scrimmages, in which Ayres put forth all his strength to carry the ball over the line. It was in this part of the game that the superior weight of the Harvard team was used effectively. By sheer force they worked the ball up the field several rods. DePuy at this point made a good run across the field, getting the down near the twenty-five yard line. Then followed runs, kicks, and scrimmages within a few rods of Harvard's goal, neither appearing to gain much ground on the other. "Time" was then called, with the ball one quarter way up the field from Harvard's goal, not having passed the centre of the field during the entire inning.

The following are the elevens who played, with their positions:

Harvard—forwards, Thatcher, Houston, Kendall, Cabot, Fuller, Boyd; quarter-back, Manning, captain; half-backs, Woodward, Henry; three-quarter back, Kent; full-back, Edmunds.

Michigan—forwards, Ayres, Woodruff, Townsend, Wilson, Bitner, Gilmore; quarter-back, Horton, captain; half-backs, Dott, R. G. DePuy, Wormwood; full-back, Dott.

F. L. Clark, Harvard, '84, and E. H. Bowman, U. of M., '81, acted as umpires, with H. G. Leavitt, Harvard, '82, referee.

The Michigan boys are much pleased with the results of the game, and feel that they did all that could be expected of them against the unusually strong team which represents Harvard College this year. Many of the Harvard men say that it is the best team they have had in years, and they have strong hopes of carrying off the college championship. The comments made by the Harvard College men on the playing done by the University eleven were very favorable.

The weather was so very unfavorable that but a small audience witnessed the game. However, there were enough of the Harvard College boys to make the welkin ring with their three-times-three "rahs" and "Harvards."

Among the various buildings in the college grounds at Cambridge, none delighted the eleven from Ann Arbor more than the Hemenway Gymnasium. They thought if the Board of Regents could but be induced to come to Cambridge and pay this wonderful institution a visit, that the question of a gymnasium at the University would soon be settled in the affirmative.

The eleven is much indebted to the Harvard eleven for their courtesy and hospitality. E. H. B.

From one of the Boston papers we get the following excerps. The explanation as to Harvard's touch-down is especially interesting and vivid:

"In skirmishing, the Michiganders passed the ball in good style, and one of them finally shied it where he supposed DePuy would be. DePuy, through no fault of his own, was not there, and before his marvellous legs could take him thither, Manning forced the ball, and by a dextrous carom kick, sent it to Thacher, who in a twinkling scored a touch-down, amid a round of Harvard 'rahs.' DePuy, probably the fastest runner in either team, made a long run, but to escape capture was forced outside the bounds. In the skirmish, a moment later, one of the prettiest plays of the whole contest occurred. Ayers broke Harvard's skirmish line with the ball, and, after brushing past three opponents, passed the ball to Horton, who in turn sent it to DuPuy. The latter, hard pressed, sent it to Ayres, who was within twenty feet of Harvard's goal, but, when within three feet of the line, went down in a heap, with a dozen men on top of him, all scrabbling for the ball. In the skirmish both sides battled hard, Ayers, as before doing hard service. For fully 15 minutes the contest waged warm close to the goal, during which the Harvards made but little headway, and finally, the second half-hour being up, time was called and Harvard declared victorious by one touch-down."

At 4 P. M. Tuesday, the team left for New Haeen, and Wednesday afternoon played the Yale eleven. The game is described in the following telegram:

Special Dispatch to THE CHRONICLE:

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 2, 1881.

To J. E. BEAL:

The prospects for a good game were much better this afternoon than on Monday, the day being as favorable as could be desired, consequently we got started an hour earlier than at Harvard, play beginning at 2:45. A large crowd was in attendance, and much interest manifested. We won the choice of goals. The first inning began with a vim, and for the next fifteen minutes we had our hands full. At the end of that time Yale, by dint of good passing

Digitized by Google

and sheer avoirdupois forced her way inch by inch up to and over our goal line, thus securing the first touch-down.

Great excitement followed, with loud and prolonged cheering from the crowd, redoubled when a splendid place-kick sent the ball flying over the center of our goal. The calm day that we rejoiced over at the start was now against us, for no side wind interfered with Yale's calculations to make a "poster" of the most careful kicks.

The tactics employed at Harvard were again used with success. Despite the fact that they had the heavier team, we broke their line again and again.

Just as matters were beginning to look black for Yale, a piece of good fortune happened that gave them the victory. One of their men succeeded in evading our skirmishers, gained the center of the field, and by an extraordinary drop kick put the ball again over our goal.

We were compelled to make five safety touch-downs during the game. Both sides played finely.

Ayres was of especial service in breaking their line in the second inning. Dott dodged with his usual success, and DePuy's running called forth the admiration of the crowd. We play Princeton on Friday.

HORTON.

THE PRINCETON GAME.

Special Telegram to THE CHRONICLE.

PRINCETON, N. Y., Nov. 4, 1881.

To J. E. BEAL:

The game between the teams of the University of Michigan and Princeton took place on the grounds of the latter to-day, at noon. The day was clear but very cold, and a high wind prevailed throughout the game, making long distance kicks or passes unsafe. The Michigan team was crippled by the absence of Horton, but otherwise both teams were their strongest In the first half the wind favored Princeton, and play was generally within Michigan's 20 yard line. No runs were made by the latter, but their tackling was strong, especially that of Woodruff and DePuy. During the first half, Pease made a drop-kick from the 25-yard line, securing a goal. Michigan then worked it down finely against the wind, but were soon compelled to make a safety touch-down, and shortly afterwards another. During the rest of this half neither side gained any ground.

The wind was against Princeton during the latter half of the game, and play was for some time very close to their goal lines. By a fumble of Pease the ball was knocked out of bounds, and Michigan secured a touch in goal; the ball was brought out to the 25-yard line; fumbled by Bryan, and Harlan made a run, but play continued for some time near the goal line, Princeton holding the ball and once being compelled to touch for safety. After it was brought out again Princeton held the ball for some time, but finally lost it by good rushing and tackling. On the part of Princeton the ball was again secured, and was steadily worked down to Michigan's goal, and a touch-down secured by Benton. It was punted out, and another gotten by Harlan. This was also punted out, but lost by Princeton, and Michigan made another safety touch-down just as time was called. Mr. Morrison, of Rutgers College, was referee.

Michigan University has certainly honored herself by sending such an orderly, gentlemanly and well-trained team to combat with three of the strongest colleges of the United States. The Michigan team takes with them the best wishes of the Princeton team, and though they made us tremble to-day, we fear that when they come again they will walk off with the championship of the College League. They were to-day offered this membership, which will probably be accepted.

E. B. CRITCHLAN.

AUTUMN GLIMPSES.

The Autumn clouds are flying
Before the rising blast;
The Autumn winds are sighing
And the leaves are falling fast.
Along the rippling river
And in the wailing wood
The fitful sunbeams quiver
And abridge their golden flood.

The keen white frost has scattered
With chilling rimy breath,
And rudely rent and tattered
Red Summer's bloomy wreath.
And leafless boughs are swinging
Beneath a leaden sky,
Where blithe birds late were singing
Their forest minstrelsy.

O'er his bladed harvest leaning,
With praise of the Plenteous Horn
The husbandman is gleaning
The golden-yellow corn;
And a dawn of quiet pleasure
In his honest face appears,
As he heaps the rounded measure
With its wealth of glittering ears.

The orchard trees are bending
Beneath their golden freight,
And a glow of gladness lending
To Autumn's mournful state.
And a wealth of purple ladens
The hill-encasing vine—
Soon pretty feet of maidens
Will tramp it into wine.

Yet gloomy clouds are sailing
Along a stormy sky,
And the winds like ghosts are wailing
With a sad and dolorous cry.
Now the pattering rain is falling
On mountains, rock, and stream,
And the crow and hawk are calling
To the raven's answering scream.'

A voice—I cannot hear it
Yet I feel its tender tone—
Is responsive in my spirit
To the low wind's plaintive moan.
'Tis nature sobbing, sighing,
As she alone can sigh;
For the beautiful flowers are dying
As heart-broken maidens die.

Digitized by Google

ARS POETICA.

BY MR. G. QUILLS.

II.

Mr. G. Quills is laboring under a delusion this evening. Being fond of Mathematics, he was accustomed to solve mentally all manner of problems. This particular evening he had calculated the contents of his own corporosity, and the result gave him such a flattering notion of his immensity, that he determined to make an actual test of it in liquid measure. The consequence of this attempted verification was that he savagely rejected the old aphorism, that figures will not lie. In this *spirited* condition, he thought he heard a small, squeaky voice, which seemed familiar. He seemed to see his former acquaintance, the Imp of Doggerel, seated astride the pen-rack. And they resumed (or Mr. G. Quills imagined they did) the conversation left off a fortnight before.

"Have you come at last to give me a lesson in vernal versification?" inquired Quills.

"Yes, if you still want me to. But are you willing thus to risk your sanity?"

"I have decided. Go on!"

"Your first lesson will be rather elementary. You appreciate the importance of starting correctly. After we once get well started, my aim shall be rather to remove the stumbling blocks from your path, than to lead you along by direct assistance. In this lesson, however, I shall draw out from you the ideas that are suitable to the subject in hand. Now, Mr. Quills, you will please summon all your notions of spring into the field of consciousness."

"I am ready. Proceed."

"What do the little birds do in the spring?"

"They sing," replies Quills.

"Bright boy! Go to the head of the class! You might have said with equal truth, that they peep, pipe, chirp, twitter, bicker, whistle, scream, squall, or scream; but you did not. No, for none of those would have rhymed with spring. And of words that do rhyme with spring, as ding, ring, string, thing, wing, etc., not one is in any way connected with bird, except wing; and that constitutes no part of the bird's singing apparatus. Your readiness in picking out the proper words shows that you have a particular aptitude for poetry. I think that with a little practice and the acquisition of sufficient self-assurance to appear before the public as an author, you will easily take rank with Miller, Harte, Stoddard, Aldrich, Whitman, and similar soaring songsters of the American Eagle's propagation. Don't you seem up among the clouds, in anticipation? But to proceed with these leading questions, what is the result of spring showers?"

"Blooming flowers."

"Correct. What if it rain?"

"Growing grain. Come again."

"Mud?"

"Bud."

"I see that you have caught the idea. It is as easy to catch as the measles. Now if you make mention of some lovers, with your other material you will have enough to make quite a poem of."

"My phraseology might not suit everybody," objected Quills. "Would it not be a good scheme to express this poem merely in outline, and leave it to the imagination of the reader to fill in the particulars?"

"Let us see what you intend," said the Imp.

"All right. Here goes.

— — — sing,
— — — flowers;
— — — spring,
— — — showers.

— — — rain,
— — — mud;
— — — grain,
— — — bud.

— — — lovers,
— — — arm,
— — — hovers,
— — — alarm!
— — — kiss,
— — — bliss!!

What do you think of that?"

"That," said the Imp, "is much better than writing the lines out in full. The beauty of poetry is the rhyme and the meter. A person, when he has coupled together some rhyming words, can make his verses more perfect by constructing the remainder of blanks, than by using words; for the blanks take away all opportunity for strained pronunciations and elisions. Some folks hold the erroneous view that lofty and glowing thought is the true essence of poetry. But most poetry pleases by its music and rhyme; the thought being left for the reader to discover. Sometimes the cadence of the words, as tones from a musical instrument, excite the imagination, and we seem to detect these lofty and glowing thoughts; but, in my opinion, a writer that has any particularly striking thoughts, will put it in clear, concise prose, rather than in vague and misty verse. Most verse is merely the result of mechanical ingenuity. Moore was accustomed to write out his tales in prose, and then slowly transform them into verse. Poe worked out THE RAVEN, as he would have a Mathematical problem. So before I come again you had better review your Arithmetic."

"I am thoroughly conversant in Arithmetic," said Quills. "Can't you give me further instruction this evening?"

"Not this evening. Some ——."

Digitized by Google

COMMENTS ON COMMUNICATIONS.

No, you little would-be-Junius-on-tin-wheels, you have not lacerated THE CHRONICLE'S feelings at all. Your invective, by reason of your not comprehending the spirit of the article on co-education, is empty; and the edge of your sarcasm turns against the wielder. We do not publish your communication, for it is evident on the face of it that you did not desire us to do so. First, because you wrote on both sides of the sheet; second, because you would have been more careful in your orthography and syntax (at least we hope so); and finally, because your paper contains all manner of opprobrious names but your own. Send that in, and we will publish both article and name.

Peter, we fear that you are deluding us. Your chirography betokens a softer name than Peter Rogers. We have always had the notion that your sex had rather appear in silk than in print. But as, in your case at least, it is a mistaken idea, we gratify your taste. But we do so not merely on that account, but also by reason of the excellence of your production. In mechanical execution it is superb; but the idea is so startlingly new, that, if we have caught the drift of your production, we give an outline of the plot for the benefit of those that have not the time to evolve it for themselves. Canto I. Three big tom-cats make sharps and flats on a garden fence. Canto II. Three boarders' teeth are gnashed, much furniture is smashed, with no thought of expense. Canto III. Three boarders fly from the landlady's cry for damages and rents.

I.

Three tom-cats one night when the world was at rest
  Were tuning away on the garden fence;
Each sang in the measure that suited him best.
  And the music they made was simply immense.
For the cat, as you know, sings its rhythmical song,
From the sun's latest glow through all the night long,
  Though the neighborhood all be groaning.

II.

Three boarders were wailing and gnashing their teeth,
  And hurling their furniture out of the room
With furious oaths, at the trio beneath,
  Whose melody deepened the midnight's gloom.
But the cat's life is charmed, and through all the long night
They sang unalarmed amid shots left and right,
  Till the people with rage were foaming.

III.

Three cats, with a smile of content, stole away
  Through the morning light ere the sleepers came down;
Three landladies mourn and desire their pay
  Of those who will never come back to the town,
For the boarders rose early to count the cost
Of the furniture they out the window had tossed;
  Then they all slid away through the gloaming.

PETER ROGERS.

MODERN PERFORMANCES OF CLASSICAL PLAYS.

Last year eastern classic circles went into ecstacies over the Harvard representation of Oedipus, and justly so; for no expenditure of time, pains, and money was spared, but that it should be a perfect success. It is not yet done being talked about. An article in the latest Century by the costumer of the Harvard troupe, gives a perspicuous description (aided by apt cuts) of the attire used by them, and a glowing eulogy on the general beauty and grace of the Grecian drapery.

Reproductions of ancient classic dramas are nothing uncommon in English and German universities, where, we Americans should be ashamed to confess, the proficiency in the dead languages is much greater than among us. There, before youths enter the universities, they converse readily in Latin—Here, an acquaintance with the classical student of to-day, reveals the fact that we have lost the approximate perfection, which our colonial history shows we too once had. The "laudator temporis acti" can be rebuked and confuted on every point except the advancement of higher education.

Instead of sitting idle, and bewailing the degeneracy of present scholars, we can easily imitate Harvard in giving a new impetus to classic study and literature. We do not intend to urge the claims of classical studies; for every classical student appreciates them, and every other person should be ashamed to display ignorance of the advantages coming therefrom, by antagonizing their study. Such a performance as that at Harvard gives more new interest in those wonderful ancients, than car-loads of catalogues and magazine articles can inspire. And it is not merely for the interest that it would excite in favor of the classics, that we advocate such a performance in our own university. It would add immensely to the already wide and favorable reputation that our university and professors have the world over. But the principal reason is, that it is easily possible—As to a stage and auditorium, what place could be better than our University Hall, which, when one thinks of it, seems especially adapted for such a purpose? As to the costumes, our Faculty of the classic languages are fully as able as any in the country to judge what would be suitable for the play we select; and the expense (judging from the article in the Century) would not be very formidable. As to training, our Greek professors are eminently able to act as those to train, while '82 alone can easily furnish those to be trained. And we have heard our professors and several able students express their willingness to engage in such a project. As to an audience, the classically educated people of Ann Arbor and Detroit would make quite a respectable assemblage. And crowds of the sons that the U. of M. has sent forth all over this State and region would come flocking back to their Alma Mater on such an occasion. While even the the non-classical man's curiosity might lead him to go and see the costumes and acting, and hear the chanting of the choral odes. If our calculations on an audience are not wonderfully out, the expense would be a minus quantity. And enough students can be found, who will undertake the trouble, for the sake of being one of the corps.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOV. 5, 1881.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....R. WAPLES, JR.	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIALS.

BY Mr. Burch's offer, published in our last number, a very good and practical way has been opened for those who take an interest in the welfare of the students to aid the gymnasium fund very materially. He proposes with ten others to give $50 for the CHRONICLE gymnasium fund. His offer has been promptly responded to by one who is a friend of the University but not a graduate. To all Ann Arbor students this friend is well known. It is Mr. Joe T. Jacobs. While we are very glad to receive this from him, we are sorry that the sons of the University should allow him thus to get the start of them. They have been in college and have applied themselves to much in-door work, hence they must have felt a longing for some healthful, invigorating exercise. By gymnasium work a man is not to be developed into an athlete with one specialty, but he is first examined by the teacher and then directed to a mode of exercise especially to develop those muscles wherein he is most deficient. Thus by attention he may become sound in all parts, and not strong in some and weak in others. Bacon well says, that "diseases of the body may have appropriate exercises: bowling is good for the inward parts, shooting for the lungs and breast, gentle walking for the stomach, riding for the head, and the like." Without a guide we are too apt to practice only that in which we are proficient, hence the need of appliances and direction in exercise, so that we may build up constitutions strong enough to throw off disease and sickness.

With these generous offers the ball is set to rolling, and we hope soon to see the other eight names standing by those of Messrs. Burch and Jacobs. They are pioneers in this good work, and have opened a way; it is easy for you to follow, alumni and friends.

SOMETHING so unusual to us has just occurred that it is worthy of more than a passing notice. For the first time in our history we have been able directly to compare our system of athletics with that of the older institutions east. However, more explicitly we can say, it has been a contest between men thoroughly and systematically drilled and men with pluck and energy but unsufficiently trained. The result has been a natural one, and considering the unfavorable circumstances, our foot-ball team has done well. When the eleven men from our University, who have but a few times played together and who have not had the advantages of a gymnasium, can give the "invincible" Harvards a hard battle, and can prove themselves to be, in the words of the Boston Herald, "at least the equals, if not the superiors, of the majority of the eastern college teams," then we may feel proud of them. Yet it seems that either their partial success in the first game had demoralized them or that Yale and Princeton have stronger teams, otherwise their subsequent bad defeats are inexplicable.

That there had not, previous to their departure, been enough enthusiasm on the subject amongst University men; that before going there should have been more practice together by the members of the team, and that the team, under the circumstances, should not have gone so soon, is now very evident. The summing up of the games is as follows: At Cambridge—Harvard, 1 touch-down; Michigan, nothing. At New Haven—Yale, 2 goals; Michigan, nothing. At Princeton—Princeton, 1 goal and 2 touch-downs; Michigan, nothing.

As this is the first time we have measured our mode of playing with those who best know the game, perhaps this is all that could be expected. At any rate the ice has been broken, and if the place offered to our team in the college league is accepted, an interest will be aroused here, and from all of the departments we should be able to secure a team which could hold a prominent place amongst college foot-ball players, and at the same time do honor to the University.

The most of the eastern colleges take great interest in foot-ball, and have teams belonging to the Foot-ball League, which alternately visit each other and play for the college championship. Should our team desire to unite with them, it will necessitate their coming west and thus give us all a grand opportunity of seeing some of the liveliest of that very lively game. As we are strong believers in western pluck and endurance, we are confident that after practice we could make an interesting game, even for the champions. Then, too, it would make a common bond of interest to unite the various departments. Thus there would be more of a patriotic and friendly feeling amongst the students, and hence more love to the grand old University.

Digitized by Google

Lits of '75.

Geo. H. Abbott was engaged in journalism in Philadelphia in 75-6 translating and arranging several plays from the French. Was in Barnhart Bros.' type foundry, Chicago, Ill., in '78. Since '78 has been engaged in journalism and mining in and about Leadville, Col, Has now "reformed from journalism and devotes himself to mining exclusively."

C. H. Aldrich was admitted to the bar at Ft. Wayne, Ind., and is now a member of the firm of Aldrich & Barrett, at Ft. Wayne.

Albert Arey is Professor of Chemistry in in the Central High School, Cleveland, O.

H. S. Aulls left college in his junior year to engage in engineering on the Pacific, and returned to Michigan in '77 and married. Spent two years in Detroit, and has since been "beyond the Mississippi." Is now chief draughtsman in the employ of the Denver and New Orleans R. R.

J. W. Barrett is a member of the law firm of Aldrich & Barrett, Ft. Wayne. Ind.

G. A. Briggs is in milling business with his father at Paw Paw, Mich., and is also a partner in the firm of Hudson & Briggs, general merchants, Marcellus, Mich. Married Miss L. M. Hudson, at Paw Paw, June 1, 1880.

F. G. Buckley is practicing civil and mining engineering at Leadville, Col. Says he has a firstrate run of business. Was City Engineer up to June last. Married last March Miss Lottie E. Chamberlain, of Monroe, Mich.

Henry D. Bates is at Aspen, Gunnison county, Col., superintending mines.

C. C. Baldwin is a civil engineer and United States mineral surveyor at Leadville, Col.

S. S. Baker has been employed in teaching, engineering and manufacturing. He is now teaching mathematics in the Berkeley Gymnasium, a preparatory school to the State University, at Berkeley, Cal. Married Miss Dora Blackstone, of Ann Arbor.

D. A. Bixby became City Recorder of Adrian, Mich., in '77. He is now practicing law there and acting as City Commissioner.

G. P. Brown is on the staff of the Chicago Times. He has published a work entitled "Sewer Gas and its Dangers."

C. S. Buckingham was superintendent of stamp works at Oro City, Col., '75-7. Manager of Bates mining company and United States mineral surveyor in '78. He is now patent attorney for the Western Union Telegraph Co., in New York City. He is married and has his home in Elizabeth, N. J.

Wm. E. Carlin mined in Utah for a year; was for several years agent for the U. P. R. R., in Wyoming Ter.; collected fossils two years and has since been engaged in the cattle business at Como, Wyoming Ter.

Angie C. Chapin is teaching Greek in Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.

Frank H. Culver, attorney and solicitor, No. 5 Bank Block, Detroit. He writes that he will be happy to see his classmates at any time. "Unmarried is all that can be said of me. You can keep 'unmarried' standing, it will save the trouble of setting it up the next time you give me a notice."

L. L. Dickinson taught at Grandville, Mich., during '76, and has since been engaged in farming and dairying at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mary E. Darrow has been teaching during the past four years. She is now a member of the senior class in Allegheny College, at Meadville, Pa. Is one of the editors on The Campus—the college paper.

Lorenzo Davis taught and studied law in San Francisco, Cal., '75-7, and has since been teaching in the Berkeley Gymnasium, at Berkeley, Cal.

J. C. Eaton practiced engineering at Leadville and at Irvine, Col. At the latter place he contracted mountain fever, of which he died shortly after his removal to Tecumseh, Mich.

H. Clark Ford has been practicing law at Cleveland, O., since '78, with enough success to support a family of (now) four. He has entered into city politics enough to become a member of the Common Council, of whose judiciary committee he is now chairman.

Charles Fox is secretary of the Asterboul & Fox lumber lumber company, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

G. G. Groff graduated from the Long Island College Hospital, at Brooklyn, N. Y., in '77. Was Professor of Natural History in Pennsylvania State Normal School, at West Chester, for two years' and has since filled same position in the University of Lewisburg' Pa. He also practices his profession, edits a monthly journal of Science and Health, is assistant editor of the Physician and Surgeon, Ann Arbor, Mich., and is secretary of the Lewisburg Scientific Society. Was married in 1880.

Geo. S. Hosmer is a member of the firm of Griffin, Dickinson, Thurber & Hosmer, attorneys and councillors, Detroit.

S. L. Hibbard is engaged in stock farming at Pink Prairie, Henry county, Ill. He is a Benedick.

C. V. Hicks has been in the drug business at Oscoda, Mich., during the past three years with good success. Is not married and "has no prospect in that direction."

H. H. Hutchins did not graduate with his class. He taught at various places in Indiana until June last, when he was elected superintendent of Wabash county schools. Urges all his friends to attend the University.

C. H. Jacobs since graduation has been with Buhl Sons & Co., wholesale hardware men, Detroit, Mich. Married last June Miss Mary Hubbard, of Detroit.

I. N. Mitchell was principal of the High School at Niles, Mich., in '76, afterwards superintendent of schools at Hastings, Mich., and is now principal of the Central Grammar School, at Grand Rapids.

J. H. Morrison was assistant engineer in the United States lake survey in '75-7, then on the United States survey of the Mississippi river. Is now engaged in the construction of the Alliance, Niles and Ashtabula R. R. Address, Berlin Center, O.

A. G. Oven taught and studied law till '78, when he took an M. A. Since '78 has been principal of Ionia High School. Has entered the junior class of the Medical Department.

Geo. E. Pantlind is engaged in the lumber business in Grand Rapids, in the firm of Wetzell Bros. & Pantlind. Is prospering in business, but is and hopes to remain a bachelor.

Edward I. Parsons taught from '75 to '77, afterwards engaged in engineering at Leadville, Col., and is now superintendent of the Monte Christo Manufacturing Company, Plumas county, Cal.

Henry J. Robeson has been for the last six years superintendent of schools at Huron, Mich.

Wesley Sisson has been during the last five years practicing law with his broth, Wm. H. Sisson, in Chicago.

E. H. Smith is engaged in the real estate and mining business at Muscatine, Ia. Is about to remove to Los Angeles county, Cal.

M. W. Safford is an attorney in New York City.

W. A. Spalding edited Daily Herald, Los Angeles, Cal., from '74 to '76, afterwards edited the Evening Express at the same place, and is now keeping books for the Total Wreck Mining Company, at Total Wreck, Arizona. Will soon return to Los Angeles to engage in fruit farming.

A. C. Stellwagen is practicing law in the firm of Beakes, Cutcheon & Stellwagon, Detroit, Mich. Is unmarried.

Digitized by Google

J. A. Stewart taught in Detroit during '76, then for three years in Lawrenceville, N. J., and is now superintendent of schools at Monroe, Mich.

T. E. Taylor graduated from the Medical Department in '79, having taught in Saginaw in '75-6. Was U. S. Assistant Surgeon during 1880, and is now practicing medicine at Benzonia, Mich.

Ella Thomas is teaching for her third year in Paw Paw, Mich.

W. C. Turner is secretary and treasurer of the American Home Journal Co., Columbus, O. Also senior member of the firm of Turner & Weakley, managing the advertising department of the paper.

Percy R. Wilson is practicing law in the firm of Wilson & Stoddart, Columbus, O. He is married and is the father of a four months' girl.

J. D. Wells taught in Dubuque, Ia., '75-7; afterwards studied in the Union Theological Seminary, and is now pastor of the Congregational church at Woodstock, Ill.

Frank Fletcher is engaged in the lumber and vessel business at Alpena, Mich.

G. P. Gilchrist graduated from the Law Department in '77. He is now engaged in the lumber and vessel business in the firm of J C. Gilchrist & Co., at Vermillion, O. He married last June Miss Hattie Ives, of Grosse Ile, Mich.

Bronson C. Keeler is assistant city editor on the Chicago Times. He recently published a "Short History of the Bible," giving an account of the formation and fluctuation of the canon.

L. C. McPherson is city editor of the Columbus Daily Times.

J. J. Stoddart is a member of the firm of Wilsons & Stoddart, lawyers, Columbus, O.

Welles Whitmore is district attorney of Alameda county, Cal. We have tested Hank's oysters, and assure him that they keep up their old reputation.

Pharmics of '79.

Ira A. Armstrong is assistant in pharmacy, at Scottsville, New York.

James N. Ayres is engaged in the practice of pharmacy with Colman & Son, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Royal F. Bowen is engaged in pharmacy at McGregor, Iowa.

Willis G. Campbell, Ph. B., University of Michigan, 1876, is engaged in pharmacy with French, Richards & Co., wholesale dealers in drugs, Philadelphia, Pa.

William D. Church is assistant in pharmacy with C. R. Higgins, at 701 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit.

William W. Cole is engaged in pharmacy, in firm of Dr. H. S. Cole & Bro., at Morenci. Mich.

Charles W. Coons is engaged at pharmacy at Canton, Ohio.

John M. Eaton, chemist for Gentsch Bros., 245 Viaduct, Cleveland, Ohio.

Byron F. Dawson has dissolved partnership at Rochester, Ind., and has taken a position with Schiefflin & Co., as chemist in charge of their manufacturing establishment, in New York City.

William G. Finley was engaged in pharmacy with Roberts & Hotchkiss, until interrupted by illness, at Hastings, Mich.

Channing T. Gage taught during '79 and '80; is now in pharmacy with A. E. Holt, 333 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

Edwin P. Hawley is in charge of pharmacy, with L. C. Stebbins & Son, at Painesville, Ohio.

Sylvester J. Heimbach is in charge of pharmacy, Oak Bluffs, (Martha Vineyard) Mass.

Philip S. Houghton is in manufacturing pharmacy, with Parke, Davis & Co., at Detroit, Mich.

Paul C. Jensen was for some time Assistant in Pharmacy, at Albert Lee, Minn., and has since been studying medicine at the University of Michigan.

John P. Kelly is in the Department of Medicine and Surgery' University of Michigan.

Robert F. Mull is engaged in the banking house of Philipsburg Banking Company, at Philipsburg, Pa.

Louis P. Orth was in a pharmacy at Indianapolis, Ind., until his health failed. Is now at Ionia, Mich.

Daniel E. Osborne is in the Department of Literature, Science, and the Arts.

Arthur S. Parker, pharmacist and druggist, Woodward Avenue, Detroit, and also Instructor in Pharmacy, Detroit Medical College.

Arthur H. Vandivert, pharmacist, with Fuller & Newburn, at Bethany, Mo.

Alfred L. Walker, in manufacturing pharmacy, with Swift & Dodds, wholesale dealers, Detroit, Mich.

Albert C. Wehrli, took his Ph. G. at the Chicago College of Pharmacy, 1878; now in practice of pharmacy with Mr. Hartwig, corner of Chicago and Milwaukee Avenues, Chicago.

Frederick L. Wilson, is in pharmacy, with John Harvey, druggist, at 205 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Lewis N. Wood, was in 1880 with Holmes, pharmacist, at Ann Arbor, has since been Chemist and Assayist at Kansas City, Mo.

Pharmics of '80.

James Buchanan is assistant in pharmacy at Mount Carroll, Illinois.

Clarence A. Fellows is with Brown & Co., pharmacists, Ann Arbor.

Charles E. Foote is with Waldron & Curtis, pharmacists, at Jackson, Mich.

Charles J. Gebauer is engaged in pharmacy at No. 1200 Geyer avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

Joseph F. Geisler, lately chemist with Prof. Wheeler, Chicago, is assistant in pharmaceutical preparations in the University of Michigan.

Frank P. Glazier is engaged in pharmacy at Chelsea, Mich.

John L. Irwin is manufacturing chemist with Merrell & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Frank E. Judson is a pharmacist at Brighton, Mich.

Eugene A. Lilly is a chemist with Prof. Wheeler, 81 Clark st., Chicago, Ill.

George J. Lonstorf is engaged in pharmacy at Negaunee, Mich.

Albert Mann is with E. Mann, pharmacist, Ann Arbor.

Frank N. Maas is with Dr. L. D. Cyr, at Negaunee, Mich.

Enoch S. Marshall is engaged in pharmacy. Address wanted.

Rollin S. McCulloch is with McCulloch, pharmacist, at Fremont, Ohio.

Fred D. Merritt is in the firm of Merritt & Scofield, druggists, at West Union, Iowa.

Charles E. Payne is engaged in pharmacy at Port Clinton, O.

Fred W. R. Perry is with Thum Bros., pharmacists, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

J. Charles Reeve is engaged in pharmacy, as proprietor, at Dayton, Ohio.

Charles H. Rodi, late prescriptionist at the Eastern Insane Asylum, Pontiac, is in the Department of Medicine and Surgery, Ann Arbor.

Charles W. Teeter is with Teeter & Co., pharmacists, at Wyoming, Ill.

Ferdinand Thum is in the firm of Thum Bros., pharmacists, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Adrian H. Todd is at home at Newport, N. Y.

John B. Watson is engaged in pharmacy at Coopersville, Mich.

Frank C. Wolf was engaged in pharmacy at Lexington, Ky. He died last May.

Law.

Mr. J. E. Peppard, of '82, who was compelled to return to his home, Rumney, N. H., last February, on account of hemorrhage of the lungs, died on the 5th of August, after much suffering. During his short stay Mr. Peppard made many friends in his class, who will be grieved to hear of his untimely decease.

Digitized by Google

Geo. R. Wendling,
In University Hall,
Friday evening, Nov. 18.

"Galley Slave" at the opera house next Tuesday evening.

"Mrs. Partington" at the opera house next Monday evening.

Several pieces of wretched sidewalk were overturned on last Monday evening.

A junior pharmic while wrestling on the campus, last Saturday, had his elbow dislocated.

A specimen of the water from Adrian's new water source is being analyzed in the laboratory.

Most of the concrete foundation of the library building has been put in during the past week.

"All the Rage" gives a person two hours of pure, unadulterated fun, at Hill's opera house, Nov. 18th.

The Psi Upsilon's played the Alpha Delta Phi's a game of base ball the other day. The Psi U's won, and the Alpha Delts set it up to them.

We are requested by Prof. de Pont to call the attention of students to rule 7 of the article on examinations, page 63 of the Calendar. He adds "as this rule and all others will be strictly enforced, it would be advisable that those interested in it should give it attention early."

About 5 o'clock on Thursday morning of last week the packing around the hand-hole of the north boiler in the engine room blew out, and the steam and water were scattered about lively. But a very few minutes before a person was lying directly in range. As it was no damage was done.

The University temperance organization have elected the following officers: president, Dr. T. P. Wilson; vice-presidents, Prof. J. B. Steere, C. N. Smith, lit, C. Careine, law, S. A. Work, medic, F. A. Johnson, homœop, Graham Clark, pharmic, Miss N. H. Martingale dent; secretary, Jean A. Wetmore; treasurer, W. A. Tolchard. It is one of the objects of the association to secure the best and ablest speakers to deliver lectures during the coming winter in University Hall.

Judicious advertising is like the falling of gentle rain. We seldom see directly and immediately the entire good effected, but a case of direct answer has just come to us. An alumnus in Helena, Montana, writes: "In support of your argument that advertising in THE CHRONICLE does pay, you have this fact. I wanted a society badge, and for information where I should get it I looked in your ads., and in consequence —— of Detroit received an order." This is one of many similar incidents brought to our notice, and we give it as an example.

A neat practical joke was played on one of our professors last week by a young man who formerly lived here, but is now in Arizona. He sent to his friends a box purporting to contain a live tarantula. When it arrived here great preparations were made to give it a good reception; a fernery was fitted up; proper food was obtained; chloroform was at hand, provided it was too lively; friends were invited to see the menagerie, and last of all one of the profs., who had been introduced to tarantulas before, was asked in to arrange for the début of the new star. All assembled, and when the ladies had taken positions under the tables, behind doors, and divers other places, our professor slowly and cautiously opened the box, removed, one by one, the many folds of paper, and at last came to an object well wrapped up and labeled "Handle with care." Upon removing the wraps the T—— proved to be a well sprouted Irish potato! Just then the reporter left.

"All the Rage," at opera house, Nov. 18th.

"Shelbaker's Majestics" at the opera house, Nov. 11th.

Professor Wilson lectured on temperance in the opera house last Sunday.

All the ladies bolted English 13 last Thursday. The professor says the boys were more inquisitive than ever. What was the reason?

Any one desiring a good laugh can surely be accommodated by going to see "Mrs. Partington" at the opera house next Monday evening.

Judge Campbell, in the course of a few weeks, will deliver a lecture in University hall, in memory of the late Professor George P. Williams.

The resolutions against the freshmen adopted by the sophs have been photographed. Sorry they have not remembered THE CHRONICLE.

We publish THE CHRONICLE Constitution this time for the benefit of all who may not know the import of that important document. Read and profit by it.

One of the members of the class in masterpieces, while discussing the Utopia, expressed the opinion that "practicing in arms would not be appreciated by the ladies nowadays."

We have heard of a certain sub who wears none but $50 business suits and $25 dressing-gowns, and uses no soap unless it costs $1.00 per cake. His home being in Montana probably accounts for his lavishness.

Prof. Winchell will deliver a lecture in University hall tomorrow afternoon. Subject, Bishop E. O. Haven, formerly President of the University. This is the first of the regular series of Sunday afternoon lectures.

At great expense of time, labor, and money, the CHRONICLE board issued an extra Thursday morning, giving a complete account of the Harvard and Yale foot-ball games. For the benefit of our many subscribers out of the city we reprint those reports, with a full telegraphic account of yesterday's game at Princeton.

The other night when there was a "big" rush, several courageous sophs who happened to be scouting in the neighborhood of the Medical Department, noticed a "fresh stiff" being carried into the receptacle for dead bodies. Shortly after, meeting some freshmen, one of them spoke of the occurrence, saying he had just seen a "*fresh*" stiff, to which the innocent '85 man in wonder replied: "What! a freshman?"

Owing to a misapprehension there has been some unjust censure against THE CHRONICLE Board for not publishing their dispatches sooner. The facts are, that within ten minutes after the receipt of the result of the Monday game it was posted at Sheehan's. As to Wednesday's game, we secured no telegram concerning it until Thursday morning, at 8 o'clock, and within two hours of that time the extras were in the hands of the students.

Again the students are called upon to thank a man who has heretofore helped us to the extent of $750 towards securing our gymnasium. We refer, of course, to Mr. Hegeler, of La Salle, Ill., whose name has already appeared in these columns. Last week while he was in town visiting his daughter, a member of the senior class, he incidentally learned, while in conversation with Professor Olney, that the professor had been trying for years to get the Regents to appropriate means to obtain "Crelle's Journal," a series extending from 1819 to the present time. This journal contains the greater part of all the original contributions that have been made to mathematical science. It is a work that is extremely rare and very costly. Upon learning the probable cost of the set ($500), Mr. Hegeler drew up a check for the amount and handed it to Professor Olney. The journal is a German work, the very best that has ever been published. It will be an almost invaluable addition to our mathematical library. Professor Beman received notice a few days ago that a copy in good condition was for sale in Berlin, and that it could be had if ordered at once. A telegram ordering it was sent last Thursday evening.

Digitized by Google

First snow last Thursday.

Wilsey has had to enlarge his store. If you don't believe it, go and see.

The members of '84 wear stars manufactured from the derbies secured in their raids upon '83's hat boxes last year. Soph shows his star, fresh runs.

There is probably no modern play, with the possible exception of "The Two Orphans," which calls forth so large a share of sympathy from the audience as "The Galley Slave."

This time it comes from the Medical Department. One of the lady medics in one of her letters to her parents, complained very bitterly of the difficulty she found with *material* medica.

While a senior lit. was wandering about the campus the other evening he was met by a gang of laws and the following conversation took place: "Laws—"What class are you?" Lit.—"Pharmic."

C. H. Johnston, lit., '81, has been chosen foot-ball captain by the junior medics. A team will be organized in each class of the Medical Department, and a series of games will be played among themselves.

After a long struggle the senior laws have succeeded in electing the following officers: B. N. Rooks, president; Miss Laura Woodin, vice-president; W. F Paxton, orator; A. N. Taylor, marshall; Richard Yates, toast-master; F. F. Thomas, secretary; A. O. Blackwell, treasurer; W. R Wood, poet; O. F. Hunt, prophet; G. W. Allen, historian.

The class of '85 has elected the following officers: W. E. Brownlee, president; Miss Ora Thompson, vice-president; L. C. Phillips, treasurer; F. F. Bumps, secretary; — Townsend, marshal. As they had not yet found out what ones of the class aspired to literary honors, they will meet two weeks from to-day to elect the remainder of the officers.

Considerable stir has been made during the past two weeks by rushes. After the Kellogg concert last week, sophs and fresh met for a cane rush, and after several canes were broken, some heads rapped, plenty of clothes torn, some few rolled in the mud, etc., etc., the sophs came off victorious. The next evening the freshmen got out in force, and assisted by the shouts of members of all other classes and departments, undertook to rush, but were met by the powerful resistance of but two sophs. These they succeeded in putting over the fence, after a long struggle. During the next day challenges were posted, calling the laws out against the lits, but the professors by kind requests succeeded in preventing a disturbance. On Saturday a notice, signed by members of the different faculties, requesting a cessation of rushing, was bulletined. Since then it has been comparatively quiet.

The class of '82 met in secret conclave last Saturday afternoon, and, according to the solemn rites of that mysterious order, proceeded as follows to elect officers for this year. A chairman and secretary of the meeting were elected, and then they proceeded to nominate and elect the officers. Mr. D. H. Campbell was elected president by acclamation; Miss Eliza Darling, vice-president; and Mr. J. F. Gallaher, orator. Just at this interesting stage in the proceedings a member of the class entered, bearing a shotgun. At once everything became unanimous, and a motion, that the chair should nominate and the secretary second the nominations of the rest of the officers, and that they be voted upon all the same time, was made and carried unanimously. Thereupon the chair nominated Mr. W. B. Cady, for historian; Miss Laura Hills, seer; Mr. B. S. Bennett, secretary; Mr. H. H. Spencer, treasurer; and Mr. C. H. Childs, Marshall. These were duly elected by acclamation. Poet and toast-master still remained unprovided for, and the chair feeling unable to nominate persons suitable for the places, Mr. L. G. Morey was nominated by the meeting and elected. A motion was then made so that the office of toast-master fell to Mr. R. T. Gray. Of all the elections that '82 has passed through this is the first where there has been but one candidate for any position.

A freshman translates "haspitlis regulorum," "in the hospitals of the kings."

The junior pharmics either could not find a candidate among themselves or else did not know each other, for the other day when they wanted an editor for the University, they pitched upon and elected a senior Lit. before they found out their mistake. He received more than two-thirds of the votes, but respectfully declined the honor conferred upon him.

Prof. Swing, of Chicago, expresses himself as follows in regard to Geo, P. Wendling, who will lecture in University Hall Nov. 18: "Great and powerful as Ingersoll and Cook are, it is great pleasure to turn from both and hear Wendling. I speak only for myself. Wendling adds to great subjects a pure and great style. His language, his logic, his imagination, his enunciation, his method, are all of the old Everett and Channing school."

We clip the following from Bro. Gardner's Lime Kiln Club column of the Sunday Detroit Free Press:

ANN ARBOR, MICH., October 20, 1881.

BRO. GARDNER:

I have heard a great deal of you and your club, and have read with much interest the accounts of its meetings. As I am a member of the Colored Society of Scientific research, and am a great lover of physics, I should be greatly pleased to become a member of your club, and therefore apply for admission.

Hoping that my name may not receive too many black balls, I am

Very respectfully,

ISOCHRONOUS VIBRATIONS WEAD.

The following is the Constitution of the CHRONICLE Association, as it stands at present:

We, the students of the Department of Literature, Science, and the Arts, in the University of Michigan, do hereby constitute ourselves an Association for the purpose of publishing a college paper, under the following

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I. The paper shall be called THE CHRONICLE, and shall be issued every alternate Saturday, except during vacations.

ARTICLE II. SECTION 1. The members of this Association shall be, all members of the Department of Literature, Science, and the Arts, exclusive of the students in Pharmacy, who shall have signed the Constitution, shall be subscribers to THE CHRONICLE, and have paid their subsciption for the current year.

SEC. 2 One-fourth of all the members of the Association shall constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE III. SEC. 1. There shall be eight (8) editors chosen from the junior class, four on the last Saturday in January, and four on the third Saturday in May.

SEC. 2. The time of office of each editor shall be one year, beginning with the semester following his election.

SEC. 3. There shall be an equal number from the secret societies and the independents.

ARTICLE IV. SEC. 1. The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, and Secretary and Treasurer, elected by and from the Board of Editors.

SEC. 2. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Association, and shall be managing editor of the paper.

SEC. 3. The Secretary and Treasurer shall keep a record of all proceedings of the Association, and shall transmit the same to his successor. He shall also keep a just and regular record of all monies received and disbursed by him. At the expiration of his term of office he shall make a report which shall be published in THE CHRONICLE, and shall hand to his successor all funds and records in his possession.

ARTICLE V. SEC. 1. The editors shall determine the form, matter, and price of the paper, but the managing editor may reject any matter that is, in his opinion, objectionable.

ARTICLE VI. SEC. 1 No amendments to this constitution shall be made unless concurred in by a majority of the members of the Association; said amendment having been proposed, in writing, at a meeting of the Association held at least one week previous.

BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I, SEC. 1. The list of eligible voters shall be determined by the Board of Editors, the managing editor acting as chairman.

SEC. 2. This Board shall meet one week before the election and make out the list, which shall then be closed. This list shall be open to inspection.

ARTICLE II, SEC. 1. The managing editor shall always have access to the books.

Digitized by Google

The Columbia Spectator and the Argo are as inviting in appearance and are edited with as much taste as any of our exchanges. The commencement number of the Bowdoin Orient has just arrived, and is most gayly dressed. Of the new papers, the Lehigh Burr is the most attractive we have yet received.

Many of the papers that have appeared during the past fortnight are excellent. Each in its own way deals with current local topics, and also contains matter of more or less general interest. Reports of field-days are prominent. It is to be regretted that literary articles are so often too numerous to review properly, and too long to copy.

Much interest is expressed in the eastern trip of our team. The many disadvantages under which it plays prevent the games from matching eastern and western college men as fairly as we wish they might; but until we have our gym. and can depend upon more than two or three weeks of fall practice, we must see what can be done with such preparation as is possible now.

Our exchanges are pleased with THE CHRONICLE in its new headings. The only serious trouble the paper gives them seems to be occasioned by the size of our department of personal items. As our lists name several hundred alumni subscribers warmly interested in this part of the paper, and as our local readers, to say the least, never object to it, we must beg our exchanges not to be agitated if we continue our present course.

FOOT BALL.

From the compendious record in the World of last Monday, we select a few items.

YALE is well satisfied with her team. It contains five men from last year, and the Record says that it has as good a line of rushers as it ever had, or could wish for. It is engaged to play Amherst, Nov. 5th.

PRINCETON, Oct. 15th, defeated Rutgers by three goals and five touchdowns to nothing; on the 22d, Stevens, by seven goals and nine touchdowns. The college hopes to continue its four years' championship another season, at least.

Our last last issue announced that the Courant had published a supplement giving a full table of intercollegiate base-ball average. We should have said the Record. The Courant now presents us, as a supplement, a complete edition of Rugby rules, amended up to date, with a diagram of field.

HARVARD played a drawn game with the Britannia Club at Montreal, Saturday, the most successful team in Canada. Harvard had defeated it three times, as it has also two other Canadian teams, at Cambridge, the past month—the Montreals on the 20th by two goals to nothing, and the Ottawas on the 23d by seven goals and two touchdowns, to one goal. The Harvard papers are well pleased with the team. Its average weight is 157 pounds. It is engaged to play Columbia, Saturday, Nov. 5th, at Cambridge, and Yale on Nov. 12th, at New Haven.

CLIPPINGS.

Since '76, when the Rugby game was introduced, Yale has won 73 goals, 77 touchdowns, with only 1 goal and 3 touchdowns by her opponents.—[Record.

LECTURE ON FOOLS.

ADMIT ONE.

The house was full—of them.—[Ex.

Patti thinks of giving her first concert at the New York Stock Exchange. She has heard that the price of seats there is $30,000 each.—[Ex.

Her Buckle Shoe.

RONDO, 1800.

Her buckle shoe ye bootman dyd
Make of ye smoothe, soft skyn of kyd;
Cutt low, ye sylk hose to reveale;
Tryn, taper-toed: and for ye heel
A dayntye, upturned pyramyd.

Full lyghtlye o'er ye floor she slyd—
(When at ye ball ye festyve fyd—
He called ye couples for ye reel)—
Her buckle shoe.

Ye youth doth love thatt leathern lyd,
'Neath whych fyve small, pynk toes are hyd
Lyke lyttle myce who never squeale,
They have some corn, perdie! I feel
Ye wycked cause of thatt—*est id:*
Her buckle shoe. F. D. S.
—[Argo.

If wit is badinage, what must it be in youth?—[Ex.

105 new students have entered Vassar this year.—[Ex.

Drowning her kittens hurts the old cat's felines.—[Ex.

Cornell is to have a series of billiard games for the championship of the college. What next?—[News.

College prayers at Harvard are voluntary, and will be conducted during October by Edward Everett Hale, during November by Phillips Brooks.—[Ex.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart is building a new college in New York, to cost $4,000,000. It will be the largest in America, non-sectarian, co-educational, and expenses will be put at a very low figure.—[Ex.

Prof. in Political Economy: "What word meaning money in Latin shows the fact that formerly cattle were used as a medium for barter?" Junior: "Bullion."—[Ex.

"Mr. Boatman," said a timid woman to the ferryman who was rowing her across the river, "are people ever lost in this river?" "Oh, no, ma'am," he replied, "we always find 'em again within a day or two."—[Ex.

A professor who had been trying for half an hour to explain a formula on the board, turns, with his finger on his nose, which is a prominent feature, and says severely: "Is this perfectly plain to you all? (Freshmen grin.) I am aware, gentlemen, that it is long (freshmen grin audibly), but I hope you see the point. (Slight pedal applause.) It is called the *pons asinorum*, of which I hope you see the application." (Loud and continued applause.)—[Ex.

Uncle Remus' Stories for the Children.

BRER FRESHMAN, HE GETS LEFT.

"Did the Freshman always get the better of the Sophomore?" asked the little boy, as he sat the next evening perched on Uncle Remus' knee, his curls mingled with the white fringe that adorned the kindly face above him.

Uncle Remus seemed lost in thought: his eyes were fixed on the ceiling, and his hand was absently stroking the head of the little boy, who had to repeat his question before Uncle Remus answered.

"Yous so like yo' mama," he said, softly; "seems ez ef 'twuz ony a week 'go dat she sat onter my knee, en I done tole her de

Digitized by Google

same stories 'bout de animiles dat I'z tellin' you. She alluz liked bess de story 'bout Brer Fresman an' de gals," he added, with a twinkle in his eye. The little boy instantly demanded the story.

"Brer Fresman wuz a bad man," said Uncle Remus; "in dem times de animiles dey called 'im a 'masher,' do' I d'no' wat de name means. One ev'nin' Brer Fresman smooded he har' twel it shone like de tukkey's back, an' he put on his pants wid de loud check, an' he go to make a callin' on Miss Meadows an' de gals. Brer Sophmoah, he wuz a-lyin' roun' p'miscus, mad ez a snapper, 'cause Brer Fresman fool him befo'. So dis ev'nin' he 'low dat he git even wid him sho' nuff. Firs', he git a natal crowd o' little boys to stan' outside an' holler an' lam' at Brer Fresman. Bimeby Brer Fresman he git mad an' rush outen de do', to mash de small boys. Den Brer Sophmoah put a string befo' de do, an' wen Brer Fresman come back he stummel ober de cord, an' fall on' de flo', an' mash his hat, an' cuss An' Miss Meadows an' de gals dey leab de room wid dere noses in de air, an' Brer Fresmen wuz 'bleeged ter git outen de house, a-cussin' an' swearin' awful. Den Brer Sophmoah he git behin' de biggest tree dere wuz, an' he shout, 'Howdy, Brer Fresman,' he sez, sezee, 'ennybody got you on de string?' he sez. 'Trubble alluz is a-cord-in-to de doah,' sezee. 'Oh! youz a masher, you is, an' you got de soft mash on yo' hat,' an' den he hang onter de tree an' laff, an' den skip outen de place like de pop-cohn on de hot shuvvle."—[Argo.

One Day.

When fiery Lucifer with mighty scratch
Upon the mountain's back has lit his match;
And when old Zephyr with his bellows gay
Has puffed the budding morn to full blown day;
When Sol has driven past the midday goal
And down the westward course begun to roll;
When creatures of a day have three times drunk,
And Morpheus has tucked each in his own bunk;
When Madam Night at bashful Vesper's call
Has thrown about our heads her old black shawl;
And when the last deep stroke of twelve is done;
One day is finished, and one more begun.

—[Yale Record.

"Sun, moon, and stars forgot," quoted a junior after flunking in Astronomy.—[Williams Athenæum.

Greek has been dropped from the list of required studies at Cambridge, England.—[Rockford Sem. Mag.

First senior reads from Schlegel: "Christianity was introduced into India about the end of the fourth or the beginning of the fifth century." Second senior: "Was it the fourth century B. C. or A. D.?" Both refer to Schlegel.—[Lowell Leaves.

The following is a copy of a letter received by the secretary of the class of '81:

"PORTLAND, ME., June 20th, 1881.

The only surviving member of the class of 1811 sends greeting to the class of 1881.

Faithfully yours,
JAS. S. GOODWIN, M. D."

—[The Dartmouth.

Why is the earth like a blackboard? Because the children of men multiply on the face of it.—[Yale News.

Some ingenious observer has discovered that there is a remarkable resemblance between a baby and wheat, since it is cradled, then threshed, and finally becomes the flower of the family.—[Ex.

One of the best known college presidents has hit upon an effective epithet to apply to the optional courses now in vogue in some of the colleges. He calls it "the restaurant plan of education."—[Pa. Col. Monthly.

"Mother, dear," inquired a just eighteen, "why is this arrow which the junior has just handed me like the perfume on my tie?" Of course the old lady sat down, when the J. E. remarked, "Because its an aro-ma scent from my beau!" Ma fainted.—[Argo.

Wrestling with Classic Texts.

The story of the circus man who paid a collegiate $10 for providing "monohippic aggregation," as a properly impressive title for his show, and then died of a broken heart at the end of the season when he learned what was the true meaning thereof, is a story which seems likely to enjoy continued popularity in the following form: "A Boston man had just been showing all the sights of that charming city to a New Yorker. 'And now,' said he, 'tell me honestly, is not this city thoroughly unique?' 'Yes, indeed,' was the reply, '*unus*, one, *equus*, horse." With this may be compared the remark of the sophomore at examination time, that "if he should lose his 'pony' he would lose his equilibrium; because,' as he explained to an awe-struck freshman, "the word comes from *equus* and *librum*, and therefore signifies a horse of books." Perhaps it was this freshman to whom the instructor said: "You seem to be evolving that translation from your inner consciousness;" and who responded: "Well, professor, 'by faith Enoch was translated,' and I thought I would try it on Horace."

Ne quæstoribus edendi gladiatoræ necuistus esset—"The Quæstors should not be obliged to eat gladiators."

Pompeius clam ei nocte—Cæsar palam in die: "Pompey ate clams in the night; Cæsar by the pailful in the day."—[New York World.

The Sun and Moon.

Two Irishmen were talking about the moon and sun "Shure," says Pat, "the sun gives a stronger light." "But the moon is more sensible," replied Mike. "How will you prove that?" cries Pat. "Oh, aisy enough," says Mike. "Prove it," cries Pat. "Faith," replies Mike, "the moon shines at night, whin we nade it. But the sun shines in broad daylight, whin a mon wid one eye could see widout it."—[Ex.

Columbia is to have a new library building costing $250,000.—[Exchange.

The last year has been a notable one in respect to the number of bequests that various colleges have received. Within that time $19,000,000 have been given by private individuals in this country to the cause of education.—[Ex.

European History Recitation.—Instructor: "What is a natural boundary, Mr. S. (after a considerable pause): "I should say that a natural boundary was any natural phenomenon which happened to come on the boundary line."—[Record.

I stole my arm around her waist,
For so the Fates had weaved it.
And murmured nonsense in her ear,
And she—said she believed it.

And ah! she seemed to lean on me,
Her sweet breath played upon me,
I've done the same to scores of girls,
But this had near undone me.

What's that you say? "Fine thing to tell!"
Why, sir, it was entrancing.
"You don't doubt that—but still 'twas wrong?"
Oh! Prude! We were but dancing!

—[Lehigh Burr.

What is the relation of a university to an ordinary college? It is a step-farther.—[Ex.

John: "I can marry any girl I please." Tom: "Because you can't please any." Joe: "He had better get a little gal-an-try."—Exchange.

Digitized by Google

Our poet says that the best time to study the book of nature is "when autumn turns the leaves."—[Argo.

What is the shape of a kiss? Why, it's a-lip-tickle of course.—]Ex.

Miss Van Smith (writing a notice for the sewing society,) "Shall I say '*Babies* supplied with outfits,' or '*Children* supplied with outfits?'" Miss Brown: "Oh! It don't make any difference, whichever they take, they certainly want them *without fits*."—[Columbia Spectator.

When a bank "goes up" it generally fails to "come down."

"A prudent man," says a witty Frenchman, "is like a pin. His head prevents him from going too far."

The farmer that "ran rapidly through his property" wore a red shirt and had his brindle bull behind him.

The aesthetes of Boston are daily gaining strength and assurance. They now speak of hash as "mosaic."

"Why don't you have some style about you?" said the man who had looked along a mile of barbed fence for an entrance.

A landlady was complaining that she couldn't make both ends meet. "Well," said a boarder, "why not make one end vegetables."—[Courant.

"It is never too late to mend," which is the reason the shoemaker never has your shoes done at the time promised.—[Ex.

"Bridget, I cannot allow you to receive your lover in the kitchen any longer." "It's very kind of you ma'am, but he's almost too bashful to come into the parlor."—[Ex.

"Is anybody waiting on you?" said a polite dry goods clerk to a young lady from the country. "Yes, sir," replied the blushing damsel, "that's my fellow outside; he wouldn't come in the store."—[Cabinet.

At Yale, '83 has been victorious in the class championship series. At Amherst, '84 carries off the palm.

Columbia College has an endowment of about $5,000,000. The total income of the College is $321,917.56.

The present week seems likely to be made memorable by the appearance for the first time in the Eastern arena of a foot-ball team from the chief college of the West. The men of Michigan University have arranged to play with Harvard to-day, with Yale on Wednesday, and with Princeton on Friday.—[N. Y. World.

A young person overheard two countrymen, who were observing a naturalist in a field collecting insects, says one to the other: "What's that fellow doing, John?" "Why, he's a naturalist." "What's that?" "Why, one who catches gnats, to be sure."

"How do you pronounce s-t i-n-g-y?" Professor Stearns asked the young gentleman nearest the foot of the class. And the smart bad boy stood up and said it depended a great deal whether the word applied to a man or a bee. Go to the head young fellow.—[Ex.

A Four-Leaved Clover.

A little four-leaved clover
Pressed in a book,—the sign of happy fate.
Thou frail and withered thing,
What memories canst thou bring?
What tender thoughts thy leaflets consecrate?
What charms around thee hover?

Let the whole world, my clover,
Exalt the praise of any flower that grows;
But, thou and I together,
I care but little whether
The world prefer the lily or the rose.
The rose! Who will may love her:

But thou and I, my clover,
Know who is dearer than the flowers of earth;
Know how she knelt beside thee,
And, laughing, surely spied thee,
But, with a sweet smile of appealing mirth,
She coyly passed thee over.

And then, my darling clover,
As I to help her bent, by chance it fell,
Our fingers met above thee.
Am I not right to love thee?
"What more?" Ah, saucy clover, I'll not tell:
I close thy jail-leaf over. H. R.

—[Harvard Advocate.

Pious.

She's a dear little Sunday-school teacher
And practices just what she's taught;
She conforms to her words all her actions,
And treats every man as she ought.

She's so pious that e'en on the street
Should you meet her, you'll clearly discern it;
For should you by chance drop a smile,
She'll piously take and return it.—[Crimson.

Local Miscellany.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

WE call attention to the new advertisement of the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Boston. They are the manufacturers of "Columbia" Bicycle.

S. C. ANDREWS' new and elegant Bookstore, 13 Main street, is now open, with a heavy stock of Books, Stationery, Pictures, and Frames. Art goods.

S. C. ANDREWS' stock, in No. 13 Huron street, is being closed out at cost, and less. The sale is peremptory, and goods will be slaughtered.

HON. GEO. R. WENDLING will lecture in University Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 17th. "Mr. Wendling's power as an orator is certainly very marked. He rose to heights of genuine eloquence and carried the sympathies of his audience with him.—[Cincinnati Gazette.

The Hon. Geo R. Wendling is an accomplished scholar and orator, and has devoted a great deal of time and attention to the subject matter of his discourse.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A man of prepossessing appearance, pleasant voice, graceful gesture, and oratorical gifts of high order. A lecture systematically arranged; expressed in well chosen language, and delivered with force and ease.—[Chicago Times.

THE CIGARETTE OF THE KINNEY TOBACCO COMPANY, successors to Kinney Brothers, 515 to 525 West Twenty-second street, New York, justly enjoy the highest reputation of any similar manufacture in this country. In the first place, only the finest rice paper is used by them, thus assuring the smoker against the injuries that attend the shellac, arsenic, and other health-sapping sophistications that are found in the inferior papers used by other firms. The Kinney Tobacco Company make a great number of brands, to suit every shade of taste among cigarette smokers, and the appreciation in which these are held is amply attested by the fact that they are largely sold in every city in the world, and wherever their merits are known, to the exclusion of all other makes. For a real delicious, sweet smoke, try their latest cigarette, the Cork Mouth-Piece Sweet Caporal.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY NOTES.

"Illusions: A Psychological Study," by James Sully. D. Appleton & Co.—This excellent little work is the thirty-third volume of the International Scientific Series. Like all the volumes of that series it is essentially popular in its character. It treats the question of illusions in a scientific manner, without being technical. It considers illusions in their relation to accurate perception. Principal attention is given to the illusory impulses of normal life. The view adopted is that illusions lie in the border land between re perfectly sane and vigorous mental states and dementia. While ognizing the exact distinction between illusions and hallucinations—that illusions are simply partial displacements of the external fact, while hallucinations are total displacements—the author claims with justice that the two pass into ane another so insensibly that they may both be considered as one for his purposes, and consequently treats of both together in his work. Defining illusions as any species of error which counterfeits immediate intuitive knowledge, whether as sense perceptions or otherwise, the author attempts to explain all the errors of the human mind which do not come under the head of fallacies or false inferences. He divides his subject into four principal parts, treating first of the illusions of the perception; then of dreams as illusions; third, the illusions of memory; fourth, the illusions of belief. Each division of the subject is considered fully and the results are summed up in an admirable manner in the last chapter. Altogether it is a book that is both interesting and instructive, and we take pleasure in recommending it to our readers. For sale by John Moore.

Mr. F. W. Helmick, the well-known music dealer and publisher of Cincinnati, has sent us a book that is quite a novelty in its line. "The American Juvenile Speaker and Songster" is intended to supply the want long felt in our public schools of one book containing materials both for literary exercises and songs. The book is divided into four special departments, each of which is full and complete in itself. A department of music containing quite a number of new songs specially adapted to the school-room, and also gymnasticsin songs for the little folks. The other three departments, Selections in Poetry, Choice Thoughts, Dialogues, show equal judgment in their arrangement. We cannot close our notice or this book without saying u word of its compiler, Mr. C. A. Fyke. This gentleman attended our own University for some time, and we cannot but flatter ourselves that it was under the walls of our own *Alma Mater*, that in some degree his musical talent and good judgment were fostered. The price of the book is forty cents per copy, or $4.25 per dozen. We would particularly recommend it to those of our patrons who are teachers or who intend to teach. For sale by John Moore.

"The Origin of Nations," by Professor George Rawlinson, of the University of Oxford, is the title of No. 25 in the Humboldt Library. Like its predecessors, it is a book that shows an immense amount of study and research. The author divides his subject into two parts, on early civilizations and on ethnic affinities. In the first, he clearly sets forth in brief and concise terms, much upon the antiquity of the Egyptian and other civilizations, which was at least hitherto unknown to the popular mind. His two chapters on the civilization of the Etruscans and that of the British Celts are especially interesting. In the second part, on ethnic affinities, he traces the relationships existing between the various pagan nations mentioned in the Scriptures. The subject the author has undertaken is an extremely wide one, and he deserves much commendation for the manner in which he has brought so vast a theme into such a comparatively small space. The book is in pamphlet form, and can be obtained at all bookstores, or from its publishers, Messrs. J. Fitzgerald & Co., No. 143 Fourth avenue, New York. Price, 15 cents.

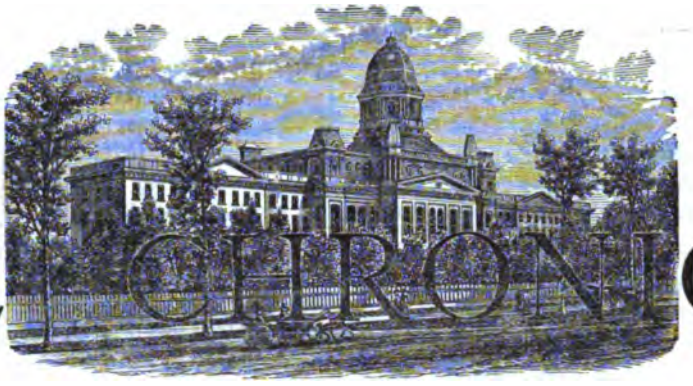
"Wit and Wisdom of Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield." New York: D. Appleton & Co. For sale by John Moore — Lord Beaconsfield's most wonderful gift was the power of mingling in his writings or speeches a profusion of epigrammatic brevities, wise and otherwise. He could put more satire, more wit, more genuine thought in one little sentence than nearly any other literary man of this century, and his works are peculiarly adapted to a presentation by *piece-meal*, as is given in the book before us. This book is made up of characteristic extracts from speeches, books and sayings of their noble author. These extracts are given titles suggestive of their central thought, and, with reference to these titles, arranged alphabetically. It is a pleasure to ramble through these various selections. Brief opinions of contemporary statesmen and of remarkable events of his parliamentary career, vivid descriptions, profound but keen bits of thought, satirical nuggets, etc., are found in such charming confusion that we cannot but acknowledge the charm of the book. We imperceptibly find ourselves possessing the secret of Lord Beaconsfield's power. The great criticism upon the latter's novels has been on account of a certain meretricious *skim-milk* rhetoric and a general prolixity. But these books will be saved from oblivion by the profusion of *bon mots* and keen epigrams that they contain. These form the real cream of his works, and it is this cream that makes up the contents of the book in hand, and all should read it to know Lord Beaconsfield at his best.

"The Story of the English Jacobins" is a narrative account of the persons implicated in the charge of high treason in 1791. Most of these were members of the London Corresponding Society, and and an interesting account is given of the origin, aims and workings of the association. The objects of this body were primarily reform in the method of representation in parliament and the adoption of the ballot system of voting. The society became an object of suspicion by its manifestations of sympathy for the French Revolution, and its leading members were finally indicted for high treason by Pitt's ministry. The materials of the book have but recently been accessible to the public, and the author has made judicious use of them. Too much light cannot be thrown upon that period of English history, so fruitful in political discussion as to produce almost from the same soil Burke's "Reflections" and Paine's "Rights of Man." The work is published by Cassel, Petter, Galpin & Co., and for sale by John Moore. Price, 25 cents.

"A Short History of the Bible," by Bronson C. Keeler. Chicago: Century Publishing Co.—This little book is designed as a popular account of the formation and development of the canon of the Bible. Written, perhaps, from the standpoint of the best modern biblical criticism, it certainly is not from that of the most reverent scholarship. No honest believer in the Bible can object to a thorough examination into its origin and the validity of its authority, and such radical attempts as Mr. Keeler's to show a purely natural basis for its mysteries ought to be welcomed, even by those who oppose its conclusions. We think, however, that Mr. Keeler ought to be severely condemned for intemperate animadversions against honest opponents, and, in many respects, as scientific biblical critics as himself. We recommend this book to those who wish to know the basis of the modern idea that the Bible is not miraculously inspired, but has had as natural an origin as any other book.

Messrs. Will T. Thompson & Co., of East Liverpool, Ohio, have sent us a new song by that popular song-writer, Will T. Thompson, entitled "Bury Me Near the Old Home." It is by no means inferior to the other pieces composed by this author, and is quite favorably spoken of by the press. For sale at all music-stores. Price, 35 cents.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1881. No. IV.

Details of ex-President Tappan's last illness have not yet been received; but intelligence came to us that he expired on Tuesday, the 15th inst., at his home in Vevay, on the eastern shore of Lake Leman. The news will fall with the shock of a personal sorrow upon the hearts of all the older alumni of this University. Seldom has a college president done more for an institution than Dr. Tappan did for his; never perhaps was a college president more admired and beloved by his pupils. To the present generation of students he is simply an historical character; but there is perhaps no one of us who has not heard glowing accounts of his personal characteristics from some of the older alumni. We are told that he was large in stature and had the post of an emperor; and that there was in his intercourse with students a certain largeness of nature, a certain dignity of bearing, a certain openness of character, and a certain warmth of personal interest that went directly to the students' heart. Then too coupled with the superb qualities of his bearing towards his students, there was a general impression that he was in some way the embodied spirit of the University. He was not an equal, but a leader among men in college and sivic circles. When he came to Ann Arbor he found a mere school; when he went away he left a University. During his administration departments were added and courses multiplied. The Chemical Laboratory was begun. The Scientific and Engineering courses were opened. The Observatory was secured and built. The Law department was added. The dormitories were swept away. And, most important of all, public opinion on subjects of education was aroused and enlightened. Thus by the energetic qualities of his leadership, by the charm of his personal presence, and by the frequency and striking ability of his utterances on educational topics, he made a most powerful impression on the students gathered about him, and on the educational system of the State. His figure in bronze ought to have a conspicuous place on the campus; but whether his memory is so honored or not, his work and his influence can never perish.

In the first issue of this volume the attention of our readers was called to an improvement that the Lecture Board made, in order to make their entertainments more enjoyable. The success and benefit of reserved seats is no longer to be doubted. But during the summer months a still greater change has been wrought in another direction, which will be especially gratifying to theatre-goers. For the last five months workmen have been busily engaged in repairing and improving Mr. Hill's opera house, and the success they have achieved is truly something grand. On entering the house as it now is, no one would recognize it as the dingy old theatre of last year. The walls tastefully painted in dark, rich colors, the ceiling also improved in the same manner; the hard unpainted chairs and benches, replaced by neat, perforated opera chairs, and neatly upholstered in the parquet, gives indeed a changed appearance to the house. The old heating apparatus has been removed, to give place to steam. And on the stage, the entire change of scenery, and the enlarging of the stage itself will add greatly to the charms of many plays. We, as students, certainly owe to Mr. Hill a recognition of these improvements, and this recognition surely will not be withheld when we consider the class of entertainments that he offers. Such plays as Mrs. Partington and Galley Slave ought always to attract as large an audience as were present at the presentation of these, and although many were disappointed at not seeing Maud Granger in the latter play, it was on account of sickness and not through any fault of the management that she failed to appear. Let us now by a large and liberal patronage show Mr. Hill and Mr. Whitney that they can safely bring here, the best that is offered at Whitney's opera house in Detroit.

Digitized by Google

To THE CHRONICLE Association:

In accordance with the requirements of the Constitution, I submit my report as Treasurer of the Association for the second semester of 1880-81. Any one who desires to see the accounts for the whole year, will find Mr. Goff's report in CHRONICLE No. X. of last year.

CASH DR.		
To balance from F. Goff	$ 849 28	
To subscriptions	282 30	
To advertisements	704 05	
CASH CR.		
By expense		$ 18 55
By postage		80 26
By sundries		84 00
By R. A. Beal, printing		768 28
By appropriation for new Board		150 00
By Gymnasium Fund		334 54
TOTAL	$ 1,335 63	$ 1,335 63

R. T. GRAY, Ex-Treasurer,

Mr. Wendling was greeted last night by a fair audience, notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather. His lecture fully equaled the anticipations of those who went to hear him. It was an able shcolarly address. His manner and delivery were uniformly natural and easy. His flow of language was interrupted but once or twice by a moment of hesitancy, and at times he would become truly eloquent. The lecture was about two hours long, and the attention of the audience was held throughout. The subject, as announced, was Voltaire, but as Mr. Wendling stated at the beginning, it was rather Voltaireism, and his object was to show how little the great infidel and his modern imitators have done for the amelioration of mankind, and the folly of looking to them for guidance. The speaker began by saying that for the evening he would lay aside all religious convictions, and requested the audience to do the same that they might examine the question without prejudice. He gave an account of Votaire's literary career, his early successes and failures, his visit to England, his connection with Bolingbroke, and the English School of Liberalists, and his life at the court of Frederick, the Great. But the lecturer's object was not so much to review the life of Voltaire as to trace the influence of his writings on the thought of the age, and to examine the claims of his disciples of the nineteenth century. Leading infidels have always been advocates of religious liberty, and have claimed that their object is the emancipation of the race from superstition and bigotry. But these same men are often the most intolerent, condemning all forms of religious belief as superstitious and not allowing other men the freedom of thought they claim for themselves. In an eloquent passage he contrasted the philantrophy of the stage, as exhibited by modern infidels, with that shown by the followers of Christ. Wendling closed his lecture by declaring that he could not accept such men for his guide, but that he was obliged to turn his eyes to the man of Nazareth whom he considered the only true guide to the truth.

The University Musical Society have been at work preparing a number of entertainments for the coming season, that, for pure artistic quality and merit, bid fair to surpass all their former efforts. A portion of these entertainments, given under the auspices of the society, are to be given in a series, styled the Chamber Concert Course, and these concerts will be participated in by our best local talent and such foreign talent as can not fail to render them interesting and commendable to our music-loving community. Season tickets for the five entertainments are out, and are for sale at Sheehan's and by the committee of the Choral Union. These tickets are double and single, the double admitting two to each entertainment for three dollars, while the single tickets admit one at the same proportional rate, except in case of the pupils of the Ann Arbor School of Music, to whom a deduction of one-third is made, in view of the special musical advantages they ought to enjoy at the hands of the community. The number of these tickets is limited on account of the limited space in the hall. The first concert takes place on the evening of November 25th, and will be given in the new lecture room of the north hall. On account of a general desire on the part of the public, the management have decided to reproduce on the evening of December 9th, the Oratorio of the Creation, which was given with so much success last season. The ability to produce such a work in our University indicates a genuine musical culture of which we may well feel proud. And further, the students and the community at large are urged to consider the effort made to create and augment a thorough musical centre in the University and in the town, and the result already achieved in that direction. This time the chorus, considerably re-enforced from our own midst, will still further be strengthened by a large number from the Ypsilanti society, so that it is expected to present to the public of Ann Arbor at this concert a well trained chorus of about ninety voices. The management congratulate themselves on having been able to engage the following artists who will appear on this occasion. And first is the well known Remmertz, who gave such pleasure last spring in the same performance, and all who heard him then will contemplate with pleasure the opportunity, thus afforded, for hearing him again, for it is rarely that the Recitatives and Arias of this masterpiece are rendered with so much finish and

Digitized by Google

spirit as by this prince of oratorio soloists. The soprano is Miss Emma Heckle, who sang with so much success at the Cincinnati Musical Festival and elsewhere in oratorio parts. She is regularly engaged as soprano soloist at the Central Music Hall, Chicago, where she enjoys the reputation of being one of the finest interpreters of oratorio music. The tenor soloist is Mr. Rechab Tandy, of the Delaware Avenue Church Choir, of Buffalo, N.Y., who has met with much distinction both in the United States and in Canada in the rendition of concert and oratorio parts. One of the Detroit papers says of him: "He has a very powerful *tenor rebusto* voice, well adapted to oratorio music, and we hope to hear him soon in connection with some of our musical societies."

In consequence of the renewed interest in Rugby, a combination game was arranged for last Saturday. An eleven picked from the Seniors and Sophomores was drawn up against one selected from the Juniors and Freshmen. The weather was quite cold and the wind strong, though in spite of this it was one of the prettiest games ever played on the campus. In the first innings the Junior-Fresh combination obtained a touch-down, but before they had time to try for goal the referee called time. In the second innings there was some sharp and brilliant playing, Dott making several of his characteristic runs, while Wormwood, for the other side. made a run of about four-fifths of the field, thus securing a touch-down. It was probably the finest run ever made on the grounds. In this innings the Senior-Soph eleven made one touch-down and the Junior-Fresh two, though on account of the wind none yielded a goal. Game decided in favor of Junior-Fresh by three touchdowns to one.

For several years past much attention has been called to the University as a Christian institution. It has been assailed on diametrically opposite grounds. While some have accused the University of being irreligious and infidel, others have said that too much countenance is given to religion. One party has petitioned the state legislature to call us to account for teaching Christianity; the other, through the medium of denominational papers, has accused us of trying to discourage religion altogether. To these accusations our honored President has made answers in his last report to the Board of Regents, and we give here a brief summary of his argument. The University, in spite of all these charges, has always claimed the right both to church religion and maintain its Christian character and to do this without exercising compulsion or forcing the students to any form of religious worship. When in accordance with the petition a committee of the legislature inspected the religious customs of the University, they reported that in no manner was the freedom of the citizen infringed upon. On the other hand those who have taken the trouble to inspect the institution in connection with the opposite charge have found us as practically true to the principles of Christianity as any other institution. The University being a State institution can not of course occupy any other ground in respect to religion than that occupied by the State itself. The State of Michigan being a Christian State governed by Christian principles, we find that in the University Christianity is not merely tolerated, not merely not proscribed, but is honored and cherished. We have public religious exercises in chapel throughout the year, although students are not compelled to attend. There are good reasons for this freedom. Young men and women of the average age of twenty-two can not be elevated in this religious character, by involuntary attendance on religious worship. Moreover to make such attendance a condition of enjoying the privileges of the University is a violation of that freedom of opinion and conscience inherited by every citizen. It is, too, evident although under this liberty the number in attendance may be less, the number of actual *worshippers* is quite as great. But mere attendance on chapel exercises is no criterion of the religious condition of a University. It depends rather on the number of voluntary religious organizations kept up among the students themselves. Such organizations have existed in the University for many years and have never been more vigorous and active than at the present time. Every possible encouragement is given them by the Regents and members of the Faculties, in securing to them convenient apartments for their meetings, and in countenancing and aiding their efforts in the course of religion and morality. In addition to this it has been a long established practice to invite the students of all departments to meet Sunday afternoon, twice a month, to listen to religious discourses delivered by different members of the Faculties. Attention is also called to the fact that out of eighty members of the Faculties sixty are communicants in the churches of the several Christian denominations, and seven, though not communicants are earnest co-workers with these churches in their various benevolent operations. As a general thing these members of Faculties are among the most active and useful members of the churches to which they belong. Every Sunday school in town with one exception is under the superintendency of some one of them. Several of them both clergymen and laymen have often been called upon to preach or take part in movements for moral improvements and reform. We do not understand how an institution whose body of teachers contain so large a proportion of Christians and of whose students thirty-three per cent. are members of churches, can be called unchristian. In whatever way we regard it the University of Michigan will be found to be as fully in accord with Christian principles as any institution in the country. The only difference is we do not try to parade our religion before the world.

Digitized by Google

ORTHOGRAPHICAL STUDIES.

There was a wicked cazique
Who oppressed the poor and the wique;
He went one wique
Some gold to sique,—
The victim, though mique,
His royal proboscis did twique.

There was a young lady of Gloucester
Whose parents thought they had loucester;
But a violent breeze
Blew her out of the treeze
Into which the old bull had toucester.

There were three very frisky young beaux
Who each had a reaux in his neaux;
When farthest from glum
They were yet very *Mumm*;—
What the deuce was the cause, d'ye 'speaux?

ARS POETICA.

BY MR. G. QUILLS.

III.

"To-day," commenced the Imp, as he took a cross-legged position on the dictionary, "we were to have a few love-lines, as it were, eh? You need not take a philtre to incite an amorous mood; for some of the most slobbering effusions in this line have been penned by ascetic old bachelors that would blush, turn tail and run away, if a feminine should perambulate into their immediate vicinity. How is this for gush, written, I believe, by one of that tribe?

"Was ever love like this, my love?
Was ever love like this is?
O, kill me with thy love, my love,
And cover me up with kisses."

Our present intention is to do nothing nearly approaching that, but if we should accidentally slide off that direction, we give the reader fair warning, and he may either skip it entirely, or take it in small doses diluted with acidulated water. Now, my young friend, start up and show what you can do."

"O, you were going to teach me, you know," objected Quills.

"A neat way to express one's innermost yearnings," replied the Imp of D., "is in the form of a sonnet."

"What is a sonnet?" inquired G. Quills.

"A little lyric of fourteen lines, wi——"

"Fourteen lines," interrupted Quills. "I must have written one last night then. I thought the subject demanded more than fourteen lines; but they were all I could grind out."

"Let me see it."

Quills produced from one of the drawers of his desk a much blotted scrap of paper, on which was the following:

My Love, in the light of my lamp dimly burning
I sit all the night, my heart ever turning,
Revolving and throbbing, distracted and yearning,
Believing and doubting, believing again
In the truth of thy love and courting its chain.
O, let me believe now forever and ever,
Awaken to doubt again never, and never
Distrust thee, bright star of my life's early morning,
Thou beautiful angel my pathway adorning,
As faithful in loving as thou art fearless in warning,
My wiser and purer and holier part,
Thou lamp to my feet and thou balm to my heart!
No! doubt nor distrust shall nevermore fling
Between thy soul and mine its ominous wing.

"Ha, ha," laughed the Imp when he had read this. "So you are trying to banish all doubt from your heart? Want to make yourself believe that the sweet maid is not fickle? Brave effort! But it is no sonnet."

"Why not? It has just fourteen lines."

"Yes, but that is not all that distinguishes a sonnet. There must be a certain meter, a certain arrangement of the rhymes; and what is most important, but not generally observed, the first eight lines should be an antithetical introduction to the real gist of the sonnet, contained in the last six lines. When I was smitten with Caliope, I wrote one on the sweetness of the strain "I love thee." But if the Guardian Angel of the English language will forgive me for committing such violence upon her protégé, I will never do so again."

"Let me see yours. I showed you mine," said Quills.

At this request, the Imp took from the folds of his pen-wiper cloak a sheet of paper on which was written this;

There's music in the string of bells that girds
The flying horse. The notes so clear and strong
Of horns and pipes to Orpheus' realms belong.
Here's melody—the lowing of the herds,
The rustling of the trees, the song of birds,
The rich and mellow notes of minstrels' song
That float the magic harp's full chords along.
There's music e'en in dry and empty words.
But "I love thee" contains a purer strain
And softer tone; it gives a stronger thrill
Than song of birds; its cadence turns the brain;
It swells the heart; it has a sweeter trill
Than lute or harp; its bliss is often pain,
But yet it's dearer than—than what you will.

Digitized by Google

"The sonnet," continued the Imp, "is too restricted a form for a new beginner to put the expression of his sentiment in. He cannot burst forth into the raptures which a more liberal verse allows him. Now, if you want to write a lyric, here are a few points. Imagine that you are to be separated forever from the girl you love, ejaculate how year heart burns, you head aches, your bosom swells, etc.; swear that you shall not part, and you have a first-class lyric. Go it!"

After considerable blotting and scratching out, Quills produced this:

How fiercely burns my fevered brain
And wildly throbs my bleeding heart,—
That we shall never meet again
When parted once! We shall not part!
For two such hearts—two youthful breasts,
Shown bound together by such tests
As we've endured, are but one heart,
And must not—no, can never part!

"It might be worked up into a scene from an opera, mightn't it?', queried Quills.

"How so?"

"Something like this.":

Tenor. How fiercely burns my fevered brain,
And wildly beats my bleeding heart,—
That we may never meet again
When parted once!

Soprano. If we *must* part,
I know thy image, dear, will shine
Ever in my bosom's shrine,
Baby Mine.

Both. O, no! O, no! We must not part, O, no!
For how in the world could we stand it so-o-o?
For two such hearts—two youthful breasts,
Shown bound together by such tests
As we've endured, are but *one* heart,
And must not—no, can never part!

[Rush into each other's arms.]

O, no! O, no! It's all "no go,"
We would not from each other go,
No, not for Joe,
O, no-o-o!

[Tableau, with fire from her father's blunderbuss.]

GOETHE.

The position which Goethe is entitled to occupy in the literary world is not appreciated by most Americans. Until late years not very much attention has been given to the study of German literature, and even now this study is, as we might say, in its infancy. There is hardly a German author that is not worth some attention; but Goethe stands as far above his fellows that he should receive most careful study. Not only is he superior to all German authors, but, in our opinion, his equal cannot be found in the literary history of any country since the time of Shakespeare. He surpasses them all in grace of style, beauty of sentiment and depth of thought. Students of Goethe will, we think, agree with us in this estimate of him; and we propose now to give a short sketch of his character and literary work, with the hope that it may induce others to give his works the attention they deserve.

Previous to the time of Goethe there was no recognized German literature. The French language was considered the language *par excellence*, and all literature was based upon the rules of the French literature, artificial as they were. Attempts had been made by Klopstock, Lessing and others, to throw off these restrictions and produce a German literature. But, since they followed the forms of the classical French and Italian literature and tried to to engraft them upon the German language, their attempts naturally failed. When Goethe appeared upon the scene there was but one writer who had, in any measure, succeeded in doing what Lessing had tried to do. This was Herder. He had succeeded in giving to German prose higher qualities than any previous writer. Goethe, however, having the benefit of his predecessors' experience, succeeded where they failed. He formed the German language and showed the possibility of a beautiful and elegant literature in that language. His influence in this direction cannot be over estimated. His prose became the recognized standard in Germany, and all other prose writings were judged by comparison with his. His style became the criterion of literary excellence, and by the early part of the present century the language he employed had become the established idiom. "It was Goethe's verses which made Schiller's flow; and he lent to Schlegel the fulness whereby he converted Shakespeare almost into a German poet."

There is no author except Shakespeare who shows such a "many sided" mind as Goethe; and even Shakespeare shows it in a less degree than Goethe. Shakespeare's mind could apprehend and understand all phases of human life and character; but Goethe combined with this power that of understanding and interpreting nature. Human nature and physical nature were alike understood by him. Although he was, in the truest sense of the word, a poet, he was no dreamer. Science, politics, diplomacy—all were within the range of his mind. His power of imagination and analysis were equally strong, but he kept them seperate except in so far as one aided the other. He could turn from the scientific study of the rose and write a beautiful poem in honor of the flower. He could, at the same time, in smooth flowing verses, express the most beautiful and the most philosophical sentiments. He was sentimental; but his sentiment was of that kind that can appreciate and express the varying emotions of the human heart without being ridiculous. His mind was, so to speak, cast in the universal mould. He was at once a deep thinker, a sound reasoner, and a keen observer of men and things. He was, in short, a philo-

Digitized by Google

sophical poet; but he so combined philosophy and poetry that in his hands they became one.

Goethe possessed one very striking peculiarity. Whenever he was under the influence of any great enthusiasm or emotion he was not satisfied until he had given them some verbal expression. It is to this that we owe many of his works. They are the outpourings of his own troubled soul. Goethe was a man of much doubt, notwithstanding his strength of mind. His life both as a writer and as a man was one of continued earnest striving towards the highest excellence. He was always striving for something higher and better; and when, at last, he recognized the futility of his struggles, he gave vent to his feelings in the immortal drama of *Faust*. Indeed, in nearly every one of Goethe's dramas and novels it is Goethe himself who speaks to us. It is this characteristic of his writings that brings them so near to us. They appeal to the heart as much as to the mind and perhaps more. His poetry is not "divine;" it is thoroughly human. In it we can see not only Goethe the poet, but also Goethe the man. He speaks to us as a trusting and trusted friend. We sympathize with him and feel that he sympathizes with us in all those doubts and fears which trouble the human heart. As Carlyle says: "Goethe's poetry is no separate faculty, no mental handicraft, but the voice of the whole harmonious manhood; nay, it is the very harmony, the living and life-giving harmony of that rich manhood which forms his poetry."

We have said above that Goethe is unequaled by any author since the time of Shakespeare, and the comparison there implied we now wish to distinctly state. Goethe can be compared only to such writers as Shakespeare, Dante and Homer. Yet he is different from these and, in a certain sense, greater than they. Homer is specially epic; Shakespeare is specially dramatic; while in Goethe we find a blending of the two. Most men reach success through concentrated effort in one direction; but with Goethe the rule was reversed. The broader his field of action, the more splendid his achievements. In one way Goethe was above Shakespeare, and that is in elegance of expression and breadth of thought. Goethe, however, cannot be said to be a successful dramatist. He lacked two of the essential elements of dramatic success—inventive genius and rapidity of movement. Those of his plays which are intended for the stage are the poorest. As a writer of dramatic poems we doubt if he has an equal. *Goetz von Berlichingen* and *Egmont*, although possessing much merit, cannot be said to be successful. On the other hand, *Iphigenie*, *Tasso*, and *Hermann und Dorothea* are successful in every sense of the word. In delineation of character Goethe is surpassed by none. He breathes into each of his characters the breath of life, so that they appear before the reader as living, moving realities. There is nothing artificial about them—nothing strained. His characters can always be understood. Nearly all his prominent characters embody some noble idea. We do not find the principle of evil given a prominent place but in one case—that of Mephistopheles—and even here it is to make the good more vivid by contrast. Where can we find more noble female characters than Iphigenia, Dorothea, and Margaret; where finer manly types than Goetz, Orestes, and above all, Faust. We think we are justified in saying that in all dramatic literature of whatever age or country there is no character that can compare with Faust. He has a reality possessed by no other. Hamlet is the only one that in any way approaches him.

As in his delineation of character, so too, Goethe has no equal in modern literature in his power of picturing nature. We say in modern literature because the poetic appreciation of nature has grown up with modern literature. Cowper, Wordsworth, Byron, Shelly—none of them are equal to Goethe. His love of nature amounted to adoration. He was keenly sensitive to its beauty, but his appreciation was not confined to the merely superficial aspects; it penerated deep into its heart. He presents nature to us not as a "mere catalogue of forms," but in all the varying and elusive aspects given by atmosphere, color, light and shade. What a rich and varied landscape he paints for us in Faust's walk with Wagner! How he brings before our eyes the picture of a spring day when man and nature, both clothed in holiday attire, are rejoicing in the warm, mellow sunshine! In no language have we found anything that can equal it. To Goethe, nature is an open book revealing the workings of the Infinite Power; in nature he saw the embodiment of Divine Intelligence, and it is in this spirit that he pictures nature in his works.

Whatever may be the opinion of coming ages in regard to Goethe, he certainly now holds the highest position in modern literature. We can say this not only so far as German literature is concerned, but all literature, for Goethe is essentially cosmopolitan. He has the power of reaching the heart of every man whatever may be his nationality. We cannot better close this short sketch than by the following quotation from Carlyle: "Certainly there is not, probably there never was in any European country, a writer who with so cunning a style, and so deep, so abstruse a sense, ever found so many readers. From the peasant to the king, from the callow dilettante and immorato, to the grave, transcendental philosopher, men of all degrees and dispositions are familiar with the writings of Goethe; each studies them with affection, with a faith which, when it fails to unriddle, learns to trust; each takes with him what he is adequate to carry, and departs thankful for his allotment."

Digitized by Google

CORRESPONDENCE.

Shall We Join the League?

The events of the past few weeks have been sufficient to arouse considerable enthusiasm among students in the formation of a strong foot-ball team. From the results of the games recently played in the east, there can be but one conclusion, and that is that with proper training and practice we have right here, in this greatest institution of learning in the west, material for a foot-ball team that cannot only equal any team in the country, but in all probability carry off the championship of the inter-collegiate league.

Your correspondent has had an opportunity of conversing with different members of the team lately sent east, and it seems to be the opinion of all, that we can do much better, if the opportunity should ever present itself again. The Boston dailies are lavish in their praise of the playing qualities of our team, while Princeton students say that rarely, if ever, have they seen as fine a set of "tacklers."

Now here is a game in which we can, as every one will admit, make a respectable showing in comparison with other first class colleges. Why then should we not embrace the opportunity and not let our enthusiasm, however little it may be, die out? In the matter of boating we can do noting, as we have not the natural advantages for such sport. There then remain only two other sports, which may be termed characteristic college games—base-ball and foot-ball. While there is no doubt but that we could secure a first class nine among the students, still it is a mournful fact that we do not "take to" base-ball, and it is next to impossible to arouse any interest in it. We then have Rugby alone left to us in which to win fame and reputation.

As is well known to most students, we have now a chance of joining the Foot Ball League, and it is our opinion that some action should be taken soon. There seems to be an opinion among many that the faculty will oppose any measure looking to an action by which a few students would be compelled to lose a few days of college work. Perhaps we are wrong in anticipating the action of the faculty; but, nevertheless, we can not refrain from setting forth our reasons why the faculty should give its consent to our joining the league. We learn that several professors have been of late discountenancing any further movement in sending teams away, even threatening their uncompromising opposition to such schemes in the future. But, then, there are always some men who believe in a system of government of a college similar to that of a ward school.

Although we are not in a position to have a class spirit, still we can and ought to cultivate a university spirit, one which will make us have a deep feeling of love for our *Alma Mater*, when we have gone forth from her walls; and especially a spirit which will cause us to be active alumni, always doing what we can for the interests of the University. This can only be brought about by some bond of union, as was well said in one of the editorials in the last CHRONICLE. If we are never to be engaged as other colleges in such matters as that of which we are speaking, many of us will seldom hear of our great University after leaving it.

In all probability many of the alumni of this University have seen newspaper notices of the recent games, and have had their hearts touched with pride at the recollection of their grand old University. As was said by one of the professors a short time ago, there is very little in our western colleges to inspire respect for one's *alma mater*; and nothing, in fact, to cause us to remember it, other than the place where we received our education.

We are not contending that, as small children, we ought to be rewarded for any little act of self restraint; but we do claim that the students, in cheerfully acquiescing to the wishes of the faculty in regard to rushing, acted so in good spirit, and one which showed that they were in favor of good order and an abandonment of those practices which might possibly bring discredit upon the University. Now then, when it is the unanimous desire of the students that the faculty not only give their consent, but even encourage our legitimate and manly sports—such as our foot-ball projects—we think it decidedly illiberal for them to oppose it.

We understand that those professors, who have spoken of the matter, did so upon the ground that thirteen or fourteen students would lose a few weeks of college work; but, in conversation with some of the team, we learn that by joining the league, it will only be necesrary to ask for about ten days of absence during the whole year; and as a good proportion of the team will come from the professional schools, we think that the objection is not valid, especially since nearly twice that amount of time is lost by the delegates of the various secret societies attending their conventions.

The Thanksgiving game between Princeton and Yale has come to be one of the notable events of the year. This game is played at New York, and the net proceeds to each club are between four and five hundred dollars. At that rate where would our "gym" fund swell to? Why could we not arrange to play such games with Racine every year during the Thanksgiving recess, at Chicago? Surely, if the faculty will allow us to make a reputation east, the Chicago games would be a success financially.

We hope that the Athletic Association will take this matter of joining the league in hand, and present it to the faculty in as strong a light as possible. We can not think that the majority of our faculty will be so narrow-minded as to refuse a request which is granted by all of the eastern colleges. The question of what the faculty may do is only mentioned because lately some of the professors in speaking of the league, have shown a narrow-mindedness only equalled by the weak and silly attempt of Dr. McCosh to abolish secret societies.

ITHURIEL.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOV. 19, 1881.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....R. WAPLES, JR.	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIALS.

HERETOFORE it has been unfortunate for the success of a needful reform that while favored by a large majority of our thinking men in private life, the power to inaugurate it has been with those in office who fear it will take from their influence. They too recognize the advantages to be obtained from a change in the method of appointments to our civil service, but even the least sagacious of our congressmen look forward to "an indorsement of their course" in the shape of a return to their seats, and they now think to bind influential constituents to them by appointing some of their friends to a governmental position. In other words, with money from the United States treasury they will buy the support of men able to reelect them. Thus is there an untiring scramble for office, not as a reward of merit, but as the result of patronage. These very men who hold the offices at their bestowal are beginning to feel that they are paying dearly for the benefits supposed to come from a judicious placing of public offices. They are harrassed night and day by the repeated importunities, even of men unknown to them; they seldom return home for a respite but that their welcome is broken in upon by a pitiful story of unrewarded service or expectant want; they return to their duties and the mails unkindly deluge them with petitions they dread to read. There are no more vacant places, but does that matter? They have dogged the departments until they are ashamed to be seen longer prowling about, but isn't there room for one more? Their time is demanded for the affairs of State, but this case is so urgent. How astonishing it is that independent, conscientious statesmen will submit to this!

But if this were the only evil, happy would be the country! It is when we see ignorant servility crooking its hand for bribes in the custom-house; it is when we behold arrogant self-importance denying us accommodations in the post-office; it is when incompetent men sneak into positions of trust in the departments, and competent men, who perhaps have served their country on the battle-field, are discharged without cause, it is then there goes up a cry for a reform which must come. We can not describe the present method of appointments better than in the words of Garfield when he said:

"One-third of the working hours of Senators and Representatives is hardly sufficient to meet the demands made upon them in reference to appointments to office. The present system impairs the efficiency of the legislators; it degrades the civil service; it repels from the service those high and manly qualities which are so necessary to a pure and efficient administration; and finally, it debauches the public mind by holding up public office, as the reward of mere party zeal. *To reform this service is one of the highest and most imperative duties of statesmanship.*"

Nothing further need be said concerning the evils attending our present system. Presidents Grant, Hayes, Garfield and Arthur have opposed it with their influence but the power that must crush it is Congress. Postmaster James and Collector Arthur have made the reforms of the civil service a success in their respective departments but it remains for Congress to make this beneficial measure a general one.

However, even in the legislative halls at Washington some move has been made to bring about the much desired change. Mr. Pendleton has introduced a bill prepared after much study of the English system as well as of the method pursued in the New York post-office and custom-house. It provides for the appointment of five commissioners, who shall institute open competi tive examinations for all applicants to the public service, and that not only appointments, but also promotions shall be decided by these tests, Upon passing an examination the person is employed on probation, after which, if his work is satisfactory, he is appointed to a position where he is never troubled by contributions to political funds; where he does not have to render political service, and where there is no fear of a removal without cause. With such a stimulus the cause of education, with us would be greatly advanced, for where boys now intended for clerical work under the government may obtain a position by the influence of friends, not by showing a fitness for the office, but with appointments founded on the solid basis of merit, the boy would be induced to study and to make himself worthy of trust. This gives him independence, not servile reliance. After gaining his place, when there are vacancies above him he has an opportunity of trying for the position. If it is in him he may reach the top. This gives him hope, not plodding despair.

These things are beginning to be realized by our citizens and it is with pleasure that all over the country we see the formation of so many societies, and the coöperation of so many influential men in the interests of civil service reform.

Digitized by Google

Lits of '70.

Arthur C. Adams took his M. D., at the Columbian University in '73, and has since been practicing his profession in Washington, D. C.

Marcus Baker taught Mathematics '71-3. Since '73 he has been in the U. S. coast survey, Working on the coast of California in '73-4; on hydrographical work in the North Pacific in '74-5. Since '75 he has been in the survey office in Washington, but last year he spent in a surveying cruise in the North Pacific and Behring Sea. He is now engaged in preparing a coast pilot of Alaska. Is a member of the Philosophic Society of Washington.

Charles Ballenger died at Indianapolis, Ind., last winter, on returning from a Florida trip for the benefit of his health. Had been practicing law during the past nine years. He left a wife and one child.

Wooster W. Beman was Instructor in Greek at Kalamazoo College, '70-1; Instructor in U.of M.'71-4. Since '74 Assistant Professor of Mathematics. Has published a Key to Olney's University Algebra. Is a member of the Ann Arbor Scientific Association.

Thomas H. Bush traveled in Europe and attended lectures at Leipsic in '71; was in the Law Department, '71-2; admitted to the bar in Chicago and practiced there for some time. Is now publishing the Journal of Science, monthly, in Chicago.

Geo. W. Bates was on the illustrated paper, Every Saturday, in '70-1. During the next year he studied law in the office of Newbeery, Pond & Brown, Detroit; then went into the office of Meddaugh & Driggs, where he remained till '75; was then admitted to the bar and has since practiced in Detroit. Last winter he took a trip to Cuba.

E F. Cooley was on the lake survey during '71: building gasworks at Port Huron, '72-3. Has since been manager of the gasworks at Lansing. He lately joined in establishing the Lansing Wagon Works, of which company he is secretary and treasurer. Is very successful.

T. C. Christy took his M. D. at Bellevue Hospital, in '71. Is now practicing in Pittsburg, Pa. Is Physician of Mercy Hospital and member of Board of Physicians and Surgeons of Pittsburg Free Dispensary.

George E. Dawson was Superintendent of Schools at Flint, '71; taught in Buffalo, N. Y., '72-4; traveled in Europe, '75-6; taught in Peoria, Ill., in '78; and afterwards in Chicago; where he is now practicing law at 27 Metropolitan Block.

Charles K. Dodge taught at Rockland, Mich., for two years. While there he suffered severely from "heart disease," but with no result but experience. Taught '72-4 at Hancock, Mich., and then entered the law office of Hubbell & Chadbourne, in Houghton, Mich. Was admitted to the bar in September, 1875. Has since practiced in Port Huron. Has never had "heart disease" since the attack at Rockland, but thinks he could stand a severe siege of it in his present state of health.

William R. Day was in the Law Department in '72, and is now rapidly rising in his profession at Canton, O.

Russell Errett is associate editor of the Christian Standard, at Cincinnati, O.

George J. French is in the dry goods business at Homer. Mich., Says he is a regular old bachelor bicyclist. Corresponds for several papers.

Edwin Fleming was in the Law Department '70-1; edited the Jackson Citizen, '72-3; and afterward traveled in Europe. Was for a time secretary of a United States Senate committee, and is now a newspaper correspondent at Washington.

James D. Hawks has been, ever since '78, in engineering department of the L. S. & M. S. R. R., with headquarters at Painesville, O. Has lately accepted the position of superintendent of construction on the N. Y., W. S. & B. R. R., with headquarters at Schnectady, N. Y.

Washington Hyde was in the Law Department in '72; was admitted to the bar in '72, and has since practiced law in Warren, O. In '79 was elected Prosecuting Attorney for two years, and this year put in again for three years. Has taken an active part in politics on the Republican side.

Joseph C. Hostetler studied law and was admitted to the bar in '75. About two years ago he entered the law firm of Thornton, Eldridge & Hostetler, of Decatur, Ill.

Francis W. Jones took his LL. B. at Columbian University in '74. Was a clerk in the United States Treasury Department, '73-4. Afterwards practiced law in Chicago, in the firm of Wilson & Jones, but is now in the Treasury Department, in Washington.

Charles J. Kintner was assistant in the Observatory, '70-4; Recorder of Ann Arbor, '76: Astronomer of the "Wheeler Survey," '77-9, with headquarters at Ogden, Utah. In '79 he was appointed Third Acting Assistant Examiner in the Patent Office, at Washington, and in December, '69, promoted to Third Assistant Examiner, in charge of Class of Illumination.

Frank H. Howe was secretary of a Congressional Committee in Washington, in '71: graduated from Columbian Law School in '72; and has been since '73 practicing law in Washington.

Owen E. LeFevre was admitted to the bar at Troy, N. Y., in '72; practiced law at Tippecanoe City, Ohio, till '78, when he removed to Denver, Col., where he devotes himself to corporation and mining law exclusively. Has a wife and children.

John S. Maltman graduated from the Law Department in '71. Is now a member of the law firm of Pedrick & Maltman, 41 Clark street, Chicago. His health is very poor.

Milo E. Marsh graduated from the Law Department in '72. He practiced for a short time at Port Huron, Mich., but soon went into journalism. Was for a time editor and part owner of the Port Huron Journal, and is now one-third owner of the Detroit National. Married in '71, and has three children, all girls.

Michael A. Meyendorff was a civil engineer on the Northern Pacific R. R. in '71. In '75 was appointed superintendent of construction of the assay office at Helena, Montana, in which he is now melter.

Wm. L. Penfield taught languages in Adrian College for two years after graduation, studying law meanwhile. Was admitted to the bar in '72, and has practiced law at Auburn, Ind., ever since. Was for two years city attorney.

Leonard E. Stocking was superintendent of schools at Potosi, Mo., '72-'78. Has been since '78 second physician in charge of the Southern Illinois Hospital for the Insane at Anna, Ill. Is married, but without children.

Lucius B. Swift was principal of the high school at Laporte, Ind., '72-3, and superintendent of public schools at the same place '73-9. Has since practiced law at Indianapolis, Ind. Is married.

Mortimer H. Stanford graduated from the Law Department in '71. Practiced law for a short time at Fentonville, Mich., whence he removed to Midland City. Has been city attorney three successive terms, and has also been prosecuting attorney.

Rufus H. Thayer studied law at Columbia University, and was admitted to the bar in '78. Was law clerk of the supervising architect of the Treasury Department '74-7, and afterwards head clerk of the same. Is now practicing law at Washington, in the firm of Ames & Thayer.

C. M. Wells was assistant engineer in charge of United States works on the Muskegon and White rivers, '70-4. Is now connected with the Eastern Insane Asylum at Pontiac, Mich.

Digitized by Google

O. H. Wattles engaged for a time in mining in Colorado, and is now teller in the First National Bank, Lapeer, Mich.

Schuyler R. Winchell was principal of the Milwaukee high school '73-5. Has since edited several educational papers, and is now publishing the Literary News, in Chicago, and doing a general supply business for teachers and libraries.

Warren C. Willitts was engaged in engineering and real estate in Denver, Col., but is now in Silver Cliff, Col.

Charles G. Wing was admitted to the bar in '73. Was probate judge of Mason county, Mich., in '76. Has since practiced law in the firm of Wing & McMahon, at Ludington, Mich. His law office was recently destroyed by fire. Is building a brick block now.

Albert W. Weisbrod studied law in Germany '70-3. Was admitted to the bar in '74. Is practicing law in the firm of Weisbrod & Harshaw, at Oshkosh, Wis. Is unmarried.

Charles S. Carter since '71 has been secretary and manager of the American Literary Bureau, New York City. Is also practicing his profession at 849 Broadway.

Aaron Perry taught from '70 to '72. Was inspector and foreman on public works at Muskegon '73-5. Member of Michigan Legislature '73-5. Since '76 has practiced law in the firm of Perry & Taft, at Pontiac, Mich. Was city attorney in '77; prosecuting attorney in '78.

Lits.

F. G. Allen, '81, is in the Moline Plow Works at Moline, Ill., and not editing a paper as stated in THE CHRONICLE, Oct. 22d.

G. H. Miner, '81, is chemist for the Eureka Iron Company, at Oxmoor, Ala.

E. P. Hathaway, '82, is farming at Campbell, Minn.

Frank Quimby, with '82 during freshman year, is running a cattle ranche in Colorado.

E. V. Riper, formerly with '83, has returned and entered '84.

A. H. Meeker, '84, will not return to college, owing to the death of his father.

Lydia A. Mitchell, '84, has entered Vassar, and enjoys it very much.

D. J. Haff, '84, has been since July traveling for DeLand & Co., proprietors of the Soda and Saleratus Chemical Works, Fairport, N. Y. Will return to college and graduate with '84.

W. C. McCune, formerly of '84, has entered the Law Department.

Lew Weaver, '84, compelled to leave college last year on account of his health, has returned, and will graduate with his class.

A. H. Brown, who attended the Literary Department as a select student last year, has accepted a responsible position in one of the Colorado mines.

Laws.

A. F. Potts, '71, is a member of the law firm of Griffiths & Potts, Indianapolis, Ind. Was married during the summer of '79.

W. C. Pendum, '81, is practicing law in company with his brother-in-law, Milton Bell, at Kokomo, Ind.

C. C. Shirley, '81, has entered the law office of Judge O'Brien, Kokomo, Ind.

Morris L. Courtright, formerly of '82, has been studying in the office of A. McDonnell, at Bay City, during the past year, and was recently admitted to the bar.

Pharmics of '76.

Samuel E. Allen is in the firm of Allen & Edmunds, druggists, at Fredonia, N. Y.

Joseph H. Ames is a member of the firm of Ames & Greenamyer, pharmacists, at Niles, Mich.

Lyman F. Beach is a member of the firm of Mason & Beach, pharmacists, at Bay City, Mich.

Francis T. Bower is a druggist, 192 Cherry street, Toledo, Ohio

James M. Buckham graduated from the Medical Department in '78, and is a physician at Flint, Mich.

Charles S. Burroughs is in pharmacy with L. S. Coman, Bay City, Mich.

Orrin S. Churchill is in a pharmacy with O. Churchill, Three Oaks, Mich.

John T. Clark is a farmer at Clinton, Mich.

Jeremiah Coughlin graduated from the Medical Department in '77, and is a physician, 183 Henry street, New York.

Charles W. L. Dietrich was for sometime in pharmacy at Evansville, Ind. Chicago, Ill.

Charles A. Dingley is at Sinclairville, N. Y.

Charles H. Eddy is a pharmacist at Great Barrington, Mass.

Louis C. Fuller graduated from the Medical Department in '79, and is a physician at Ionia, Mich.

Morris U. Green was for several years a pharmacist at Albion, Mich.; since, a farmer at Onondaga, Mich.

Charles Grimwood is a machinist at Akron, Ohio.

George Gundrum is in the firm of Gundrum Bros., pharmacists, at Ionia, Mich.

William J. Holloway was assistant in the Chemical Laboratory, U. of M., in '75-6. Has since been prescription pharmacist with J. G. Mason, Adrian, Mich.

Henry F. James is at Dayton, Ohio.

John R. Little is prescription pharmacist with John Wyeth & Bro., 1412 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

James Lynn is in pharmacy with Daughertys & Gordon, at Wabash, Ind.

Frank W. H. Massey is in the practice of pharmacy and study of medicine at Brownville, N. Y.

James W. Morgan was some time pharmacist with H. Hall, at Three Rivers, Mich. Has since been in the produce business at Howard Lake, Minn.

Henry B. Parsons was assistant in pharmacy in the University in '76-7 and '77-8; since, assistant chemist, Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C. Member of the Committee of Decennial Revision of the Pharmacopœia of the United States. Also a member of the sub-committee of Descriptive Chemistry, of the same.

Joseph J. Pierron is in the drug firm of Pierron & Son, at Lincoln, Ill.

Edward J. Risser is in pharmacy with C. B. Stillman, Columbus, Neb.

Herman M. Roys is in pharmacy in the firm of Roys & Co., at Farwell, Mich.

William C. Sheffield was some time pharmacist at North Baltimore, Ohio. Is now teaching in the academy at Salisbury, N.H.

Stewart W. Smith graduated from the Medical Department in 1877. Physician at Port Huron, Mich.

Thomas M. Stewart is in the firm of Stewart & Fellows, pharmacists, at Newton, N. J.

Catharine M. Watson was engaged in post-graduate work in the University in '76-7. Died July 20, 1877, of pulmonary consumption.

Walter J. Whitlark is a farmer, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Pharmics of '77.

John H. Avery studied in 1877-8, in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Is now in Detroit.

Gleason F. Dixon was sometime in the practice of pharmacy at Jackson, Mich., Concord, Mich., and San Francisco, Cal. Died, of pulmonary consumption, at Ann Arbor, Dec. 19, 1880. Buried at Concord, Mich.

William H. Gates was in pharmacy at Milton Junction, Wis. Is a member of the Wisconsin Pharmaceutical Association, and charter member of the Rock County Pharmaceutical Association.

[Continued in next issue.]

Digitized by Google

Anna
Louise Cary,
And Boston Temple Quartette,
In University Hall, December 2d.

Ten of the laws have been admitted to the bar.

"Legion of Honor" at the opera house next Tuesday evening.

One thousand dollars will be expended for civil engineering apparatus.

The President's house is to be repaired to the extent of one thousand dollars.

Prof Hennequin will deliver a lecture on the Siege of Paris, in the Howell lecture course this winter.

"The Banker's Daughter," an excellent play, by an excellent troupe, will be given in the opera house, Nov. 24th.

Between five and six o'clock last Tuesday evening, all who were at recitations were treated to a "shell solo." Very fine!

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving. A copy of Governor Jerome's proclamation is furnished us, but lack of space forbids its publication.

A member of the master-piece class, under the exciting influences of the hot debate, addressed our worthy professor as "Mr. President."

The Young Men's Christian Association observed the week of prayer this week by meetings every evening from a quarter to seven to a quarter past seven o'clock.

After a Professor in Mathematics had finished a somewhat involved explanation, a blooming freshman, co-ed quite dumbfounded him with: "I didn't *get on to that*, Professor."

A light in the hall leading from Prof. Payne's room, would be a very acceptable convenience to those who have a recitation here from five to six P. M. Several sprained ankles and bruised shins will testify to the fact.

A very fine, large size portrait of Victor Hugo, taken from a painting made in '78, has been hung in Prof. Walter's recitation room. Other portraits of such authors ae Goethe, Schiller, and Lessing, are to be obtained as soon as possible.

Alas for the University of Michigan! A stranger down town yesterday, pointed to the court house, and asked if it was the University. He was politely informed that it was the medical building, where all who were in danger of spoiling could get pickled.

Prof. Winchell's memorial address on Bishop E. O. Haven, was heard by a large and appreciative audience. It gave a complete sketch, in all its varied and fruitful phases, of the life of him who gave nine of the best years of his life to our University—a life, said Prof. Winchell, truly worthy the interest and ambition of every noble-spirited young man.

"The Galley Slave" was played to a full house, last week, and is surely the best play that has been put upon the stage in Ann Arbor for a long time. Miss Gussie DeForest as Cicely Blaine, in place of Miss Maud Granger, who was sick, carried her part very finely. Her support was excellent.

Several of our enterprising fellow-students, tired of waiting for that oft-spoken of gymnasium, have taken time by the forelock and provided themselves with one of their own. They have a room nicely fitted up, and there they go and exercise to their heart's content. Horizontal bar, parallel bars, boxing gloves, foils, Indian clubs, in fact all the equipments of a well-ordered gymnasium are to be found there. This forms a good stepping-stone to a gymnasium on the cnmpus, which will be built shortly.

Hear the Cary Concert Dec. 2d.

Athletic Association election to-day.

To put it mildly, a tutor says: "This is the most *oblivious* class I ever saw."

Fire in Daily News wood-box last Thursday evening. Smoked things up some. Damage slight.

Although we cannot give Snelbaker's show much praise, we will say that it is *not* immoral, as some people think.

The report of the condition of the University to the Superintendent of Public Instruction, will be prepared by Regent Duffield.

Mrs. Kate Johnson is back in her old place, as dispensing clerk in the chemical laboratory. She has a salary of six hundred dollars per year.

Why isn't it possible of late years to build a building upon the campus that will not have to be repaired every month or two? This remark is called forth by seeing workmen repairing the roof of the museum building.

The junior pharmics have elected the following officers: E. E. Meredith, President; A. Cunningham, vice-president; E. Longwell, secretary; A. Goodrich, treasurer; R. Josenhans, toast-master; C. Allmendinger, foot-ball captain.

As is well known, the campus is a complete net-work of water pipes, gas-pipes, sewers, etc., and as yet there is no chart of their location. One is to be made soon showing the exact location of all pipes, buildings, etc., and surely it will be an excellent thing.

"The Michigan University boys got kicked out of time at foot-ball, both at Yale and Princeton. Michigan boys are not high kickers, and will now come home and let their feet grow to eastern regulation size."—[Adrian Press.

The editor of the above sheet evidently does not know the size of the feet, nor the height to which the Michigan boys can kick. All we have to say is, he had better not put in an appearance on the campus if the boys know of it.

For the use of his class in teacher's Latin, Prof. Frieze has had the first two books, with the notes on them, of his new edition of Vergil stitched. The new book will be smaller than his old edition, printed in smaller type. The text has undergone a thorough revision, and the notes have been greatly improved by putting in a large number of references to all the best Latin grammars now in use. The press-work on the text is good, but that on the notes, especially of the copy that we have obtained, is wretched—of course the book, when out, will be the best edition of Vergil to be obtained.

Apropos of the article on the opera house found in Various Topics, we would make the following additions: the only thing that looks natural is the gallery, and that, so far as paint will do it, has been changed. All of those big, ungainly posts that used to support the gallery have been taken out, and now most of its supports are from the roof. The seats have been so arranged that a person has a good view of the stage in whatever part of the house he sits. In front of the stage is a pit for the musicians; the foot-lights are completely concealed from the audience, and in place of one row of lights above the stage, there are now four rows. A fine private box flanks the stage on either side. A beautiful landscape in place of the old ads. has been painted upon the drop curtain. Wm. Wright & Co., of Detroit, have the decorations in hand, and, so far as they have been completed, they reflect great credit upon the gentlemen. But three colors, old gold for back-ground, with red and blue for the front, have been used. There has been no attempt at optical delusions in shading, but all is flat surface work. No emblems, excepting a few lyres, of the histrionic art are placed upon the walls. The proscenium will be finished during the next month, and will be done with the three colors in moresque style. A few theatrical emblems will be introduced upon it, but they will be very few. The building, as it is now, has every convenience to be desired to make it a perfect house. When fully completed, it will be second to none in the State.

Digitized by Google

Maggie Mitchell, Dec. 8th.

'82 vs. '83 in a game of Rugby to-day.

Query: Of what use are publishers' circulars unless they are backed by books?

The latest pronunciation for "drachmas" is "drams." So says a sophomore.

Professor Olney will deliver a discourse in University Hall, to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The dissecting rooms were opened week ago last Monday. It is said the cadavers are not *all* light colored.

Correction: Miss F. B. Craig was elected poet of the class of '84, and not seer. Miss E. G. Cornell is the seer.

Work on the engineers' building is going on rapidly. We underetood it was to be of brick, but where are the bricks?

Senior in Catullus translates "abite illuc unde malum pedem attulistis." "Go away to where you got your bad feet."

The condition of the Gymnasium fund at present is $2,926.25 invested in 4 per cent. bonds, and $144.90 cash; total, $3,071.15.

Mr. & Mrs. Stowell have in press now "Microscopical Diagnosis." It will be in one volume, 8vo,, and will contain a complete account of all microscopical facts appertaining to medical diagnosis.

Wagner and Taylor have one new 52 in. Harvard bicycle; one second-hand 50 in. Columbia; and one second-hand 48 in. Harvard, for sale at prices that will make it an object to purchase this fall.

"True merit compels recognition,and forces itself to the hearts of an audience. Need we say we refer to Frank L. Gardner's 'Legion of Honor' company'?"—Philadelphia Times, At opera house, November 22.

The charming and well known American actress, Miss Maggie Mitchell, will give one of her elegant entertaiments at the opera house, Dec. 8th. Mere mention of her name is sufficient to guarantee a good house.

Miss Cary will sing in the following selections: Cavatina,"Odon Fatale," by Verdi; Ballad, "Douglass Tender and True," by Marston; Quintette, "On the Water," by Abt, Miss Cary and the Boston Temple Quartette.

Evidently seme people think THE CHRONICLE is an agricultural paper, for every few days we receive a "grange" circular. Please forward them to Lansing hereafter, as they are no good to us, not even to build fire with.

On October 8th President Angell delivered an address at the opening of the woman's hospital in Hong Kong. His audience was composed of Li Hung Chang and other Chinese officials, and Miss Howard, M. D., a graduate of the Medical Department. To her influence the establishment of this hospital, and the one at Tientsin are due. It will be remembered that she saved the life of Lady Li, which accounts in part for her influence.

Last May Mrs. Louisa Reed Stowell received a letter from Messrs. R. & J. Beck, inventors in London, England, stating that they had just perfected a very fine new style of microscope, and had sent word to all the principal microscopists in the country, asking that they suggest a name for the new instrument. Mrs. Stowell thereupon sent the name "Ideal," and forgot all about the matter until the other day when she received a letter from Messrs. Beck stating that if she called at the express office here she would find something that might please her. She called, as suggested, and received a box, which, on being opened, disclosed a handsome mahogony case containing a sample of the new microscope referred to. On the box was a brass plate bearing her name, and upon the instrument itself the name "Ideal," and under it her own name. The microscope has a very fine lacquer finish, and all its adjustments are perfect. Mrs. Stowell is especially pleased with the stage, and with the D eye-piece, the only one in Ann Arbor. Three objectives, ⅛ in., ⅓ in., and ⅙ in.; two eye-pieces, A and D; a stage-forceps, and a fine condensing lens came with the microscope. It is surely a handsome acknowledgement on the part of R. & J. Beck, and is worthily bestowed.

"The Banker's Daughter," at the opera house, Nov. 24th.

H. P. Tappan, first President of the University, died Tuesday.

The Phi Delta Phi fraternity had a banquet last Wednesday evening.

Get your life insured before you approach a Palladium editor, to find when the Palladium is coming out!

The five feet addition to the width of the walk on the south side of the St. James, is a decided improvement.

Geo. Peckham, of Milwaukee, formerly a medical student here, has been given the degree of M. D. by the Regents.

A new walk leading from the medical hospital amphitheatre south to the main walk has been put down recently.

Miss L. C. Leland, '81, and Mrs. A. Yeomans, '83, have been appointed demonstrators for the ladies' dissecting room.

Prof. Thomas read an essay before the Ladies' Library Association last Monday evening. Subject, "A German Mystery."

Fostelle acted his part as "Mrs. Partington" well, and had a good support. To the play itself, as performed by the troupe, we can give no great praise.

No longer can the boys depend upon the old telegraph pole to stop them in their mad career, when hurled from the post-office door. It has been cut down.

"All the Rage" was played to a good audience, in the opera house, last evening. For pure fun the play has not its equal. The company is an excellent one.

We would commend the reading of the recent articles in Harper's Weekly, by Mr. Blakie, on the Harvard gymnasium, to our alumni and undergraduate readers.

The first number of Vol. III. of the University appeared last Saturday. Although somewhat late, the paper starts out well, and promises a good year. It has a good board of editors and ought to succeed.

A game of Rugby was played by '83 and '85 vs. '82 and '84, last Saturday. After two hotly contested innings victory was declared in favor of the juniors and freshmen, with a score of three touchdowns to one.

C. A. Towne, '81, was one of the board of examiners of applicants for appointment to West Point from the sixth congressional district, last week. If Charlie is as good in examining as in college politics, the boys had no easy time.

In the list of senior law officers, given in our last issue, it should read, J. S. Ricketts, toast-master, instead of Richard Yates. In our account of field-day, Mr. McNaughton was reported to us as a medic, whereas he is a senior law.

Dr. Maclean, at the request of the Regents, has withdrawn his resignation, with the understanding that the troubles between himself and Dr. Franklin shall be thoroughly examined by the Board, and that ample justice be done.

Next Friday evening, according to its custom, the Alpha Nu literary society will give its regular public Thanksgiving exercise, at its rooms in South College. These have always been very enjoyable to the many citizens and students who have attended, and this year's entertainment promises something new, in the shape of a supper for all of its guests that evening.

Wendling spoke to a fair-sized audience, in University Hall, last evening. He is an excellent speaker, and held the rapt attention of the audience throughout the whole length of his discourse, which was one hour and three-quarters long. He gave the best plea for Christianity that we have ever heard, outside of a regular sermon. His remarks were very disparaging to the character of Voltaire.

The association for the advancement of reform in our civil service has organized this year with the following result: President, Prof. C. K. Adams; vice-presidents, Profs. Pettee, Cooley, Vaughn, H. E. Spalding and two other students from the professional schools; secretary, Mr. W. D. Harriman. The meeting was well attended, and the object of the association is to have public meetings at which papers connected with the subject of civil service reform will be read.

Digitized by Google

FOOT BALL.

The Yale-Harvard foot-ball game, Saturday, Nov. 12, resulted in favor of Yale. Harvard was compelled to make four safety touch-downs, counting one goal for Yale.

Yale, 2 goals, 5 touch-downs. Amherst, nothing.

The game with the University of Pennsylvania, Wednesday, resulted in a victory for Harvard, by a score of 2 goals, 2 touch-downs, to 0.

Harvard-Columbia: Harvard won by one goal and three touch-downs.

MOSAIC.

Vassar's cuss word is "Buy Gum."

An object of interest—an unpaid note.

How to make a Maltese cross—"Step on its tail."

The man who went to work with a will must have been a lawyer.

It is no use to attempt to put on style unless you have a good gait.

And what number is more productive of fun than ten is?—[Yale Record.

Anna Dickinson condescends to play "Hamlet" first. A melancholy deign.

The latest poem especially appropriate to the season is entitled "Owed to the Tailor."

Can a man of small calibre be a great bore? Yes—especially if he thinks himself a big gun.

I can translate it well enough, but when I strike idioms!—why, idiotic French disgusts me.

The business of a telegraph company is spread from pole to pole. So is that of a washwoman.

When the Pilgrims first landed they fell on their knees, after which they fell on the aborigines.

"Four Years of the Blues, or Life at Yale," (only a limited number printed,) by a Secret Society Snab Smasher.—[Lampoon.

A freshman says that as soon as he gets out of college he is going to write a book entitled "Four Years in a Saddle."—[Yale News.

"You are the most idiotic dolt in existence!" exclaimed an enraged Soph. to a Fresh. "Excuse me, you forget yourself," was the calm reply.

"That prisoner has a very smooth countenance," said the judge to the sheriff. "Yes," said the sheriff, "he was ironed just before he was brought in."—[Post.

A bright senior, on noticing the pile of doors blocking up the south entry of Farnam, said: "If those doors fall down and kill some one, they will probably be hung."

Prof. in Philology, in a jocular mood—"When were there only two vowels?" Five Sophs murmur "Not prepared," whereupon the Professor makes answer: "In the days of Noah, when you and I were not."—[Athenæum.

The following statement should have appeared in an Irish rather than a Scotch paper: "The celebrated vocalist has narrowly escaped with his life, his carriage having been upset near Edinburgh; but he was able to appear the same evening in three pieces."

"Etiquette" writes to us to inquire if, in our opinion, it would be proper for him to support a young lady if she were taken with a faint, even if he had not been introduced. Proper, young man! Certainly, prop-her by all means.

German conversation class: Instructor to Mr. X., who had spent Sunday in New York—"With whom did you talk Sunday?" Junior—"Mit mein Schwester." Instructor to Mr. Y., who lives in New Rork—"Do you see anything to correct in his answer?" Mr. Y.—"Yes, sir! Mit *meiner* Schwester."

Professor (to student)—"You wish me to give you a recommendation? I don't remember ever having seen you at any of my lectures." Student—"Ah, professor, you evidently confound me with another man who looks very much like me, and who, it is true' has never attended your lectures." Professor—"Yes, yes, very likely." (Gives him the recommendation.)—[Flieg. Blätt.

Proof positive: Wife (who has been "sitting up")—"Well, this is a pretty time to come home! Four o'clock!" Husband (who has taken nothing but one glass of a curious compound spoken of, by himself, as "Whiskanwarra")—"Wha' you mean, madam, by 'fork-lock?' Unfort'nly for you, madam, is sho 'appens, courlouienuff, I parsh'd Trinity, madam, and heard it strike one (hic) several times, madam!"

The Chapel Bell (Williams Style).

THE WARNING:

It wakes him from his downy bed,
His airy dreams of roseate hues;
He thinks to leave them were a shame,
And longs for just another snooze.

THE ONES:

He starts, he jumps, his shoes pulls on,—
"Where in the deuce can that vest be?"
A scanty wash, he grabs a book,
The staircase grazes, skins his knee.

THE TWOS:

He trots, he runs, the freshmen stare;
Not e'en a "mash" his pace retards.
The would-be wag shouts in his ear,
"Must be goin' in the 'hundred yards'!"

THE THREES:

"Some breakfast! quick! some coffee! rolls!"
He gulps them down, though steaming hot
"How fast the blasted old thing tolls!"
He's off again upon a trot.

THE FOURS:

The last stroke finds him in his place,
And while the "chapter's" being read
He gazes down into his book,
With bowed and reverent (?) head.—[Argo.

Ancient and Modern (Harvard Style).

O, cheerily chants the monkish choir!
(*Hymns at morning and hymns at eve.*)
While Brother Bartholomew thrums the lyre,
Gregorian tones float higher and higher,
And warp and woof of the harmony weave.

O, sweetly sings our Chapel choir!
(*Hymns in the morning, though not at eve.*)
Matutinal worship I scarce admire,
So I'll lie in my bed and gaze at the fire,
For I've taken another cut, I perceive.—[Lampoon.

Digitized by Google

The French Visitors.

SCENE I.—In front of Massachusetts. Many men assembled, but into two sets—those who wish to be selected for "cicerones," and those who come to look on.

First Senior.—Beastly cold!

Second Senior.—Oui, il est très froid.

[The Marseillies sounds in the distance.]

F. S.—Here they come, by Jove!

S. S.—Je vais entrer dedans Massachasetts.

SCENE II.—In Massachusetts after the President's speech.

First Student.—I say, Joe, have you got one?

Second Student.—No. Have you?

F. S.—Yes! I've got a first-rate one; can't speak a word of English.

[Visitors and Guides disperse.]

SCENE III.—Student's room. Students explain. Visitors admire.

Student (producing a tray of glasses and sherry).—Voulez vous boire, Monsieur?

Visitor (in excellent English, with hardly any perceptible accent)—Yes, I think I will take a drink, thank you.

Student (offering a cigarette)—Er, voulez vous fumer?

Visitor (as before).—No, thanks; I very seldom smoke.

SCENE IV.—In front of Gore Hall.

Visitor (pointinn to the building).—Et celui la?

Student.—C'est le—c'est le, le—oh, hang it, that the Library.—[Advocate.

The College Pump.

Lone relic of the bygone days!
Thou hast outslept the world's regard;
What wouldst thou with our modern ways,
Thou Rip Van Winkle of the Yard?

Though once it was thy pleasing fate
To serve the universal ends,—
From freshman up to graduate
Alike thy debtors and thy friends,

Yet now, a melancholy ghost,
Thou still dost haunt thine ancient place;
The little world that prized thee most
Supplanted by a stranger race.

Ah, well! thy fate is but the goal—
Unseen—of all that men pursue;
And we, who now thy lot condole,
Shall soon be antiquated too!

And though thy day is long gone by,
Thou still may'st point a moral fine,—
That when our outer shell's as dry,
Our hearts may still be fresh as thine. —[Crimson.

"Ah! Great Heaveus!" exclaimed a rising young genius, throwing down his pen and sighing wearily, "you don't know how much pleasanter it is to read these little poems of mine than to write them." Sympathetic but awkward chum: "Gad, how you must suffer then!"—[Ex.

How Io Died.

When I was at Latin a tyro,
I read, in the old classic story,
About a dear damsel named Iō,
Who had a *penchant* amatory
For Jove; but his wife showed her power—
(Æneas once felt it, as you know),—
And so, most completely to cow her,
She was changed to a heifer, by Juno!

But after her buzz by that gad-fly
When Jove had remade her a maiden,
I often have questioned, and sadly,
Who aided my lady to Aidenn.
At last, a fair female physician
(From skill does the pride of the lassie come)
Disclosed me her final condition.
She said: "Iodide of potassium!"

This sprightly little poem and the following one, appeared in The Century,—a self-lauded avertising medium for a history of Russia, for several contemporary artists, for manufacturers of pianos, bicycles, tobacco, etc.

Cupid at School.

AN ARGUMENT FOR CO-EDUCATION.

Young Cupid was his mother's joy,
A child of most bewitching looks;
And yet he was a naughty boy,
Because he would not mind his books.

Some things he studied well, 'tis true,
For what he knew he got by heart,
And learned to practice all he knew;
So everybody called him smart.

Co-education came in vogue—
The new idea pleased him well,
"Now, lads and lasses," lisped the rogue,
"I'll teach you all to love a spell."

Such words as "dear," "divinest," "maid,"
My "angel," "sweetheart," "darling," "dove,"
The school soon learned—they even played
With letters—letters learned to love.

The teacher taught the "Rule of Three;"
They asked was there no "Rule of Two,"
She said, "Oh, no! that could not be,"
But Cupid said there was, he knew.

Geography seemed pastime gay:
The lads found "Nancy," "Charlotte," "Ann:"
The maidens soon found "Lover's Bay,"
Then "Heart's Content,"—the "Isle of Man."

Dull grammar grew as sweet as song.
That nouns have genders all could see,
That adjectives to nouns belong,
And nouns and certain verbs agree.

"This verb is active," whispered John;
"I love dear Jane—this tells the truth."
Blushing, she pointed further on:
"Passive, for you are loved, dear youth."

"I would be loved," hummed Mabel J.
"Ah! that's the mood!" spoke Tommy S.
(Surprising her). "And if I may,
"I'll call you 'sweetheart'—may I?" "Yes."

"If I were loved," sighed Mary Gold,—
You are!" cried Alf, "I do declare!
I'm only waiting to be told
To parse 'am loved'—Oh, may I, fair?"

Of course he might! how could she be
So cruel as to tell him "nay?"
So Cupid danced for very glee,
While grew the school from day to day.

Digitized by Google

O naughty Cupid! thus to fool
Your Mother Venus, throned above,
And, while she boasts you love your school,
Be witching all the school with love.

The Goat.

The goat is a native of vacant lots about the city and there are lots of them.

The goat is omnivorous. He will goat anything that he sees, and will seize anything he may goat.

His principal food, however, is play bill. He is very fond of letters.

Let us honor him for his love of bill letters.

The gentleman goat is called Billy, but he is a Billy that no policeman can handle.

The lady goats are called Nanny. This is their ewe-Nanny-mous name.

The young goat is called a kid. Kids are on hand the year round.

The goat is generous to a fault. He presents a couple of horns to everybody he sees.

In the matter of mere cash, the Cashmere goat is the most famous.

Goats are fond of the outskirts of large cities, also hoop skirts.

The goat wears a beard. It is called a goatee, though not confined to the he-goat.

The goat is noted for its bunting, but he never flags.

The goat is one of the signs of the zodiac, signifying that he has a propensity to knock things sky-high.

He never gets high himself. That is to say, he never gets over the ba-a-s.

Shakespeare understood the spontaneity of the goat when he said, "Stand not upon the order of your going, but goat once."

The goat is a wide-awake animal. He is never caught napping, notwithstanding the many cases of kid-napping you may have read about.

For many years the goat was the only butter known.

Goats love to get on a high rock and sun themselves. Give them a chance and they will always seek a sunny climb.—[Ex.

In Memoriam.

I.

Again before me comes that girl,
Again appears her soft, fair beauty,
With maze of hair in tangled curl,—
To love but her were easy duty.

II.

The laughing eyes, the rose-wreathed mouth,
The shifting, fleeting, dainty dimple,
A smile as of the sunny South,
Enough to drive a fellow simple.

III.

A loveliness of form and face,—
No wonder that I've sadly missed her,
But perhaps there'd be more grace,
If she were n't my own younger sister.—[Advocate.

Anacreonic.

Some say that if one dares to sip
From out the golden, dusty bottle,
The devil has him in his grip,
And him some day he'll surely throttle.
Yet e'en these cold philosophers
Sometimes engage in private drinking,
Though one, if caught, at once avers
He does it to assist his thinking.

Some say it is a crime to love,
A pretty girl's the worst of evils,
That amorous Venus, Cupid, Jove,
Are only other names for devils.
Yet e'en these cold philosophers
Sometimes may yield to love's attractions,
Not one confessing that he errs
If brought to judgment for his actions.

For each one thinks he knows the way
To give to others rules for living,
Though no one thinks he must obey,
The rules which he himself is giving.
And out on all such crusty churls!
Give me my customary tonic,
And, 'mid a troop of dark-eyed girls,
Be mine a life—Anacreonic! E. G. B.

The following mistakes have started to go the rounds:

The University of Michigan is about to have a new Museum building, costing $80,000.—[Ex.

[This building has been up so long that it is considered dangerous.]

Boating is receiving more attention at the University of Michigan than ever before.—[Ex.

[There is no water but a mill-stream within forty miles of Ann Arbor.]

The University of Michigan was defeated in their game with Toronto, last year.—[Ex.

[The U. of M. foot-ball eleven was never beaten before their recent eastern trip.]

Local Miscellany.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

A GOOD suite of rooms to rent at 79 S. Main Street.

GO TO Andrews' Book Store, 12 Main Street and see the elegant holiday display. His cheap counters are marvels.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

ANDREWS slaughters Standard Books at his old stand, Huron street. Nothing but New Goods wanted in the New Store.

PROF. W. W. BEAMAN takes subscriptions for all American and Foreign paolications.

JACOB HALLER & SON have moved into their new store, one door South of Dean's Crockery Store. Call and see them.

STUDENTS, remember the ploce to trade is at Goodyear's Drug Store.

ANNIE LOUISE CARY and Boston Temple Quartette, in University Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 2.

Miss Annie Louise Cary appeared in Boston last week at the opening entertainment of the Bay State Lyceum Course. The audience was very large, and Miss Cary's reception amounted to a furor.—N. Y. Clipper.

"Next to the singing of Miss Cary was that of the Temple Quartette, of Boston, which astonished the audience by its excellence, and aroused them to almost unbounded enthusiasm."—[Brooklyn Eagle.

"The Temple Quartette of Boston is undoubtedly the best quartette now on the concert boards. The entertainment was fully appreciated, for the applause was loud and long, and the encores were frequent."—[Brooklyn Union.

"The Temple Quartette set the key-note in their admirable rendering of the march, 'Hurrah for the Field.' With their exquisitely trained and harmonized voices, they never fail to give satisfaction. They seem to be thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the compositions they sing, and in their genial way to take delight in the pleasure they give."—[Boston Transcript.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY NOTES.

Economic Tracts, No. 4, "Subjects and Questions pertaining to Political Economy, Constitutional Law," etc., has been lately published by the Society for Political Education. It is upon the same plan precisely as the economic tracts already noticed in our columns. The questions are well selected. Many of them are new, and no doubt a discussion of them by our literary societies would be both profitable and interesting. The Society for Political Education is doing a good and noble work. As we have now in our own University a school of political science, we trust that more interest and enthusiasm will be taken in this subject. For sale by Sheehan & Co.; price, 10 cents.

The well-known musical house of Messrs. Oliver Ditson & Co. has sent us another batch of new music. Several of the pieces are quite above the average in beauty. They send us "Shepherd Song" (40 cts.), by Schulhoff, with fine portrait of Miss Franklin, who sings it. "Two's Company" (30 cts.), by Weatherly; a charming proverb in song. "Clover Song" (30 cts.), by Wightman, as sweet as honey. "Annie Waltz" (25 cts.), by Livingston, a little jewel of a piece for young players; as is the "Chop Waltz" (25 cts.), by Lulli. There also comes a grand "Egyptian March" (40 cts.), by Strauss, and a sparkling "Da-Capo Polka" (30 cts.), by Scherz. Also a copy of the Musical Record (6 cts.), published every week. Among other things it has a faithful description of all the new music.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co., of New York, have added another volume to their interesting series of books on subjects pertaining to Home and the Household. "Household Hints," by Emma W. Babcock, is the title of the new work. As its name signifies, the book is eminently practical in its application, treating as it does of many important subjects which have to do with domestic affairs. The book, as the authoress tells us in her preface, "aims to help the young housekeeper who comes to her duties without much preparation." The last two sections of the work especially should be carefully read. Not only new housekeepers, but even old and experienced housewives, may from them take many a valuable hint. We were not so favorably impressed with the first few sections of the book. Cooking receipts here predominate, and though at all times a new cookery book is a good thing in its way, still we think hints upon this subject are somewhat out of place in a volume like the one before us. This book, as we have already observed, has some very good features, and well deserves a perusal. For sale by John Moore; price, 60 cents.

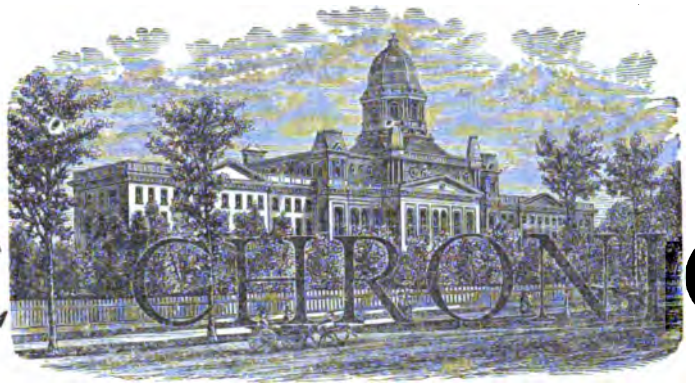
The question often arises to one as he runs across the words "colporteurs," "itinerant preachers," and the like, do these personages ever have any experiences that would be of interest to us? Rev. H. W. Pierson, in his recent work "In the Brush," completely answers that question, and that too in a very entertaining way. In this work, which we can compare to nothing but a diary, he brings vividly to our minds a splendid idea of the old-time social, political and religious life in the Southwest. He gives us here, written in an interesting and entertaining, though simple style, a large number of reminiscences of the five years, from 1853 to 1858, during which he was in the employ of the American Bible Society, as their agent. The many funny incidents recorded make the book very entertaining; we were especially interested in his very full and vivid description of the manner in which a whole ox was "barbecued;" also in his description of a midnight funeral of a negro; the specimens of western vernacular satisfy curiosity; the *modus operandi* of a political canvass of thirty years ago is written in an entertaining style; the hardships endured, the descriptions of homes visited by the author, the vivid recitals of strange scenes, etc., etc., all go to make the book entertaining and instructive. It is well worth reading, and even were it to satisfy curiosity only, should be found on all book shelves. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, and for sale by John Moore. Price, $1.50.

To Cassell's Popular Library has been added another extremely interesting book. Mr. E. H. Broome gives us an account of that once well known preacher and wit, Rev. Rowland Hill, for so long a time the pastor of Surrey Chapel. Mr. Hill was essentially a popular preacher. He was the forerunner in the pulpit of Swing, Talmage, Beecher, and others of our day. Possessed of a peculiar sort of wit, such as in the time of the middle ages would doubtless have caused him to be called a "jolly monk," Mr. Hill was a man for whom all persons must have had the most sincere respect and reverence. Philanthropic, simple in his tastes, devoted to religious work, well versed in human nature, free from all bigotry, is it strange that such a man occupied so high a place in the hearts of his fellow-beings? Mr. Broome has done his work well, and we commend his short sketch to our readers. For sale by John Moore; price, 25 cents. Published by Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., Boston, New York, and Paris.

Volume II. of the "Art of Speech," by L. T. Townsend, D. D., is a book replete with information upon eloquence, its history how it may be attained, etc. This work is divided into two parts Studies in Eloquence, and Studies in Logic. It gives one, in a very small compass, all that is good on both subjects. Eloquence is treated *ab ovo*. Its importance, the qualities of an orator in the literal sense of the word, are dealt with fully, and yet in a very concise manner. Dr. Townsend does not burden the mind with unnecessary details. He speaks directly to the point, and yet each part of his subject is brought vividly to the mind of the reader by the numerous examples of the characteristics of noted orators. In connection with the first part, there is an exceedingly well written discussion of Demosthenes' oration on the Crown, "the greatest speech of the greatest orator of the world." In the second part, Studies in Logic, the author lays special stress upon the two methods of reasoning and the various methods of arguing from them. The subject is closed by some good common-sense observations upon the argumentative speech. At the end of the work are to be found excellent supplemental notes. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, and sold by John Moore. Price, 25 cents.

We are in receipt of a neat little volume of 300 pages, entitled "Japanese Fairy World," by Mr. Wm. E. Griffis. It is neatly bound in cloth, and aptly illustrated, the illustrations having been drawn by a native artist Ozawa Tokio. We are sure the author's hope is not a vain one—"that these harmless stories, that have tickled the imagination of Japanese children during untold generations, may amuse the big and little folks of America." We are all too prone to spurn a book as soon as we learn that it treats of strange and unreal things. This is not as it should be; for they often contain more of human nature than those purporting to be real. There is no book in the English language exhibiting more views of the different phases of human nature than the "Arabian Nights"; yet who is so simple or credulous as to think those famous stories otherwise than unreal? It is said that John Randolph drew from this book lessons of the profoundest wisdom, and was wont at once to delight and startle Congress with the aptness of his illustrations drawn from this source. The volume we have at present before us gives a deep insight into many of the habits of the Japanese. Indeed, there is great benefit to be derived from the children's stories of any country. The old and the young alike may get both amusement and instruction from these strange and fantastic stories with yet stranger and more fantastic titles. The engravings and typographical execution of the work are excellent. The book is for sale at all bookstores, or can be obtained from the publisher, Mr. James H. Barhyte, Schenectady, N. Y.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1881. No. V.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

The gymnasiam may seem to some a trite theme for the colums of a live college paper like THE CHRONICLE, but such should bear in mind that this is a subject which should be ever before us, and that THE CHRONICLE ought not to be behind the other associations in keeping up the interest in this topic. The Athletic Association does its best, as does the Lecture Board to bring about the erection of a gymnasium, to excite outside interest in the project and to bring outside money into the coffers of the "fund." A little has been accomplished in the last direction; but so very little that, if we shall be obliged to rely upon outside help, the sinews of several succeeding generations will have to remain lax and their muscles soft for all the gymnasium we shall have here. And what is the reason for this? Simply that the students themselves do not take enough interest in the matter. Everyone bewails the fact that we have no building here to exercise in, and everyone wonders why some rich alumnus, like Brush of electric light fame, does not endow a suitable institution. But who would wish to give money to found such an institution when it seems as if no use would ever be made of it when founded? Let the students make use of their campus. Let them join the Athletic Association and remembering the motto *mens sana in corpore sano*, enter into the different sports on Field-Day and take an active interest in athletics. Then some interest will be taken in the work by the alumni. The sending of a foot-ball team east this fall was one step in the right direction; but enough interest was not taken even in this step. Every athlete in college, every man who can kick a foot-ball should have practiced daily on the campus, so that a truly representative team might have been chosen. Yet, even as it was, we have no doubt that this team has done more to excite interest in athletics and hence in the gymnasium, than all the proclamations, posters and appeals to the alumni that have been issued in the past two or three years. Let the Athletic Association continue in the good work; let games be arranged between classes and between departments. Then let a team be sent east every year, and before long—maybe when our children are in college—our campus will be adorned by a handsome building devoted to exercise and health, and the student of the future will praise the Athletic Association which sent their first foot-ball team to play with the colleges of the east.

On Friday, November 25th, the Alpha Nu literary society gave its annual Thanksgiving entertainment. Some were green enough to be deceived by the announcement of a supper; but if any present made such a mistake, they certainly did not lose by it, for, in general, the exercises were good. The declamation was fairly rendered, and it showed a desire to try, which is a good omen for improvement. The debate, considering that the speeches, as usual, had not been written, was excellent. In this extemporaneous speaking, of course, grammatical mistakes are, for beginners, almost unavoidable, and one of the debaters, making use of very long and involved sentences, increased this natural difficulty. Both however, kept their train of ideas. One criticism might be made on all the speakers, namely, that not one has a strong clear voice. A little vocal practice would do a great deal of good in this direction, and especially to some of those who came after the debate, Of these Mr, M. K. Brown gave a speech on soup, which reminded one of the Burlington Hawkeye man. It excited great laughter and was exactly what was wanted. A poem by Mr. Murphy had some good thoughts as well as poor expressions. The rest of the entertainment was composed of speeches that were brief and in some cases, witty. The interest taken in literary societies here, where a large majority of the students never enter their halls, points out a difference between large and small colleges. It is well known that

Digitized by Google

the quality of class-room work done here greatly excels that usually done in small institutions. But in some of of the numerous colleges in Ohio, for instance, there is vastly greater stimulus to original work. At Antioch nearly every student belongs to a literary society. And with no disparagement to our own intended, we must say that the quality of this work done there, was, at least some five years ago, very much better than any we see here. Scenes from Shakespeare used to be acted frequently, and, on special occasions, one of his plays entire. Critical essays, which did not content themselves with vague generalities, were common. The tendency here is toward acquiring facility, rather than depth. No one would think of bringing out an elaborate play here. The reason is partly that the students here are harder worked, and that there is generally greater ambition to excel in the class-room work, than zeal for real self-improvement. But the greatest cause is the general want of interest in the societies on the part of the students. If the meetings were better attended, the entertainments would be improved. This university has a large number of earnest and ambitious students, and we cannot but think that they are wrong in devoting all their energies to gaining knowledge without cultivating the power of easily and gracefully imparting it to others.

It is not our desire to appear in the role of fault-finders, yet in the late Athletic Association election we were pained to see such a lack of interest in its affairs. Hardly more than thirty members of the association put in an appearance at the appointed time, and after the meeting was called to order, the election was hurried through with in a manner that augurs ill for success and enthusiasm in our sports. The choice of officers, with one exception, was made from but one faction, and on this account, therefore, the other side will feel less inclined to support the administration, than they would, if they had a just representation of officers. Again, it is to be regretted that the choice of officers was only made from one department. This association is supposed to be a University one, and for this reason, if for no other, its officers should be elected from the University at large; then University interest would be aroused, and each department would vie with the others in rendering their portion of the board of control the most efficient. The election from the literary department, gives to the literary students an egotistic air that ill becomes them. We cannot believe that this department alone contains executive ability, and indeed it seems to us, that if the officers of the Athletic Association were elected from all departments and both parties, we would be assured of procuring, more often than by the old method, the right men in the right places. We commend these few remarks to the earnest consideration of our political managers, with the hope that they may be able to profit by them.

"On October 8th President Angell delivered an address at the opening of the woman's hospital in Hong Kong. His audience was composed of Li Hung Chang and other Chinese officials, and Miss Howard, M. D., a graduate of the Medical Department. To her influence the establishment of this hospital, and the one at Tientsin are due. It will be remembered that she saved the life of Lady Li, which accounts in part for her influence."

This paragraph, which appeared in our last issue in Things Chronicled, has occasioned some discussion, for it was known that Dr. Angell did not leave Shanghai till October 19th. The press dispatch bringing information of the hospital opening and the speech, was telegraphed from Hong Kong, and so it was supposed the celebration had occurred there; but later information removes all difficulty by stating that it was the hospital at Tientsin. Mention is also made of the presentation of a pair of cloisouné vases by the English and American Missionary Association of Pekin, to Minister Angell with an address approving of his official course, particularly of his action concerning the importation of opium, and his success in freeing the missionaries and Chinese converts from the burdensome and degrading taxes they have hitherto been forced to pay toward the support of idolatrous festivals. The steamer with President Angell and family after leaving Shanghai touched at Hong Kong, Saigon, Singapore, Point de Galle, Aden and Suez. We have during the past week heard of his safe arrival at Naples, and, although the University has not suffered in his absence, every professor and every student is filled with the heartiest desire to welcome our distinguished President to the home in which he finds his greatest usefulness and pleasure.

Not often do we find a person who will confess that he does not love what he calls "good music," but a taste for and a true appreciation of genuine artistic music is seldom found among those who have not given especial attention to the subject, or who have not heard a great deal of the music. It was with the purpose of giving all who desire to educate themselves in this direction that the University Musical Society decided to give a series of four Chamber Concerts. The first concert of the series, given last Friday evening, in the new hall in the north wing, was a great success. Through some mistake no programmes were on hand, but the lack of them was more than compensated for by the short analyses of the works given by Prof. Cady, as he announced each number. The first number was a string quartette by Haydn, and was finely performed by a Detroit quartette, Prof. Schultz, of the School of Music, playing the first violin. The last movement, especially, was delightful. Then followed a violin solo by Prof. Schultz, and a piano solo by Miss May, both of whom gave one the idea that they were not trying to show off their skill nor to win applause, but were simply endeavoring to give an honest interpretation of the music. One of the finest things of the evening was an Ave

Digitized by Google

Maria by Cherubim, sung by Miss Winchell, with the accompaniment of the string quartette. Although we have heard her often, we never heard her sing more beautifully or with greater expression. The programme closed with string a quartette by Schubert and a trio by Beethoven, for piano, violin, and 'cello. Such a programme affords a strong contrast to those given us this year even by troupes of considerable reputation—a contrast, too, that is not altogether favorable to the said troupes. Such concerts cannot fail to elevate the tone of true musical feeling in the University and thus throughout the State. Of course at a concert given in this way we cannot expect such finished execution as has been shown by some of the professional players who have visited us lately, but in the selection of the works rendered this concert was far better than anything that we have heard since Wilhelmj at least. The next concert will be a piano recital by Mr. Sherwood, of Boston, an artist of extended and growing reputation. We can promise that his programme will be fully as good as that of the last concert.

It has come and gone. We can no longer look forward with pleasant anticipation to the Cary Concert. Yet everyone, though entirely satisfied with the concert as a whole, cannot but feel that there was something lacking, and that something was Annie Louise Cary. The concert is advertised as a "Grand Concert by Miss Annie Louise Cary, assisted by the Boston Temple Quartette," and from such a title we certainly have the right to expect that Miss Cary would take a very promfnent part. Yet on a programme of eleven pieces, Miss Cary has only two solos! It is not that we objected to the Quartette, which was truly excellent, but that we wanted to hear Miss Cary oftener; in this respect we were gratified by her kind responses to the many encores. She was in excellent voice, and admirably filled the large hall with her full, rich voice. The scope of her voice and the fullness and roundness of both her high and low notes are only excelled by the sweetness of her middle tones. Her first selection, from Verdi, was rendered in good style,but did not please as well as her encore, "Better Bide A'wee;" but in this piece Miss Cary took the liberty of changing one fo the finishing notes, thus spoiling one of the finest of the concluding phrases. It was, however, in Marston's "Tender and True" that Miss Cary made her greatest impression. It was given in a manner with which we can find no fault. But Miss Cary showed by her rendition of "Suwanee River," that she was not above our old popular airs. The Temple Quartette are an attraction in themslves, and deserve great praise for the way in which they sang without accompaniment. They kept well together, harmonized almost perfectly, and only flatted in one or two places. Their points of expression are singularly strong and varied, and they give a greater variety in this respect than is generally heard even in the most highly cultivated quartettes. The low notes of Mr. Ryder, the basso, were very fine, and presented a foundation for the sweet tenors of Messrs. Parker and Want, such as is rarely heard. The "Recordare" of Beethoven was, perhaps, their best selection. It is full of sweet and difficult harmonies, which were rendered in an almost perfect manner. However, they made a very poor choice and also showed bad taste, in selecting the humerous glee, as one of their pieces. When a quartette has such talent and ability as the Boston Temple Quartette, it is a disgrace and a shame that they should waste it in presenting such pieces as "Jack Horner." The event of the evening was Abt's "On the Water," rendered by Miss Cary and the Quartette, in which Miss Cary took the air, with a soft accompaniment by the Quartette. In this aria Miss Cary's voice sounded even sweeter, if this is possible, than in her other selections. Mr. Petersilea well sustained his reputation as one of our finest pianists. His execution of Henselt's "Danklied nach Sturm" was fair, and was evidently encored, so that we might hear the "something more pleasing." It was "The Brook," which was executed in fine style. The air was clearly and strongly brought out by the left hand, while the right performed a brilliant obligato accompaniment. But there was no occasion for a second encore; but part of the audience, probably induced by the gentle hint given before the Danklied, saw fit to call him out once more. This habit of encoring, as carried on in University Hall, is greatly to be condemned. We like to see merit recognized, but it is altogether too much to lengthen a fair sized programme to double or even treble its original length. The poor judgment of our audiences in this respect has been shown again and again. Only two weeks ago it was exhibited when a second-rate violinist was recalled several times to play trash, while good singers were passed by with scarcely any recognition. Last night it was only shown in the excessive recalls given to Mr. Petersilea, while Mr. Want's fair rendition of "The Sailor's Grave" was barely applauded. However, in the main we have to thank the Lecture Board for having brought an exceptionally fine concert to Ann Arbor.

In answer to the many expressions of desire to examine our college exchanges, THE CHRONICLE has decided to place them in the general reading-room. The editors have long wished a place that would be convenient for meeting, and where an occasional hour during the week could be passed in writing up copy, or by any student in acquainting himself with the doings of sister universities. While weary enough of the aggravation attending so much running about as is necessary now, we are happy to say that we can afford to every one the pleasure of obtaining access to exchanges.

Digitized by Google

FROM THE GERMAN OF HEINE.

Thou lovely maid of the ocean,
Make fast thy boat to land,
My heart is longing for thee,
Come, give to me thy hand.

And as thou never fearest
To trust the wildest sea,
So let my heart, my loved one,
Be a resting place for thee.

For much my heart resembles
The sea thou lovest to brave,
Its treasured pearls are hidden
By tempest, storm and wave.

SELF-MADE MEN.

If one man is self-made, we think all are. If any of the men whose names in huge capitals adorn the pages of history, whether those on which the ink is long since dry, or those which Time and Fate are even now printing; if any of the men whose praises are oftenest on the lips of Fame have carved for themselves the exalted pedestals upon which they stand, so has every social outcast and every criminal in our prisons digged for himself the loathsome cess-pool of misery into which he has thrown his decaying carcass.

We are all self-made men, or all creatures of circumstances. Do not think, however, that you must prepare yourselves for a long discussion in determination of the the question whether "circumstances make the man" or vice versa; such a preparation is unnecessary. That is a question buried too deep in the uninviting ruins of hundreds of debating societies to admit of our digging up its poor bones and rattling them here. Moreover, we are but a sorry grave-digger. We will say a "requiescat" over the grave and pass on by another path.

By another path; for have we not all of us become rather unpleasantly familiar with the sign-posts along that well-trodden and uninteresting road that we have reluctantly traveled "from our youth up," in company with our parents or other persons with an equally warm interest in our welfare, and, in consequence, an equally inexhaustible fund of old fogyish advice about "self-help," etc.?

Our subject is hackneyed from having been made the text of many a sermon. But our aim is not to sermonize, inasmuch as we take a different view of the subject than do the above-mentioned astute sermonizers.

The self-made man—who is he? What is he? and what is his true position among the powers of the age?

In laying out this subject for dissecting, it is of prime importance that we see clearly what is before us. The phrase is an ambiguous one. It may include characters alike in some outward traits, yet essentially and widely different. In one sense of the term, we cannot but regard the self-made man as *the* nuisance of the age.

The language is often employed to denote not so much the inward state or culture as the outward fashion through which it has been attained. But in this sense, the term cannot, with logical strictures, be applied to that peculiar constitution we have under consideration, inasmuch as it represents nothing essential thereto.

It may be best, then, to determine who the self-made man is *not*. The name is oft-times given to the truly noble person who has received an education in the schools, but through pecuniary means that were the fruit of his own exertions, or over even the stonier road of patient privations. This is *not* the self-made man, and the term so applied is a gross misnomer, denoting a mere accident of life, instead of essential character.

This essential of the spiritual state does not at all depend on the fact of a man's having "gone through college," as the phrase goes. He may have had this advantage and still come forth one of the most odious specimens of this mischievous genus. He may have gone through college and yet have *been made, or made himself*, through other means than close converse with those studies that bring the mind into close communion with the best thinking. Observation will show that our colleges are beginning to turn out a good deal of this sort of self-made article.

He may, on the other hand, have never been within the walls of a literary institution, and yet be possessed of an extensive, a thorough, and, at the same time, thoroughly *conservative* culture, in all respects the opposite of that obtained by many a one who flaunts his bachelor's or master's degree. And here let us say, that there is at the present day too much of that dangerous and destructive tendency toward Radicalism—that poison of which youth, especially, is naturally fond, and whose chief exponent is the self-made man. But upon this all-important phase we have not space to dilate. We would only stop to recommend any one of the, no doubt, many sceptics of this our way of thinking, to read the London Quarterly, to which we are indebted for our, perhaps, phenomenal views in a young student.

Again, the term may be applied to one whose education has been attained through strictly *private study*, without the aid of schools in any way. But this also accidental circumstance cannot give us the essential difference, of which we are in search. In fact, the cul-

Digitized by Google

ture so acquired may have come from *without*, just as much as if it had been obtained through the drill of the class-room or the discipline of the office. A well-selected course of reading may have brought such an one into closest sympathy with the best thinking of the best and most cultivated minds. Such communion with such thinking may have produced in him that essential feature of soul which distinguishes between the true conservative and the mischievous self-made man in the worst aspect of the character. The one thus educated may have used his *private* judgment, and used it well, in procuring from the best books the best *outward* instruction.

We admire the true conservative, because we think that it is true conservatism alone in literary tastes that has the power of seeing where lies the truly excellent, and because our common sense despises all this twaddle of self-made men about "radical reforms" and "movements," who rail at society and the church, and who are continually driveling their utter nonsense about the "practical," and are raising their insignificant squeaking carping against the classics, whose sound thinking, whose clear, manly, lofty spirit, and whose beauty are alike and equally unintelligible to them. Furthermore, the self-made man is nothing, if not perverse, in his heterodoxy, in his literary dogmas, and he clings with bull-dog tenacity to his wretched mistaken tastes and ideas, which may be compared in both their becomingness and their effect upon the observer, to an ill-fitting, patched coat, far from beautiful in its aristocratic prime, and whose faults the long interim since it left the hands of its bungling author has painfully exaggerated.

We fail to find in the self-made man that intelligent sympathy which alone makes delightful, to one with a scholar's tastes, his fellow's companionship.

Of course, we all admire the plucky spirit of the man who, in default of a better way to his goal out of the forest of ignorance, seizes his axe manfully, and undauntedly hews himself out. Self-made? It is better to be made in that way than not at all. The delightful "Autocrat" asks his audience if they remember a certain Irishman's house at Cambridgeport, which house he built from drain to chimney-top with his own hands. It took him a good many years to build it, and one could see that it was a little out of plumb, and a little wavy in outline, and a little queer and uncertain in general aspect. A regular hand could have built a better house; but it was a very good house for a "self-made" carpenter's house, and people praised it, and said how remarkably well the Irishman had succeeded. They never thought of praising the fine blocks of houses a little farther on.

Your self-made man deserves more credit, if that is all, and we gracefully, nay gladly, award him a most hearty bravo! But we cannot bring ourselves to say amen to the declaration that he is in every way the equal of his fellow, who has attained genuine culture. Horace Greely says, in truly characteristic expression, that "your self-made man takes a vast responsibility off the Almighty's hands."

As a rule, the most satisfactory friend and charming man is the college-bred man with a deeply rooted, legitimate culture; but whose surface has been polished with the Timothy Titcomb style of philosophy.

THE EVIL OF KNOWLEDGE.

The wise man wrote, "In much wisdom is much grief," and, "He that increaseth wisdom, increaseth sorrow," and from his time to ours, from Creation to the Judgment, the secret longing of the human heart, conceal it as we will, is for the *bliss of ignorance.*

If a man's learning has not choked out of mind the delights of early childhood, if the cherub he left in the gate, when he forfeited his Eden, will let him approach and survey his first blessings, he will behold a creature mild and gentle, dreamy as a rosebud or dewdrop, lisping names of its own fancy, attached to every beauty, and finding all things beautiful, the lark, frog, crow, alike musical, every blossom a rare flower, every breath a new delight. He finds a friend in every dumb creature, and his simple worship, is *love.*

Let the observer glance quickly, for the scene is to change. Man's curse is hovering over the child. He sees the tree of knowledge, he wonders at the fruit, he seeks to know it better, the first blush burns his cheek, but he is facinated by a passion for new knowledge, he must exercise his freedom of mind, he is no longer content to *love*—he reaches forth to *learn*, and abandons the trust of childhood for the shifting doubts of after life; his thirst for knowledge draws him toward anything unknown, and, with all a fiend's guile, leads him on to sin.

He walks in the garden, and the cool hour of reflection shows him he is altered, and his conscience tells him that the cherub he has been, will guard his past, but never restore him to it.

If we follow the history of our childhood, we find that our first fancies are all broken by the severe learning that rushes upon us in our manner of life, with the air we breathe; we doubt, question, and yield up a cherished notion as if it had not been, and for content and happiness, knowledge gives us suspicion and inquisitiveness. No happy dream, or poetic illusion can please us, if the jack-in-the-box *is it true?* frightens it away. We cannot simply live, and appreciate pleasure, —we must ever study, investigate, question, and dispute for knowledge's sake, and no faith is free from scepticism, and no fond pursuit from iconoclastic attack. We mistrust our senses, and employ the aid of artificially developed organs, to guide us. We learn to suffer from that which Nature would have permitted us to enjoy,

Digitized by Google

and we shudder at noises and sights and feelings that would please us, were it not for the *refinements of knowledge.*

Who for example does not secretly long for the melody his boyhood found in 4th of July, hand-organs, bones, drums, whistles and rattles, when he is bored to death with the scientific thumpings of classical music? But he is infinitely better off than one who is himself educated to appreciate artistic composition, for we are told no one can realize how maliciously a trained ear tortures its possessor with every discord and harsh note.

All enlighted people have carried the pursuit of knowledge so far, that men are rare who are not so degraded as to prefer a few mouthfuls of food swallowed into the stomach reeking hot, while the mind bolts the daily catalogue of crimes, to the blessed comfort of a leisurely breakfast; and just because they are learning the news! No matter whether it is mental and moral poison or not, it is new and all are seeking knowledge. A man who tries to be choice in his reading is galled and disgusted till he hardly dares read at all, yet he feigns an occasional pleasure, or piece of information, and follows his fate, reads and suffers as all athers.

We find this passion for knowledge so aspiring and uncontrolable, that it has been thought best for the world that all person very remarkably afflicted with certain symptoms be gathered into universities. These places of refuge are supposed to be as healthy a vent for the escape of this popular ferment as can be devised, for in them professors give out the knowledge they have collected and written down, and students accept it.

The advantages of this are, that the students are kept quiet and think they are surer to know as much as those who have gone before, and when they have heard all the professors and left, they understand the folly of the performance and devote their after efforts toward getting others into the same predicament. Then it helps to keep the professors from launching out still further into the unseen. It is very apparent that this is better than having the whole world shaken by thousands of independent investigators, for if it were, we would learn much more rapidly, and man would all the sooner become a heartless, Godless wretch.

Still, strange as it is, we find that colleges are not guarded as places for the confinement of criminals or insane people of certain types, but that each object of attack, as in the spotted-plague, seeks to give the disease, not however to one another, but to whole schools of youth, whom he strives to beguile into college, and few have the the hardihood to resist his allurements.

Trifling as this device is to confine and diminish the fire kindled by the numberless lamps of learning, man has given up all other methods of restricting its ravages. A few centuries ago, a more vigorous course was adopted, but the aim being to crush out knowledge from certain classes and foster it in others; it failed, for so long as one spark exists, it is not quenched. If all who are in the labyrinth could find a sudden death, posterity might have Arcadia again.

As it is, no man is of any consequence till he has been dazed by the light of truth, and no one's mind is trustworthy till his judgment is perverted in the channels of thought some old dreamers have scooped out for us. Fortunately, however, this pursuit is mainly confined to scraps of ancient literature, or abstruse reasoning on subjects having least to do with the pleasure and occupation of life. I say fortunately—because the deluded are agreed that these subjects are best to train the intellect. Now if the minds in college faculties were not so well trained, students might think the peculiarities of an occasional professor would be modified by greater study, but as it is, all see plainly that it is the training that is to blame; they have all they caught, so the students are sometimes fortunate enough to keep out some of the learning, and keep in some of the common sense Nature has given them. That they are educated out of all enjoyment is a smaller matter, if they have enough judgment to live on.

Knowledge has separated more friends than any other influence. How often has it destroyed companionship, either opposing people in opinion, or carrying one person out of range of another?

And how many souls has knowledge wrecked? How many has it beguiled from a peaceful, loving faith in God and man, to doubt of all goodness in both? From how many thousands has it taken the blessed comfort of prayer? How many thrown into eternity with wasted lives?

Beware of the tree of knowledge; who shall say where the delusion will end, or how it will carry him, or through what sin it will lead him? Ever, something beyond calls and tempts us on throughout our lives.

We have been told often that men are like sheep, and though the old bell-wether, who probably knows most in this world, took to spade and pitchfork long ago and retired to his suburban abode, we are studying fossil foot-prints here, and soot and ashes from one of his chimneys over the ocean yonder, and vegetation from the roof of his cavern, and the animals that live on it, so that our perseverance may be rewarded sooner than we expect, and, sheep, lambs, and all, we shall follow his leading and receive his own warm welcome.

In fact he has made every effort to keep knowledge fashionable, and keep men ever struggling for more; he has made them grow to depend upon that they feed on, and his subjects work at his direction, so that the black art has atrociously been called to the light, and has escaped the opprobrium that properly belongs to it.

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing, drink deep or touch not the Pierian spring." Now if knowledge is in any sense good, why are we told it is dangerous unless one goes deep—down toward the old leader in retirement spoken of whom we all consider is not good

Digitized by Google

at all, unless we are infatuated with our pursuit of knowledge?

Vitanda est improba siren scientia is a motto that is generally given wrong, but so corrected, may strengthen us in our fight against the curse.

SORROWS OF QUILLS.

Mr. G. Quills has sworn off versification—for the present at least. The way of it was this: he was making such glorious progress—in his own opinion, that he got to grinding out more than he knew what to do with, especially after the Imp of Doggerel and Essence o Spring Poetry had conducted him into the realm of amatory composition, which tickled his palate monstrously. So what should he do, but scratch and sweat, till, from his addled brain, he had evolved a production, which he fondly hoped would melt the hitherto impregnable heart of his mistress. The answer that he received in due time, caused his sudden resolution to desert the field to which he had imagined his Presiding Genius had unquestionably pointed him. In his lackadaisical address he had recounted to the amiable mistress of his heart all the preëminent excellencies of body and mind with which his love-blinded fancy had clothed her. The part of the cruel maiden's reply that had caused his aforesaid heart-rending resolve, ran something like this: "There is a point at which the forbearance of even so amiable an individual as I am acknowledged to be must cease. If you have any regard for my feelings, if you desire to retain the slightest hope of my continued favor, you must grant me one request, which would certainly appear rational in the eyes of an impartial and unprejudiced person—that you will spare me any repetition of your metrical inflictions, conspicuous as they are, not so much for their detestable versification and utter lack of any literary merit, as for an unpardonable disregard of the primary, simplest, and most fundamental principles of veracity."

This delicate hint comes upon poor Quills like a thunder-clap, while he is constructing another elaborate idyl to address Theocritusl-ike to his Amaryllis. Bitter anguish lacerates his inmost soul. His countenance is the very picture of despair. He rolls his eyes, and clasps his hands, and tears his hair, and—yes he does—he swears. Will not this poor flame of life flicker out, now that the supply of the oil of his fervid love is thus suddenly cut off? It does not die out, but it burns hectic in his cheek and feverish in his eye. The dread ravages of a violent attack of hypochondriasis reduces his Apollo-like form to such a condition that his facetious friend is justified in dubbing him an "emaciated skeleton;" in fact, he seems upon the point of evanescing into nothingness.

Ah, poor Quills, my soul grieves for thee. Thy favorite occupation gone, thy best girl lost, what is better than that thou shouldst stretch thy melancholy neck?

THE COW.

When Jove assigned the beasts their parts the cow got a *low* position. It is a *moo*-ted question whether she *hooked* it or *tossed* up for it.

The *fodder* of the cow is the bull, which if you are a *read* man, it is best to *steer* clear of. The cow has other kinds of fodder also; but we do not know *hoo-fed* her.

Seme cows are killen *beef*ore they are very old. We *veal* for them. If killed when too young they are only worth *hcifer* dollar or so.

It is uncertain *where the cow hides*, bui the largest parts of a Chicago girl *wear the cowhides*.

The cow is not sure of foot. We have seen a *cowslip* in a meadow, and heard that *acoustics* in the mud.

The principal use to which she is put is to *cow*tenance oleomargerine.

The cow is good, *butter milkmaid* of aqueous solution of chalk is *albid* that.

The Ancients believed the world was supported by a sky-blue cow on her hundred horns. In their Philosophp this was the Ultimatum, or Final *Cows*.

On the whole, the cow is the *bos* animal.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ANN ARBOR, Nov. 15, 1881.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

Dear Sirs—I picked up the following in my French paper, Le Temps; perhaps it may prove worthy of being read and commented upon by those scientifically inclined:

A certain Mr. Mouillard has just written a work entitled, "The Empire of the Air," in which he alludes to the flight of birds and rapidity of motion of other animals. This publication called forth any number of communications more or less serious, and among them the following:

Sir,—Allow me to bring to notice, as a parallel to the birds and dogs spoken of by Mr. Mouillard, some species which, though more humble and *terre-à-terre*, are endowed with a different power of locomotion.

This may be judged from the following calculation, which may, perhaps, astonish many a one among your readers:

An average sized ant weighs about 2 centigrammes; 50 ants are therefore needed to make 1 gramme; or 50,000 for 1 kilogram.

A good sized elephant weighs 3,000 kilagramms, i. e., 3,000 times more than 50,000 ants, or 150,000,000 of ants.

An ant travels nearly 1 meter in a minute.

An elephant endowed with the same power of locomotion ought then to travel 150,000,000 meters in a minute, or 150,000 kilameters; or 9,000,000 kilometers per hour, or 216,000,000 in 24 hours, or 216,000,000x365 days—seventy-eight milliard, eight hundred and forty millions kilmeters per annum, or in function of meters and in figures, 78,840,000,000,000 meters.

Is this not the most extraordinary animal in creation?

Truly yours,

P. R. DEPONT.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, DEC. 3, 1881.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....R. WAPLES, JR.	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIAL.

WITH considerable interest we have recently been examining the early numbers of the University Chronicle, kindly loaned by Professor Demmon. As the boys now in college have not enough years to sustain so long a memory, and as a sufficient time has elapsed to have erased many recollections of historical moment from the minds of the alumni, we purpose briefly to review the chronicles of college events just after the war, when, we dare say, there was more progress and intellectual activity in the University than has been seen before or since. The class of 1868 has the honor of presenting us with four full professors and two assistants. Their names are Profs. Demmon, Harrington, Steere, Walter, Pattengill, and J. B. Davis. We doubt if ever a college class has done so well by its *alma mater*. But we have something further for which to be grateful to them, for by their energy they founded THE CHRONICLE. The first number, we find, was read by the college world March 2, 1867. It had but three editors to answer to a fornightly call for "more copy." Its columns were somewhat longer and wider than our present ones, but five pages contained the reading matter. We are glad to say that its suggested fear of being an "ephemeron" has not been realized. In the first number we find a vigorous communication against the State Legislature for having passed a resolution requesting the Regents to expel all Southerners from the University; an interesting account of the celebration of Washington's birthday, when Fighting Joe Hooker and other generals were in the city; an announcement of the appearance of the ninth volume of the Palladium, and other articles. Two weeks later we are informed of the selection by the students, of the college colors, azure-blue and maize; that the number of the students is 1,255; that there is danger that homœopathy will be established here; and that Vol. I, No. 1, of The Oracle has made its appearance. In No. 3 we are amused at reading the account of the Junior Exhibition, in which the reporter has the bad taste to criticise our embryo professors with an especially trenchant pen. Here, too, it is suggested that the Lecture Association devote its money to the procuring of papers and magazines for a reading room. Upon turning over the leaves, we are interested in seeing articles on the gymnasium. One opens with: "Each class here, within the last thirty years, has asked, shall we ever have a gymnasium?" We also hear a low murmur of women's rights, and co-education begins to rear its head. With these early numbers the University lost the services of Profs. Lewitt, Gunn, and White, the latter of whom went to found Cornell.

To show the literary spirit of the time, we may note the publication of the University Chronicle; the Magazine, published by six editors from the senior class, ten numbers a year being issued; the Oracle, an annual by the sophs; the Palladium, by the secret societies, and the Castalia, by the independents. There were Commencement speeches, junior, sophomore, and even freshman exhibitions; and besides all this, the literary societies were flourishing, having a large part of the undergraduates enrolled, and full reports of meetings were inserted in the college papers. Base-ball also demanded attention, and as the University possessed the champion nine, they used to amuse themselves with the Detroit club by a score of 70 to 18.

At the opening of the next college year we see four editors on the staff, and they relieve themselves every week. For a year this continued, but in October, '68, six "quill drivers" conducted its affairs. The present size and form of THE CHRONICLE first appeared in the fall of '69, when it became a fortnightly paper with its subscription price $2.50, and with the editors' names not published. Its name had formerly been the University Chronicle. This was then changed to the one we now have, but the nameless editors made the mistake of beginning a new series and calling it No. 1 of Vol. I. Had they continued in the regular order we should now be publishing Vol. XVI. As an interesting fact, it is also well to observe that the editors remained incognito until the board of the spring of 1879 resolved to sacrifice its modesty to the curiosity of the public. We doubt if they ever received more praise than censure, but perhaps a few compliments from the exchanges, which have always been so kind to us, had puffed them up, and they resolved to back the paper with their names, thus securing their individual share of praise from those who understood the nature of their work. But concerning the later history of our paper it is not within the province of this article. We have only wished to freshen the memory of its early days.

Digitized by Google

Lits of '74.

Isaac Adams was principal of the high school at Paw Paw, Mich., '75-6, and afterwards practiced law in Chicago. He is now at Windom, Minn., doing a general law and loan business.

Newton Baldwin graduated from the Medical Department in '75, and has since been practicing his profession in Stanton, Va. He says "the boys that wore the gray" are as genial and generous hearted men as he ever knew, and he likes his practice among them, and is succeeding excellently. Is married, but has no children.

Frank A. Carle went into journalism in Indianapolis in 1874, and in '77 became managing editor of the Indianapolis Sentinel. Since '77 he has been on the editorial staff of the Pioneer Press, St. Paul, Minn., of which paper he is now managing editor.

De Witt C. Challis studied theology, '74-6, and in '77 went to Seston, Bulgaria, as a missionary. He is now superintendent of the M. E. mission of Bulgaria, living at Lovech. He is married and has two children.

Francis M. Davisson has been for the last three years county surveyor of Preble county, Ohio, and has been recently reëlected. Address, Eaton, O.

Zachary T. Emery graduated from the Detroit Medical Colleeg in '74, and from the Long Island College Hospital later in the same year. Has since been practicing his profession at 370 Greene ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Is attending surgeon at the Brooklyn Central Dispensary, and physician to the Graham Home and Orphan Asylum.

John E. Ensign graduated from the Onio State and Union Law School in '76. Was in the hardware business from '76 to '79, since which time he has been practicing law at 236 Superior st., Cleveland, O.

James M. Everett graduated from the Rush Medical College, Chicago, Ill., in '77. Has since been practicing medicine in company with his father, at Dixon, Ill. Married Miss Etta Jones at Amboy, Ill., January 15, 1879.

Lyman D. Follett is practicing law at Grand Rapids, Mich. Was elected circuit court commissioner last fall, the only man elected not running on the Republican ticket. He married Miss Julia Sligh, of Grand Rapids, and has one child, a daughter.

James H. Glover has been for six years pharmacist for Parke, Davis & Co., manufacturing chemists, Detroit, Mich.

Julien S. Hull was in the real estate business at Chicago, '74-6, in Nashville, Tenn., '76-8, and afterwards connected with the Fire Insurance Patrol at Chicago. He is now assistant engineer on the Denver & Rio Grande R. R., with headquarters at Denver, Col.

Albert Huntsman took his Ph. C. from the School of Pharmacy, and has since '74 been prescription pharmacist with J. H. Fry, druggist, 853 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

Victor H. Lane graduated from the Law Department in '78, having spent '75 on the U. S. Lake Survey of Lake Ontario. He is now practicing law at Hudson, Mich.

Fred. A. Maynard graduated from the Law Department in '76, and has since practiced law in Grand Rapids. He was elected prosecuting attorney of Kent county, last fall. Married, in '78, Miss Charlotte M. Nelson, of Grand Rapids, and has one child, a girl two years old.

Harry S. C. Parker is engaged in the lumber trade at 556 Woodbridge street west, Detroit, Mich.

Wilbur F. Reed graduated from the Medical Department in '77, and located at Grand Rapids, but soon removed to Ionia, Mich., to accept the position of physician of the Michigan State House of Correction. He held this position till August 1, 1881, when he began general practice in Ionia. Will be glad to see any one hailing from the U. of M.

John S. Richardson was bookkeeper for Conn. Mutual Life Insurance Co, at Indianapolis, '74-5; on editorial staff of the St. Louis Tribune, '76-8; teaching and writing for the papers at Quincy, Ill., in '78;,and is now editing a paper in Rock Island, Ill.

Blanche Slocum taught for some time at Waxahatchie, Texas. She is now bookkeeper for her father in the Ohio Oil Works, at Marietta, Ohio, and also telegraph operator on the Western Union line.

Alfred Spring was admitted to the bar in '75; was supervisor, '76-7; and has, since '79, been Surrogate of Cattaraugus Co., N. Y. This office and the results of bulldozing the unsophisticated granger, he says, keeps the wolf from the door.

Chas. A. Warren practiced law for some time at Quincy, Ill.; removing to Chicago in '78, where in '79 he opened a law office in partnership with Mr. Powers, under firm name of Warren & Powers. Has made a specialty of corporation law, especially attending to telephone litigation, his firm being attorneys for five telephone companies. Was married in October, '74, and has one child.

John N. Wheatley was Deputy Clerk of Bartholomew Co., Ind, '75-8; afterward Clerk of the same, and is now principal Deputy Clerk hf the Supreme Court of Indiana, at Indianapolis.

Charles R. Wing was engaged in tobacco manufacture in '75-8, when he was admitted to the bar. Has since practiced law at Monroe, Mich.

Edward W. Withey graduated from the Law Department in '76, and took a Master's degree in the same year. Practiced law at Grand Rapids in the firm of Butterfield & Withey, up to Jan., '81. Since that date has been alone. Is unmarried and has no immediate prospects of changing his condition.

Julius Clapp was a bookkeeper from '72-7. Is now senior member of the firm of Clapp & Bailey, Boston, Mass., and is doing a fine business.

Frederick M. Inglehart is junior member of the law firm of Morley & Inglehart, Buffalo, N. Y., and is doing a thriving business.

Calvin Thomas taught in Grand Rapids '74-5; studied philosophy at Leipsic, '76-8; since '78 instructor in modern languages in the University. Was married in 1880, but lost his wife last year.

Pharmics of '77.

[Continued from last issue.]

Will F. Griffith is a pharmacist at Howell, Mich.

Albert A. Hallock graduated from the Medical Department in 1880.

Bagley A. Harris is in pharmacy at Lindium, Mich.

Theodore Hauck is a pharmacist (T. Hauck & Co.) at Columbus Grove, Ohio.

Frank J. Hubbard, medic, '79, is now a physician at Galesburg, Mich.

Kent P. Humiston is at Minneapolis, Minn.

Marion E. Johnson is prescription pharmacist with H. A. Bourne, 297 Main street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

John S. Johnson is a pharmacist at Farwell, Mich.

Joseph J. Johnston is at Westfield, N. Y.

Abram P. Kerley is in pharmacy at Madaline, N. Y.

David Kirk is at Stratford, Ont.

Victor Knapp is at Boonville, Ind.

Arthur S. Lobb is a pharmacist at Monroe, Mich.

Digitized by Google

William H. D. Lewis, medic, '78, physician, East Fourth street, Chicago, Ill. Is presiding officer of the Board of Health of Hyde Park, Ill.

Robert Logan, medic, U. of M. '76, and graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, N. Y., '77. Studied in Europe in '77 and '78. Physician, Ionia, Mich.

William L. Long is a pharmacist at Plymouth, Ohio.

Stanley E. Parkill is in the drug business with his father, in Owosso, Mich.

Mary E. Post is engaged in teaching chemistry. Is a member of the Rochester Society of Natural Science. 56 Allen street, Rochester, N. Y.

Elwood M. Reed is practicing pharmacy at New Richmond, O.

J. H. Smith is traveling for a drug house in Oswego, N. Y.

Ransom H. Stevens, medic, '78, was some time in pharmacy at 148 Third street, Detroit; since, in the practice of medicine in Grand Rapids.

Clarence G. Stone is a pharmacist with Frank Inglis, Detroit, Mich.

J. W. Tompkins is assistant in pharmacy at Babylon, N. Y.

Pharmics of '81.

F. C. Bailey is a member of the junior class, Medical Department.

C. L. Becker is engaged in pharmacy with Pierson & Sons, at Lincoln, Ill.

E. E. Gatchell is in Scherman's Pharmacy and Photographic Stock Depot, at Atlanta, Ga.

Miss H. L. Harrington is a member of the junior class in the Medical Department.

H. F. McCrea is with W. H. Bartlett, druggist, 827 Broad street, Augusta, Ga.

M. Noll is working in Lang's Pharmacy, at 705 Commercial street, Atchison, Kansas.

F. R. Oles is with Stearns & Co., wholesale druggists, Detroit, Mich.

F. C. Parker is with Rodgers & Montgomery, wholesale druggists, 419 Hampshire street, Quincy, Ill.

B. Parrott is a druggist at 349 North Delaware street, Indianapolis, Ind.

C. W. Parsons is engaged in the Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C.

S. Schmidt is a druggist and chemist at 937 Ninth avenue, New York City.

W. A. Sexton is a druggist and chemist in Mansfield, Wis.

O. Textor is assistant in the Chemical Laboratory, U. of M.

F. A. Thompson is in Goodyear's pharmacy, Ann Arbor, Mich.

D. D. Turner is in F. W. R. Perry's pharmacy at 709 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.

A. M. Wheeler is a member of the junior class, Medical Department, U. of M.

C. H. Cirkler is engaged in pharmacy at Minneapolis, Minn.

E. H. Mase is engaged in pharmacy with Chase & Bullow, wholesale and retail druggists, Aurora, Ill.

Miscellaneous.

Thomas L. Heaton, lit, '79, is in town, studying law.

Miss Anna B. Gelston, lit, '81, has resigned her position at Flint, to accept a position in the faculty of Wellesley College, Mass.

Miss Maggie Morton, lit, '81, spent Thanksgiving with her parents in this city.

Miss M. J. Malcolmson, formerly of '83, Literary Deportment, is teacher of English and Rhetoric in the Detroit high school.

Miss Emma Smith, formerly a member of '81, Literary Department, has charge of the eleventh grade of the Detroit city schools.

J. J. Reed, lit, '78, spent his Thanksgiving in town.

Chas. M. Wilson, lit, '80, has recently been in town. He is connected with a railroad at Ionia.

Charles Thompson, formerly of '81, Literary Department, now studying law in Detroit, passed his Thanksgiving with friends in this city.

Asa D. Whipple, lit, '81, has resigned his position in the schools at Dexter, Mich., to accept a situation in a bank at White Pigeon, Mich.

Alice A. Freeman, lit, '76, for some years a member of the faculty of Wellesley College, has been made vice-president of that institution.

Frank Davison, formerly of the Law Department, was recently married to Miss Helem, of Hannibal, Mo. He will practice law in that city.

Dr. Neal, medic, '81, is now in town. He is attending medical lectures in New York city this year.

John Michell, law, '77, for some time practiced law in company with Mr. Courtright, of Oregon, one of the famous Hayes electors from that State. He next went into journalism, and is now part owner and editor of The Dalles Weekly Times, Wasco county, Oregon.

Clarence M. Hill, formerly of the Law Department, now engaged in the lumber business at East Saginaw, is making a short visit in this city, in company with his wife.

A. J. Babcock, law, '80, is engaged in mining in Colorado, but will spend the winter in the east.

P. S. Dodge, law, '73, is in town with his family. He is editor of the Clipper, at Stanton, Mich.

Willis Baldwin, lit, '84, has returned to college.

Fred S. Bell, lit, '79, formerly a CHRONICLE editor, was lately in town on a visit.

Clarence Conley, lit, '84, is in New Mexico to recruit his health.

W. W. Hannan, lit, '79, is married, and is in the Law Department.

L. G. Morey, lit, '82, out of college on account of weak eyes, will return the second semester.

Henry A. Fitzsimmons, formerly of '82, Literary Department, has been visiting his friends here for the past few days.

L. S. Van Slyke, lit, '79, is working for his Ph. D. in the Laboratory.

Will Whedon, lit, '81, came home a few days ago, to attend the wedding of his sister, Miss Nelly Whedon.

K. R. Smoot, lit, '79, is now in the Law Department.

Frank Mead, lit, '79, now practicing law at Houghton, Mich., is in town on a visit.

W. W. Cook, lit, '80, is in the Law Department.

H. E. Tinsman, lit, '83, has lately returned to college, having been detained by trouble with his eyes.

W. J. Webb, medic of '78, was married in this city, last Wednesday, to Miss Nelly M. Whedon. He is practicing at Lowell, Mich.

News has just come to us of the death of Mr. J. W. Yule, lit, '73. It occurred August 30th, at his home in Alma, Wisconsin.

C. C. Huff, homœop. '81, has located at Saline, in this county.

Stewart N. Schemmerhorn, lit, '81, is teaching at Hoboken, N. J.

G. W. Long, medic, '81, died lately at Dearborn.

Prof. Robert H. Tripp, lit, '61, and late of the chair of Latin in the State University of Minnesota, has received and accepted an appointment to the same chair in the State University of Iowa, at Pella.

H. J. Williams, medic, '81, is practicing medicine with his father. Address, Quincy, Mich.

Arthur L. Worden, medic, '79, has lately moved to Des Moines, Ia., and has a good practice.

Mrs. S. A. Beardsley, medic, '81, is practicing in Jonesville, Mich.

Miss Florence B. Holden, medic, '81, is practicing at Greenville, Ill.

Miss Mary Snoddy, medic, '81, is practicing at the New England Hospital, Boston.

Digitized by Google

'85 holds a class meeting to-day.

Maggie Mitchell next Thursday.

"Rooms to Let," at the opera house, Dec. 17th.

The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity will begin operations on their new society house soon.

The Lecture Association have informed us that the Listemann Concert Company will appear here again this year.

The University Senate met last Monday evening and adopted fitting resolutions upon the death of ex-President Tappan.

Storm porches have been put up in front of the St. James Hotel doors. They do not improve the appearance of the street.

See the effect of the use of slang. Exasperated senior to pugilistic freshman: "I say, Freshie, if you break my furniture I will sit down on *you*."

Prof. Langley has now in press "Lectures on Chemical Physics and General Chemistry." It is to be used by his classes in connection with his lectures.

The *Oracle* Board held a meeting this morning, organized for work and elected a fighting editor. The box is now open for contributions from the class of '84.

The other day an excited law related in an argument the story of what he characterized as a hy-enous crime. Afterwards he smoothed it over by calling it a ho-ax.

The bids for this year's University printing were opened Wednesday, but as the authorities thought one bid was not legal, they appointed to-day as a time when they should try it again. Only two bids were presented.

F. H. Borrodaile, law, '81, has sent several specimens of ancient copper and earthenware from New Mexico, to the Courier office. Among them are a copper kettle and an earthen bowl. Most of them were made at Pueblo, by the Indians.

Next Monday evening there will be a musical at the residence of President Frieze, for the benefit of the Ladies' Library An essay on Beethoven will be read, and selections from that famous composer will be rendered. A good time is expected. An admission fee of fifteen cents will be charged.

One of the most liberal publishing houses in our country is the well known firm of D. Appleton & Co. THE CHRONICLE is under many obligations to them for favors in the past, and we appreciate thoroughly their generosity. We trust our many friends and patrons, in their desire to get books upon any subject whatever, will not fail to remember these gentlemen.

The first of the series of addresses under the auspices of the civil service reform association, will be given this evening in the law lecture room, by Professor C. K. Adams, whose subject will be, "The Civil Service of England; the Old and the New." The course of six lectures to be given by the association include two by Professor Adams, and one each by ex-Governor Blair, of Jackson, Professor C. A. Kent, of Detroit, Sherman Rogers, of Buffalo, and President Angell. The lecture to-night is free.

"A dispatch was received here from Detroit on Monday announcing the receipt of a cablegram from Minister Angell, telling of the safe arrival of himself and family at Naples, Italy, from Shanghai. The dispatch stated that they had passed quarantine at Naples, and were off for Rome. It was expected that they would arrive at Naples by the 26th inst., and their friends here were already expecting a telegram announcing their arrival, when the dispatch was received on Monday. They will travel through Europe, sailing from England for home, and their return to Ann Arbor will now be an interval of but a few months."--[Register.

The laws are working at their theses.

Work on the new library building is progressing.

Harrison's "Photos" at the opera house, Dec. 23.

The holidays begin on the evening of the 23d. College opens again on January 10th.

Barney McAuley will play the "Messenger from Jarvis Station," at the opera house, Dec. 13th.

What is the use of a light in a hall at the University unless it is lighted on dark evenings from five to six.

A freshman wanted to know the other day whether "Maggie Mitchell" was a sophomore "co-ed," or not.

If you wish to see something funny, played by a good troupe, see "Rooms to Let," Dec. 17, at the opera house.

The Dekes had their usual Thanksgiving banquet, in Detroit last week. It was well attended and a jolly time is reported.

Hon. J. V. Campbell will deliver an address on the life and character of the late Dr. Williams, in University Hall, to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock.

The junior dents have elected the following officers: President, N. A. Darling; vice-president, B. S. Palmer; secretary, E. A. Kremer; treasurer, G. W. Cochran; editor of The University, W. E. Dadmun.

During Thanksgiving week a large number of the students ate turkey at home, or with friends out of town. Many of the alumni paid Ann Arbor a visit, and took dinner with their friends here. Several of their names will appear in the personal columns.

As there seems to be little likelihood of our being able to join the eastern league, why would it not be a good plan to form a western one with Hillsdale, Albion, the Agricultural College, Oberlin, Racine, and Chicago University? To play at these places would not require an extended absence from college.

The sophomores met a week ago last Saturday, and, after a warm contest, elected the following board of editors for the Oracle: A. H. Williams, F. C. Wagner, A. E. Miller, F. N. Scott, D. E. Fairbanks, Hugh Brown, H. C. Palmer, and W. B. Chamberlain. Wield the pen successfully, and give us an Oracle that we may be proud of.

At the annual meeting of the Athletic Association, two weeks ago to-day, the following officers were elected: President, H. S. Mahon, Ann Arbor; vice-president, T. Gillmore, Denver, Col.; secretary, H. A. Mandell, Detroit; treasurer, W. F. Word, Virginia City, Nev. Directors: F. W. Davenport, Eureka, Ill.; O. P. Hughart, Grand Rapids; W. J. Olcott, Ishpeming; F. W. Arbury, Flint; F. F. Wormwood, Rockford, Ill.; J. S. Wintermute, Illinois; N. B. Ferguson, Winnipeg, Minn.; J. H. Taylor, Elyria, O.; and Messrs. Townsend, Hodge, and McDonald.

It seems to us that by the establishment of a newspaper subscription agency here, Prof. Beman is conferring on the reading public a great benefit, which, to be appreciated, needs only to be understood. Subscriptions are taken for any American or foreign periodical, generally at less than publishers' rates, while all expense of postage, money orders, etc., is entirely avoided. That the benefits of this agency are becoming known is evinced by the fact that Prof. B. furnishes the American periodicals for the University library, the University reading-room, the Ann Arbor Ladies' Library Association, several reading clubs, and scores of individuals in various places.

Search as carefully as we may, we can find nothing but praise to bestow upon the performance of the Cary concert troupe at University Hall last evening. Their singing was grand. The audience was large and appreciative. The members of the troupe were heartily encored. There was a noticeable lack of the usual hissing last evening. The hissing is something that can be dispensed with every time, and cause no bad feelings. The Lecture Association surely deserve great praise for getting such a troupe to appear before an Ann Arbor audience. This is the second time they have run the risk of losing on a high-priced entertainment, and a second time their efforts have been appreciated.

Digitized by Google

One more issue of THE CHRONICLE before the holidays.

Maggie Mitchell as "Fanchon," at the opera house, Dec. 8.

A sophomore translates "En Priamus," "Among the first."

Prof. H. C. Adams lectures in Political Economy are especially interesting at present.

It is said that a professor in the Union School contemplates matrimony during the Christmas holidays.

The festive horn mingled with the bay of the hound was heard a few nights since. We are happy to say nothing was caught.

Quite a number of our alumni will visit Ann Arbor during the next few weeks. We would be pleased to have them call at our "*sanctum*," if we had one.

The lits. all looked fatter after their Thanksgiving cram. The laws' only having had one day of recreation, could not fill up, so they appear the same as ever.

One of the seniors—so we are informed—contemplates introducing a new system of punctuation. We await this production with much anxiety. Score one for '82.

Conundrum: Why should a certain street in lower town be named "E. Jones St.," after our worthy professor? Senior answers: "Because it is the shortest of them all."

There are occasionally lively little scenes during the extempore speaking in the masterpiece course, and the co-ed sometimes comes out ahead, as a few of the boys can bear witness.

The pleasant rooms of the Alpha Nu were filled last Friday evening, upon the occasion of the annual Thanksgiving public exercises. A good program was carried out, and it wound up with a supper.

Quite a number of ancient and valuable heirlooms were obtained by Prof. de Pont during his recent visit in Paris. The story of their finding, after having been scattered in so many places by the Commune, is an interesting one.

Chaff's correspondent is responsible for the statement that several of the juniors have already begun a personal canvass for the position of CHRONICLE editor. This reminds us of the old saying, "Early to bed and early," etc.

Before our next issue the oratorio of the "Creation" will have been given. With Miss Heckle, Mr. Remmertz, Mr. Tandy, the Ypsilanti Chorus, and our own Musical Society, the concert will merit the attendance of every one at all musically inclined.

The New York Clipper's Princeton correspondent says that our boys went east to beat Princeton, and practiced with Harvard and Yale beforehand. The fact is, our boys did not know they were going to play Princeton till two days before the game took place.

When Prof. Demmon was in London this summer he secured many rare volumes for his library. Not a few are first editions of popular works now seldom to be obtained. Others, too, are valuable as being illustrated by Cruikshank or "Phiz.," or for being large paper copies with pleasing typography. The Shakesperiana and early English works are especially complete.

Since our last issue "The Legion of Honor," "The Banker's Daughter," and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" have been played in the opera house. Each was played by a good troupe, and had a full house. In "The Legion of Honor," Miss Annie Graham's acting was fine, and her support was good. "The Banker's Daughter" was played to a very full house, and the audience was so enthusiastic that the company played a second night to a fair house. The play lost none of its interest by being heard a second time. The company is, in the main, first-class, but there were one or two parts where the acting was rather weak, however the same persons were very fine in other parts. The fencing was much better than in "The Legion of Honor." "The Uncle Tom's Cabin" company played to a house where it was hard to find standing room. The parts of Eva, Topsy, Uncle Tom, and Marks, were well taken; the others could have been improved. Eva's song to her father and Uncle Tom, just before her death, was excellent. The colored quartette sang well and were heartily encored. The grand tableau at the end, was grand, indeed.

Now for Christmas—in three weeks.

Hear Barney McAuley, Dec. 13th, at the opera house.

The "Corinne Merry-makers" at the opera house, Dec. 20.

The laws are quite busily engaged upon their moot-court cases.

Miss Emile Gavin and the Swedish Lady Quartette will appear in University Hall, January 13.

The Athletic Association are thinking of giving an entertainment of some kind after the holidays.

Our foot-ball team has received a challenge from the team at the Military Academy, at Orchard Lake.

One of our exchanges has a prominent advertisement of an anatomical boot-maker, at No. 11 Corn market.

The building in Relief Park used for a refreshment house, was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. Loss, about $300.

The booksellers are receiving their Christmas goods. There will be no need of any one going to Detroit to get holiday gifts.

The law of natural selection is that the females select the handsomest of the males. Our professor in Philosophy thinks that with the co-eds it is just the opposite.

A sub called upon the musical director and desired to obtain a ticket to "Mrs. Chamber's Concerts." He and the freshman mentioned in another place must be from the same part of the country.

The brick for the engineer's building has arrived and has been laid up during the past week. The usual rage for black mortar and red brick prevails in this building, as in others on the campus.

At one of the clubs the other evening, a glass of water was accidentally tipped over, whereupon a gentleman remarked: "See the river running." A co-ed. immediately chimed in with "*Dam* it! *Dam* it!"

Scene in English Literature class. Prof.—"To justly criticise," —suddenly correcting himself—"justly to criticise." Risibilities of class excited. Prof. again—"The habit of imitation is strongly seated." Risibilities subside.

When one of the gentlemen interested in the Chamber concerts attempted to sell a ticket to a cigar merchant last week, he was shocked on being asked if he was Mr. Chamber. Satisfaction was given by the information that Mr. Chamber was dead.

Dr. Winchell's new work, "Sparks from a Geologist's Hammer," is now on sale at Sheehan & Co.'s, price $2. It is written in the Doctor's usual entertaining style, and well deserves the perusal of all. A more extended notice of this book will appear hereafter.

For the benefit of the members of his morning class in Teaching, Prof. Payne is perfecting arrangements for a series of visits to several of the best schools in the State, to be made by the members of the class. We are not yet informed as to the nature of the work to be done upon these visits, but have no doubt that they will be very beneficial.

The number of books drawn and used in the general library during the week ending Nov. 12th was, daily, as follows: Monday, 281 volumes; Tuesday, 320; Wednesday, 320; Thursday, 323; Friday, 270; Saturday, 436. This is a total of 1,950 volumes, and a daily average of 325. A classification of matter yields the following results: Philology, 2; Sociology, 2; Almanacs, 3; Jurisprudence, 4; Music, 5; Fine Arts, 9; Bibliography, 9; Classical Dictionaries, 10; Travels, 10; Religion and Theology, 21; Metaphysics and Logic, 27; Politics, 42; Encyclopedias, 49; Education, 53; Biography, 87; Modern Languages, 48, (German, 34; French, 12; Italian, 2; Ancient Languages, 100, (Greek, 57; Latin, 43); Scientific Works, 135, (Botany, 5; Mineralogy and Metallurgy, 3; Zoölogy, 7; Astronomy, 9; Chemistry, 16; Engineering, 19; Geology, 20; Geometry, 24; Physics, 34); Political Economy, 146; Medicine, 190; History, 199, (Roman, 3; Greek, 16; French, 10; Dutch, 11; United States, 43; English, 77; European, 17; Religious, 22); English Language and Literature, 316, (Drama, 3; Poetry, 23; Fiction, 56; Dictionaries, 11; Anglo Saxon, 20; Rhetorics and Grammars, 19; other Prose works, 184); Periodicals, 477, (general, 445; medical, 32); unclassified, 3.

The Princetonian, of November 18th, publishes the following:

"In the Michigan University CHRONICLE, of Nov. 5th, appear telegraphic reports of the games played by their team while off on the tour. Along with extracts from Boston and New Haven papers is printed what purports to be a special telegram from Princeton, giving an account of the Princeton game, and signed by a Princeton man."

After stating that, "so much of this report as pertains to the game is genuine," the last paragraph of our printed dispatch is quoted, and the Princetonian continues:

"However true the above may be, it was certainly never sent on the authority of any member of our college. The facts are briefly, that the Michigan men desired a report of the game for THE CHRONICLE. Having no extra men with them, a Princeton man was asked to write up a hurried report, which he consented to do. We cannot but look upon the action of THE CHRONICLE in this matter as a breach of courtesy."

There are a few lines more that are not necessary for an understanding of the matter.

No one can have been more surprised at this statement than THE CHRONICLE editors, who thought the report was all from the pen of the signer, but have, after investigation, discovered that the paragraph in question was inserted before telegraphing by another man, and was not written by him to whom we have been grateful for it. The message was sent from Princeton and received here exactly as it was printed, and an affidavit that the retained copy of the dispatch corresponds with our text, can be obtained from the officer of the Western Union Co. here. The editorial which treated of membership in the College League accepted the statement in the telegram for a fact.

While we admit the justice of the Princetonian's complaint, it seems that no one would have been injured had it never been made, or if the gentleman, whose name appeared with the message, had accepted our thanks, even though our obligations were not such as we supposed, and we used his name not knowing of any objection to our doing so.

The cordial hospitality of Princeton cannot be forgotten by our team or our students, and occasions the more regret that there has been any ground for public complaining.

COLLEGE POETRY.

Air Castles.

Up to her elbows in flour,
With a dab of flour on her face,
A sprinkle, too, in her rich brown hair,
More, spattered over her dress,

Making a batch of bread,
Her white fingers fast in the dough,
'Twas so that I caught my dearest girl;
Do you wonder I loved her so?

Shaping the staff of life,
That vulgar man might live,
Moulding the soon-to-be golden loaves—
What more could a woman give!

Building castles of air
Lighter than fancy and strong,
Thought I, as I saw her white arms move,
Keeping time with a song,

Picture of home and of love,
Blessed by a maidenly kiss!
A picture of man doing what great work
Would serve as a mate for this? —[Yale Recod.

Ah, Miserie!

Two Sophomores sat in solemn state;
(*The breeze blew blithe through Cambridge town.*)
And each was reading his Advocate.
(*The trees were rich in red and brown.*)

Said Smith: "Now isn't this article flat?"
(*The zephyrs sighed with a mournful sound.*)
"How can they print such rubbish as that?"
(*The leaves fell fluttering to the ground.*)

"'Tis pointless, not witty; 'tis 'way below par."
(*The wind roared fiercely and angrily now.*)
"'Tis barbarously written,—vile English,—ah! Faugh!"
(*The trees swayed, creaking in every bough.*)

"You've read it, you say? What! clear to the end?"
(*The wind swept drearily, dismally past.*)
Said Brown: "Why, yes, I wrote it, my friend."
(*The trees looked cold in the wintry blast.*)

My First White Hair.

The other day you plucked it from my tresses,
And laughing gave it me to keep with care,
And bade me write these words upon the wrapper,
"At sixteen years I found my first white hair."

And I obeyed you, and shall always keep it,
Perchance in future years when looking o'er
The half-forgotten relics of my girlhood,
I'll find this treasure in the little store.

And as I turn the faded packet over,
I'll open it, my first white hair to see,
And show it, with a smile and sigh commingled,
To children's children, clustering round my knee.

Perhaps the day 'twas found I shall remember,
When, standing by the fireside, you and I,
You saw the white hair mingled with the darker,
And held it up before my wondering eye.

You oft have told me just to wait a little,
"You are too young to choose, you cannot know,"
And yet I think, if wisdom cometh ever,
'Tis surely when white hairs begin to show.

Is it my fate to grow old in a minute?
I was of age ere ten years I had seen;
A woman grown at twelve; perhaps, at present,
Beginning to get wrinkled at sixteen.

Ah, what a fate is mine! I am defrauded!
Who ever had a lot so hard to bear?
Ere being a young woman I'm an old one,
A gay young girl, and one long snowy hair.

I know, friends, how you feel when first you find it,
I know the start you give, I know the sigh
That you can not repress as you behold it,
You're growing gray, my friends, and so am I.

Digitized by Google

Ah, little paper, I shall always keep you;
I'm thinking now, "Once I was young and fair,
But now, methinks, I'll settle down to quiet,
Respect is due to you, my first white hair."
—[Berkeleyan.

A Skein of Zephyr.

In a quaint Queen Anne chair,
Dressed in silk and laces rare,
Æsthetic from her eyes of blue
Down to her high-heeled, buckled shoe,
A maiden sat. Oh, wondrous fair!

A youth sat idly in the glare
Of a lamp of antique ware,
Holding, as many others do,
A skein of zephyr.

She with a graceful, languid air,
Wound the zephyr ball with care,
And as the soft ball larger grew,
Into her toils his heart she drew;
So I warn you, youths, beware
A skein of zephyr! —[Ex.

To May.

Tell me, pretty cousin May,
Have you power as, gossips say,
In a scarce forgotten day,
Beldams had?
Power of a mystic rite
That possessed such magic might
As to drive a luckless wight
Nearly mad?

Have you, by this secret art,
Made an image of my heart,
Into which you poke a dart
Here and there?
If to this you answer no,
Tell me what where'er I go
Makes each thought of you a throe
Hard to bear.

In the depths of those brown eyes
'Neath the lashes' long disguise
Such a witching power lies
At your beck,
That one prays with every pang
(As the folk of witches sang)
May she meet her fate and hang—
Round my neck. —[Lampoon.

FOOT BALL.

The College Championship Record for the Past Season.

The college foot-ball season for 1881 practically ended on Thanksgiving day, leaving Yale the victors. It has been established by a majority vote of the existing association clubs, that hereafter no club shall hold the championship of any future season unless entitled thereto by having won a majority of the association series of matches, as in the case of Yale this season. This will end the claim made by Princeton in 1880 after the score of that season, when no one club had won a majority of games. The season's play in the championship arena has been a most exceptional one, not only in the fact of the number of drawn matches scored, but especially in regard to the peculiar character of the play. Six matches were played in the association series, and in but three of them were single goals kicked, and in but two only were touch-downs scored by the winning team; while the losing team did not in a single match score a goal or a touch-down and even safety touch-downs were infrequent. Yale defeated Harvard without kicking a goal, or scoring a touch-down, while in both the Princeton-Harvard and Yale-Princeton matches not only were no goals kicked or touch-downs scored, but only one safety touch-down was made by Harvard and but one by Princeton. In all the six matches Harvard displayed the most skill in strategic play, such as in "passing," long and accurate "throwing," good "catching," "dribbling," "running," "field-kicking," and especially in the generalship of the team by the captain. Next to Harvard comes Columbia in exhibiting these essentials of legitimate foot-ball play, while Yale and Princeton stand out prominently in the heavy-weight business of what is technically called the "block game," a style of play which deprives a contest not only of all the interest that legitimate foot-ball playing would yield, but renders it almost impossible to play a match without severe injuries and continual ill-feeling and angry disputes. A complete revision of the Intercollegiate Association rules is needed. The record of the championship matches is shown by the appended results:

Competing Clubs.	*Winning Score.*			*Losing Score.*		
Nov.	G.	T.D.	S.T.D.	G.	T.D.	S.T.D.
5—Harvard vs. Columbia, at Boston	1	4	0	0	0	0
12—Princeton vs. Columbia, at New York	1	2	1	0	0	3
12—Yale vs. Harvard, at New Haven	0	0	0	0	0	4
17—Yale vs. Columbia, at New York	1	0	0	0	0	6
19—Harvard vs. Princeton, at New York	0	0	1	0	0	1
24—Yale vs. Princeton, at New York	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	3	6	2	0	0	14

SUMMARY.

Clubs.	*Matches Won.*	*Matches Lost.*	*Matches Drawn.*	*G.*	*T.D.*	*S.T.D.*
Yale	2	0	1	1	0	0
Princeton	1	0	2	1	2	3
Harvard	1	1	1	1	4	5
Columbia	0	3	0	0	0	9
Totals	4	4	4	3	6	16

—N. Y. World,

Foot-ball games thus far for this season:

October 15—Princeton vs. Rutgers, 3 goals, 5 t. d. to 0,
" 20—Harvard vs. Montreal, 2 goals to 0.
" 22—Yale vs. Amherst, 2 goals, 4 t. d. to 0.
" 22—Princeton vs. Stevens, 7 goals, 9 t. d. to 0.
" 22—Harvard vs. Ottawa, 7 goals, 1 t. d. to 1 t. d.

Digitized by Google

" 29—Princeton vs. University of Pennsylvania, 7 goals, 6 t. d. to 0,
" 22—Harvard vs. Britannia, 0 to 0.
" 31—Harvard vs. University of Michigan, 1 t. d. to 0.
Nov, 1—Columbia vs, Stevens, 3 goals to 1 goal and 1 t. d.
" 2—Yale vs. of U. of Mich., 2 goals to 0.
" 2—Harvard vs. U. of Pa., 2 goals, 2 t. d. to 0.
" 4—Princeton vs. U. of M., 1 goal, 2 t. d. to 0.
" 5—Yale vs. Amherst, 4 goals, 8 t. d. to 0.
" 5—Princeton vs. Rutgers, 3 goals, 5 t. d, to 0.
" 5—Harvard vs. Columbia, 1 goal, 3 t. d. to 0.
" 8—Columbia vs. Rutgers, 0 to 0.
" 10—Princeton vs. Rutgers, 1 goal to 0.
" 12—Princeton vs. Columbia, 1 goal, 2 t. d, to 0.
" 12—Yale vs. Harvard, 0 to 4 safeties.

—Princetonian.

" 17—Yale vs. Columbia, 1 goal to 6 safties.
" 19—Harvard vs. Princeton, 1 safety to 1 safety.
" 24—Yale vs. Princeton, 0 to 0.

The opinions formed of Yale by the Michigan team, during their short stay in New Haven, were very amusing. We are told that a certain rusher tackles with his teeth, upon occasions. Very doggy!—[Princetonian.

Under the cut of a huge Y, the Lampoon says: "You see, we counted on a pleasant day, whereas it was a cold day; hence, we find the initial letter incongruous, but are obliged to insert it, Yale, we smile at you. It's hard work to smile, bruised as we feel; but although you won by rather questionable means, still the victory is yours, and we pucker up our cut lips and scratched faces into the nearest possible approach to a pleasant recognition of the conquering or prize-ring hero. That Yale can play a superior game of foot-ball is well shown. As the irate parent says to the erring child: 'Let this never occur again'!"

Condensed Conversations at New Haven.

(*After the Foot-ball Game of Nov.* 12, 1881.)

ON THE FIELD.

"By the powers, Murphy, did you see me chew that Harvard spalpeen? When he threw me down I put me tooth in his arm till he howled. Heavins, how our bhoys did laugh!"

"Yis, ye're right, and didn't I rag the daisy hat from one o' them. He was a huntin' all round for it."

"Wal, thet's the style; jest maim 'em whin ye gets a chance. Did ye see Hooly jump on that man's back what had the ball?"

"Didn't I, now! but I was afeard they'd find out we was hired to play, when that small man was sluggin ye."

ON THE HOMEWARD WAY.

"O Lottie! did you see that awfully swell Princeton fellow in the next carriage. I just couldn't keep my eyes off him. And wasn't the game splendid! But I don't think Yale could have done much on a pleasant day, do you? You see they were such giants. Oh! I'm just wet through in spite of cloaks and umbrella. There! there he goes now, that Princeton man!"

AT THE SUNDAY BREAKFAST.

"Well, my son, your mother and I have decided that Yale is not the place for you, if what we saw yesterday P. M. was a sample of the breeding inculcated there. Why, one of the spectators, a Yale man I know by a half-dozen flashy pins on his apparel, came up and offered to bet some $2 to $10 on his own team, and then swore at me when I refused to accept. No, you had best give up college and go into business," etc., etc.

A SICK-ROOM.

"O, Jim, rub that ankle a little more! Ouch! look out. By George, when shall I get out again! Put another bandage on that bite, and some more vaseline on these scratches. How is Fred? Did that Yale man hurt him when he jumped on his back? A darned low trick, wasn't it?"—[Lampoon.

Now that the League team have had their series of encounters, exchanges are filled with comments upon results. The Lampoon takes the lead with its good-humored laments, and reports in dialogue. The Crimson might be said to out-lamm Lampy, in a two-page imitation of its standing feature—the Lampy-Ibis conversation.

CLIPPINGS.

The warmest man this winter should be the one who is the most completely coaled.—[Ex.

Two young ladies, in confidential conversation: "Have you a falsetto voice?" "No-no, but I have a false-set-o'-teeth!"—[Ex.

Sophomore to sleepy room-mate: "Come, S., why don't you get up with the lark, as I do?" S., grimly: "Been up with him all night!"—[Ex.

There are men at Yale from Wales, Scotland, New Brunswick, Canada, Turkey, Chili, China, Japan, Norway, Honolulu, and thirty-six States of the Union.—News.

The Oxford cap is now worn at Princeton, Williams, Amherst, Trinity, University of the City of New York, and Brown University.

Higher education in England is said never to have known a period so prosperous as the present. During the past ten years half a dozen flourishing colleges have been opened in various parts of the country, but instead of drawing away from the attendance of Oxford and Cambridge, those ancient seats have really advanced at very rapid rates. Cambridge this year has the largest freshman class she has ever known. It numbers 835. Figures for Oxford are not at hand, but it is said that a like increase has been experienced at that institution.—Echo.

He (leaning on the scales): "Don't you want to give yourself a weigh?"

She (indignantly): "No, I will *not* give myself away, even in Mt. Desert.—Lampoon.

THE CHRONICLE will place exchanges in the Reading Room from time to time.

Local Miscellany.

GOOD suite of rooms to rent at No. 79 South Main street.

TICKETS for the Grand Trunk R. R. and all points east, for sale at Bliss' Jewelry Store.

PROF. W. W. BEMAN, No. 11 S. Fifth street, takes subscriptions at low rates for all prominent American and Foreign publications.

THE American Book Exchange is bankrupt. At their closing sale Andrews secured a number of the books. Call early if you want some wonderful bargains—the last chance.

GO TO Andrews' New and Elegant Bookstore, 13 Main street, for your Holiday Books and Christmas Goods. The most attractive store in the city.

BARGAINS in books! Andrews is slaughtering his stock, at 13 Huron street. Call at once for bargains.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F. Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

STUDENTS, remember the ploce to trade is at Goodyear's Drug Store.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY NOTES.

"Before and After the President's Death," two sermons preached by Rev. Henry W. Bellows.—Dr. Bellows in these two discourses draws many a noble lesson, many a good precept from the suffering of the President. There is nothing in these sermons which in any way can be termed sensational, superfluous, or too highly eulogistic, as was too often the case with what was written and said at the time of the death of our late beloved Executive. Everything is spoken plainly, sincerely and from the heart. They address not only our sensibilities, but also our understanding. They contain many practical truths which should be treasured in memory. The sermons are published in pamphlet form by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Sold by John Moore, price 25 cents.

"The Poets' Tributes to Garfield." Very many tributes, most of them quite beautiful both in sentiment and language, have been given to our late martyred President, but none seem more in taste than the offerings made by our poets. Mr. Moses King, of Harvard Square, Cambridge, with his usual enterprise has published a small volume containing these tributes, prefaced with a brief biographical sketch of General Garfield. It is not our purpose to give any extended review of the book. It will sufficiently recommend itself when we say it contains poetical gems from the hands of such well known writers as Oliver Wendell Holmes, Joaquin Miller, the late Dr. J. G. Holland, Walt Whitman, and others. Much praise is due to the Boston Globe, in whose columns many of these poems first appeared, for inaugurating a new departure in journalism, which will tend to tear down "the thin partition of sentiment" that has separated so long poets and the public from each other.

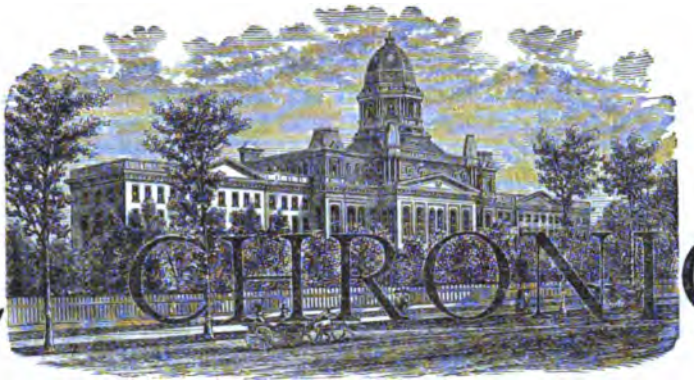
The life of the founder of the Methodist church, John Wesley, forms the latest addition to Cassell's Popular Library. In so short a work as the one before us, it is not supposable that an adequate biography of the great divine can be furnished. It merely gives us an insight into the life of the man, so that we may be the better able to understand the greatness of his character, and the nobleness of his aims. The author, the Rev. R. Green, clearly brings to light one feature of Wesley's career which is of special significance. Wesley did not wish to separate himself from the Church of England. On the contrary, his object was to bring religion within the grasp of all. "The society which he formed was to be the handmaid, not the enemy of the church." The author tells us a "plain, unvarnished tale," in a simple, earnest, straightforward manner. The narrative of the life of the eminent preacher is interspersed with amusing and instructive incidents, which prevent the volume from being in anyway monotonous. For sale by John Moore. Price, 25 cents. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., publishers, New York.

"English Philosophers: David Hartley and James Mill," by G. S. Bower, M.A. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. For sale by John Moore; price, $1.25.—Among the new books lately published none is more striking in its kind than Mr. Bower's treatment of the philosophy of David Hartley and James Mill. Of all philosophers, and especially of English philosophers, no two are so much alike in their theories as these writers, and yet none are so different in their personal charatteristics. Hartley was honest, unambitious, ready at all times to make allowances for the frailties of others, and entirely without pride, selfishness, or sensuality. James Mill was philanthropic and unswerving in his devotion to what he thought was right, yet passionate, narrow, impatient, and utterly devoid of sympathy. The theory of the Association of Ideas, now so familiar to us, and so often applied to the various practical fields of all kinds of knowledge, was the life study of Hartley. He it was who first formulated and elaborated this theory, but it was left to James Mill, more than half a century later, by the aid of the stores which science placed at his disposal, to vindicate and establish its truths. The author then proceeds to give a brief account of the manner in which the physical basis of the theory was worked out by Hartley, and follows this with a clear statement of the postulates and first propositions of the theory as laid down by its two greatest exponents. The theory is then applied to explain the various important processes of the mind, and a full exposition of the leading metaphysical conceptions, as accounted for by the Association of Ideas, is also given. The Will is briefly treated, and some little space is allotted to the ethical doctrines of the two philosophers. Mr. Bower closes his work by giving a noble and just estimate of the value and influence of the opinions of Hartley and James Mill. A notice of Mr. Bower's work would be insufficient without mentioning, at least, the careful bibliographical appendix with which the book is supplied.

"Martin Luther and His Work," by John H. Treadwell, is the title of a little book we have in our hands belonging to the "New Plutarch" series, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The work is neatly written and fills a long vacant place in English literature. The work is quite comprehensive, and is especially suited for popular reading. Luther fills a great place in history; he represents the uprising of the liberty-loving teutonic races; he represents their various characteristics to a certain extent, and as such his life is worth studying. The volume gives us a description of pre-Lutheran Germany, of Martin's early life, and his conversion, of his great power as a writer, of his journey to Rome, etc. We get a tolerable good description of the indulgence, and then the author hurries to a consideration of the great facts that occupied so many years. First we learn how he was called to account at Augsburg, and then follow his discussions with Eck. We next find him at Worms, and then again at Augsburg. An account is given of his domestic life, of his death, and of the condition of Germany after his life-work. There are appendices which are especially valuable as they contain many of his letters. The work is nicely printed and well bound, and is fully worth its price to anybody. For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.00.

"Aunt Serena," by the author of "One Summer," is, on the whole, a very pleasing and attractive book. The characters are mostly well drawn and the story pleasantly told. The plot of the story is exceedingly simple. The characters are American, and the scene South Germany. The heroine is a girl of seventeen, the hero a man of thirty-two. He, having seen her in America once or twice, but only for a moment, meets her one day in the market place. Although he is, on the whole, a very sensible man, he falls immediately so badly in love that, as soon as he gets comfortably settled in his arm-chair, he apostrophizes her, himself, and the whole world, in four pages and a half of the sheerest nonsense that ever fell from a hero's lips. The only attempt at disturbing the calm course of love's stream is the appearance of an old sweetheart of his, who succeeds in giving the heroine a very brief fit of jealousy. The arrival of her lover, however, puts an end to her pangs. This is the finest passage in the book and the story altogether. We ought, however, not to forget Aunt Serena herself. The author, who evidently intended her for the best character in the book, has certainly succeeded in drawing a very loveable old lady, but the enumeration of her conquests seems rather overdrawn. Spite of its pleasing nature, the book has faults such as no merit can atone for. We say nothing about sentences entirely without a verb, etc., and come to the defense of our old friend, the Infinative Mode. The bisecting of this unoffending part of speech into two separate and distinct words has always been our chief trial when reading the newspapers. Imagine finding the deed committed three times in the first fifty pages of Aunt Serena. The sentence containing "to nobly admire" and "to meanly admire" put us thoroughly out of humor with both the work and the author. For sale by Sheehan & Co., $1.25. Published by J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston, Mass.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1881. No. VI.

Two weeks ago to-day saw upon our campus the second of a series of class games, played by the juniors on one side, and the sophomores on the other. In the first inning the sophomores took the kick off, but the juniors soon carried the ball close to their opponents' goal and succeeded in making a touch down. The trial at goal failed and for the rest of the inning the sophomores had it all their own way, finally making a touch down in their opponents' goal. The second inning was of only half an hours duration, and at the first the juniors had a slight advantage, but again, as in the first inning, the sophomores began to gain toward the close and scored another touch down just as time was called. The juniors had by far the heavier team, but were very poorly disciplined, while on the contrary the sophomores were extremely well disciplined, and each man was always in his place. Umpires, Depew, and Duff. Referee, Woodruff. Score, 2 to 1 in favor of the sophomores.

On Friday evening, December 9th, the University Musical Society, assisted by the Ypsilanti Musical Society, presented Haydn's great oratorio, "The Creation." It is the second time, during the past two years that this Society has undertaken the arduous task of preparing this work, and the pecuniary risk of securing foreign talent for the presentation of it. Upon both occasions it has been a musical success, and if the Society will only persevere in their laudable efforts, the time is not far distant when they shall no longer have to contend against the latter difficulty. Although there was great need of such a foundation as can only be secured in a well trained orchestra, this want was filled, as well as possible, by the admirable piano accompaniments of Mr. O. B. Cady. The chorus, consisting of sixty voices, was well trained and kept well together. The manner in which they rendered the many and difficult choruses plainly indicated the untiring efforts that Prof. Cady has exerted in training them. The weak point of the chorus was in beginning each part. For the first one or two bars they would be decidedly weak, but would then gather strength and come out with a fullness that showed the confidence which constant practice had given them. The tenors were decidedly weak, and in places could scarcely be heard. However, the manner in which they gave the last chorus of Part 1, was especially praiseworthy, and no fault could be found with it. The solos were taken by well-known singers from other cities. Their names were a sufficient guarantee that the solos would be rendered in an artistic manner. The soprano sololst, Miss Emma Heckle of Chicago, possesses a voice of great compass and sweetness, and her tones are rich and full. Her recitatives are not of a finished and pleasing character, and it was not until her first aria that she won the favor of the audience. Her aria "On Mighty Pens Uplifted Soars" was very good and was received with great applause. The fine basso of Mr. Franz Remmertz is too well-known to need praise from us. The deep full tones of his voice could not fail to incite admiration as was indicated by the applause he received throughout the evening. His recitatives are simply perfect, and in his arias the grace and ease with which he took both his high and low notes increased, if it was possible, the high esteem in which he is held here. His best efforts were his interpretation of the recitative "And God said, Let the Earth," and the aria "Rolling in Foaming Billow," the merits of the latter being recognised by an extended applause. Both of these selections gave him excellent opportunities to display his fine voice, and he utilized them to their full extent. Mr. Tandy, of Buffalo, sustained the tenor parts in a creditable manner. His singing though not as fine as that of Miss Heckle and Mr. Remmertz, nevertheless was quite pleasing. His voice is high and of good quality, and has evidently been highly cultivated. His rendition of "In Native Worth and Honour Clad" was especially worthy of note. The trio "On

Digitized by Google

Thee Each Living Soul Awaits" was by far the most pleasing trio of the concert. The voices of Miss Heckle and Messrs. Remmertz and Tandy harmonize in such a manner as could not fail to leave a pleasing impression. The aim of this society is to cultivate a taste and appreciation for good classical music. This is a movement that is being made, at the present time, in nearly all cities, and it is with pleasure that we see Ann Arbor take its stand in the ranks of these reformers. We extend our congratulations to Prof. C. B. Cady for the success he has already achieved, and our best wishes for the future.

Through the kindness of the *Palladium* editors, we are allowed a peep at the advance sheets of '82's *Palladium*. That it will be the master work of master hands we can not say, but there is no danger in predicting its success, and that it will be praised by many, and criticised only by a few. They have made many new departures, most of which will be pleasing to our college world. In the list of our revered faculty the names of the books which they have published have been thrown out, to give room to more interesting matter. The history of secret societies, that was introduced by the Board of '81, has also been laid aside as unworthy of a place in this book. This is a very good move, for although it was a very interesting part of the *Palladium*, it is scarcely a permanent topic. If kept in from year to year, it would necessarily have to repeat itself and thus would only serve to fill up space. We miss, the old time honored frontispiece, and in its place find a dignified group of the ten editors. While this departure is an improvement on the execution of the designs for the last two, it is simply due to the poor likenesses which former Boards have had. It certainly requires more work and ingenuity to arrange a group in grotesque attitudes in a cut, than to simply have a photographer take the picture of each and arrange them. It would have been better to have kept the old idea, and perfected it. The cuts are for the most part good. The greater number have been designed by Mr. C. L. Coffin, '82, and executed by French Bros., of Toledo. Mr. Coffin deserves great praise for the ingenuity he has displayed in designing the various cuts. In all places where it was possible, the Board, with his assistance, have introduced new cuts. The ones introducing the secret societies and the school of Political Science being especially good. Sammy and our other noted men have not been forgotten either in the cuts or in the poetry. There are, in all, fifteen full-page cuts. These have been obtained at a cost nearly three times as great as those of '81. Among the secret societies we notice a new departure, which, with our opinion of co-education, does not meet our fancy. It is the appearance of a society called the Kappa Alpha Theta, with an entirely different seal from that of last year, and one which is not nearly as appropriate. In the latter part of the book we see seven cuts on co-education that do not at all harmonize with the introduction of a co-ed society in the *Palladium*. The Board under one cut says, "What we are coming to," but we should add to the implied answer, that before long we will see the fair ones have a representative on the Board, and then, of course, she will be elected managing editor. Now won't that be nice? How fine it would have been for the Board of '81, if they had had a "cat" to help them with their work. However "Sufficient Unto the Day, etc." and let us hope that this day will never come. The paper on which it is printed is white, which does not meet our taste as well as tinted. It will be bound in cloth, so as to make a good serviceable book. What is that? Are there any grinds, you ask. Well, I should think there were, but you must wait till Wednesday to hear them, as we have every assurance that it will be on sale early that morning. The Board have gone to the additional expense of having their "ads" set up in Detroit so as to give us a cheap and nice Christmas present. It is the first time in three years that the *Palladium* has made its appearance before Christmas, and this is one proof of the enterprise of the Board. There are many others which it would scarcely do for us to mention. We congratulate the editors on the work they have done from so little good material. It is something to glory in, and '82 will never feel ashamed of its *Palladium*.

For some time past it has been painfully evident that our two schools of medicine were not on the best of terms, and it was also well known that the Board of Regents were to investigate these troubles. It was for this reason that so many students desired to be present at the Regents' meetings last week. At the meeting held Tuesday, December 6, only some business of little interest was transacted; but Wednesday morning the case of Dr. Franklin came up for investigation. There were three charges against him, namely: first, that he knowingly issued a false certificate of attendance; second, that he submitted false testimony in an examination of the matter before the Board; and, third, that he willfully violated the rules of the Board in respect to personal detraction of professors. The evidence on the first charge showed that while Dr. Franklin had issued a false certificate of attendance, he had done so unknowingly; and on the second it showed that since he first submitted his testimony to the Board, he had learned things that altered his defense. In view of these facts the Board dismissed these two charges. The third charge, although considerable evidence was heard on it, is laid over till the next meeting. It is greatly to be regretted that these two schools can not at least carry on their work without constant collisions. It brings our whole University into bad repute with the public, and injures us in an incomparable degree. And even now it appears that we are not at the end of our troubles.

Digitized by Google

Dr. Maclean now thinks that false statements have been made in regard to him, and has asked for an investigation on four points, namely: first, as to the Smoke will; second, as to whether he did, within a few days of the last Board meeting, denounce homœopathy before his class; third, whether he instigated Mr. Skeels to prefer charges against Dr. Franklin; fourth, whether he was the author of a certain article which recently appeared in public print. Dr. Maclean denies all these charges, and will probably have a hearing at the January meeting. It is sincerely to be hoped that this will be the last of these investigations. There was also considerable miscellaneous business transacted. Regent Cutcheon was instructed to prepare and present to the Board at the next meeting an expression of the Board on the death of our late president, Henry P. Tappan, LL. D. Resolutions were adopted appointing a committee to ascertain the best way in which to perpetuate the memory of Presidents Henry P. Tappan and E. O. Haven, and also that of the late Prof. G. P. Williams. The committee appointed is Dr. Frieze and Regents Cutcheon and S. S. Walker. The annual report of this board contains some very interesting facts. During the past year both more important and a larger quantity of business has been transacted than ever before. Each of the nine committees have had their full share of work and especially the one on buildings. The munificient but long withheld appropriation of $100,000 for the library building and other permanent improvements has largely increased the work of this committee and the board in general. The board has also been harassed by the determined and partially successful attacks of sister universities on our corps of professors and instructors, in order to transfer their services to other colleges. And although they have had some whose services they would have liked to have retained, it is gratifying to know that they testify that they have the University "not in any hour of danger or of trouble, but in the full height of its great prosperity." The board pays tribute to the literary department by asserting that its prosperity now, as always, indicates the height to which we have attained in higher education. They further state that no pains or expense should be spared to strengthen and perpetuate this department, for just in proportion to it will life and prosperity be imparted to the whole. There has been no step taken, as yet, for dividing the academic department into separate schools and faculties. The establishment of the school of political science is a step in this direction. But the Regents recognize that this would be a radical change, and therefore needs careful study and deliberation. This step once taken would change the entire character and organization of the department, and make it different from that of any other in this country. However it is something that has not been tried, so that we would not have the experience of other colleges to help us, and in such a step it is well to take a long look before we leap.

Whenever it occurs to us to think of the name longest connected with temperance in this country, that of Gen. Neal Dow of Maine comes to us. And it is no wonder, for more than half a century he has been fighting what he terms the "crime of crimes." However he stood before an Ann Arbor audience in University Hall for the first time last Wednesday evening. As might be expected after so long a campaign he handles the subject without gloves, and although over seventy years old, his charge upon the enemy was as fierce as that of one of the Old Guard. Like many of that famous band he says "whisky must be put down," but it goes without saying that his meaning is a different one from theirs. Being from the State where the Maine Liquor Law is in force he told us of the wonderful amount of good it was doing the people, and how they were becoming more prosperous under prohibition. In dwelling upon how effectual this stopping of the traffic is, it seems to us his enthusiasm carried him too far, for it happened to be our fortune to be at his home, Portland, this summer, and on the steamboats and in the hotels we discovered men often suspiciously slipping in and out of small rooms when they were troubled with a stomachache. We did not enter any of these retreats, but a friend who was occasionally unwell told us that it was a prime article. Whether we are mistaken or not about this, we must say we were well entertained by the noble white-haired old temperance stalwart and we believe his cause must eventually win.

There has been a strange lack of interest in the Historical seminary during this semester, and this lack of interest seems due to a want of discussion and mutual criticism. One has no special inducement to a careful scrutiny of voluminous authorities when he knows that whatever he may produce will pass muster. The trouble seems to be partly with the members of the class, who show a singular delicacy in criticising each other's views, and partly with the professor in charge who seems disposed to check discussion. It is doubtless necessary that the views of the authorities should be presented, but inasmuch as there are many and important points, on which the authorities differ, and on which there are good grounds for opposing views, would it not be well to discuss these views somewhat at length? One great end of this and similar courses is to enforce the habit of independent thought, and there is no better stimulus to independent thinkers than the knowledge that one's positions are likely to be criticised, nor is the truth any more likely to be elicited than by the contact of mind with mind in free, open discussion. Let us have, then, more discussion, even at the expense of less lengthy reports on the opinions of the authorities.

Digitized by Google

TRANSLATION FROM ANACREON.

Nature gave horns to the ox,
And presented hoofs to the equines,
And fleetness of foot to the fox,
To the lion a chasm of dentines,
To the bird the power of flying,
Of swimming was given the fish,
To men the talent of lying,
To co-eds—naught's in the dish.
O, yes! there is something—good looks!
Now, girls, it's no use to scoff;
It is better than boning and books,
For it makes you stand in with the Prof.

LES PLAIGNANTS.

I.

A person is sitting in a room. He is sitting on a chair. He is a student—a hard Bohner. He studies hard to excel—in playing *tunk* and throwing dice. On his book-shelves is a fine collection—of pipes. In his purse he has a large quantity—of *checks*. He sings the classic song,

"She wears a seal-skin sacque
When it snows."

He parts his hair in the middle. His name is Mr. Lah-da-dah.

II.

Another person is lying down in the same room. He is lying on a sofa. He, too, would be a student, if he were awake enough of the time to attend college. But he is not. If he did not have to be fed, be would make an elegant wax-work figure of Apollo. But he eats so much that Barnum was compelled to rescind the engagement. However, his moustache entitles him to some claim to wax-work. He figures as Mr. Sleepy-Head.

III.

Mr. Sleepy-Head yawns and stretches himself, and then opens his eyes—as soft and confiding as those of the mud-turtle, before the bad boy slings a stone at him.

"I say, Lah-da, why don't they put something nice and racy in THE CHRONICLE? Their old sermons and Freshmen speeches are getting to be dreadfully monotonous."

"That's what I say, too, Snoozy," replies Lah-da-dah, breaking off "She wears a seal-skin sacque," which he had been humming for some time. "It is beastly dull. If I was on the Board, I'd stir things up. I'd pitch into these concerts and things, and ride everybody around. And then I wouldn't have any of those measley things of translations and autumn leaves, and spring flowers and things. I'd put in something new—entirely unique—"She wears a seal-skin sacque," or "I'm a fifteen-ball-pool young man." That's the way to do business. "Get out of the old ruts and make things boom."

"Now you're talking," cries Sleepy-Head, enthusiastically. "Let's write something and brace 'em up. Maybe, if that measley Board had a good example set them, they would do better. Let's show 'em what's what. What do you say?"

"All right. We'll do it at once."

IV.

After incalculable mental agony, resulting from so severe a strain, Lah-da-dah produced this:

I'm a card-and-dice young man,
A stranger-entice young man,
An ace-in-my-sleeve,
A quick-to-deceive,
And-squeeze-like-a-vice young man.

Sleepy-Heads manuscript reads thus:

I'm a Morpheus-land young man,
A cake-in-my-hand young man,
A gobble up fast
And a — — — — —

Do not think that the dashes indicate impurity of the text in this passage, or that the impurity of the language prevents its publication; they mean merely that this poor fellow was unable to keep awake any longer.

V.

These melodious, pretty verses
Stimulate our bitter curses.
We shall seize upon our quill,
Turn the handle of our mill.
One such verse we think is ample
As a foretaste and a sample:

They are wrote-their-own-epitaph young men,
They are squeal-like-a-calf young men,
Quick-to-assault,
Always-find-fault,
Brains-of-a-giraffe young men.

THE CHRONICLE has published these verses for these young men's particular enjoyment. When we relapse into our old ruts, we hope that they will jolt us out again; but not in such a barbarous manner. In fact, we decline to publish any more verses that are derogatory to the character of that much abused "young man." When we do, the nigridity of the atmosphere will exceed that of fabled Egypt—it will be a very dark day.

Digitized by Google

SAVONAROLA.

In the latter part of the fifteenth century, during the Renaissance in Italy, the Ducal chair of Florence was occupied by Lorenzo de Medici, the magnificent patron of the arts and sciences and of immorality in all of its infinite forms; at his court were gathered painters, sculptors, men of science and letters from all parts of the world; he filled his city with lovely paintings, with statuary, with magnificent buildings and all that was beautiful: he did more, he made it a center for commerce, riches flowed to its coffers until it was called the "Bank of the World." It became the fashion at court to cultivate the more refined kinds of learning, to understand music, the combining of light and shade, and to have some knowledge of the philosophy of the ancients; but, as is usual, with his love of the beautiful and elegant came a love of ease, of gaiety, of pleasure, of debauchery, and this was not only encouraged by the example of the Duke, one of the most dissolute of men, but was even connived at by the Church. We all know how demoralized the Church had become at this time, how she had fallen from her high standard, and what licence was allowed to her followers, and with a succession of such Popes as Sextus VI, Innocent VIII, and Alexander VI, there was little of a check. It was with such surroundings that Savonarola began his work.

This man was a native of the city of Ferrara. His father, who was a court physician, intended him for his own profession, but when quite young he showed disgust at the manners of the court, and at the age of twenty-two, ran away from home and united himself with the Dominican Order of Monks at Bologna. He studied here for seven years and was known as a most obedient disciple, but was not particularly ascetical; had no extraordinary love for filth such as distinguished many of his order; sent among the smaller towns to preach, he was far from successful, his voice was sharp and harsh, his gestures and delivery awkward, it was not until many years after that he overcame these faults. He battled bravely through seeming failures, and was settled at St. Marks, in Florence, as a reader and occasional teacher; his great object from the first, as is shown by a letter written to his father on his leaving, was the reform of the Church and the liberation of Florence from the Ducal rule. His sermons were allegories, he foretelling, by applying biblical history to his own time, the regeneration of the Church, and many other things that were to happen in his day; he soon began to be considered a prophet, and his fame spread rapidly; he was appointed to preach regularly at St. Marks; men of learning gathered around him and he became a great power.

In 1492 Lorenzo de Medici died; his son succeeded him, but being threatened by the armies of Charles, the VIII, of France, the disgraceful terms of peace made by him incensed the citizens and he was driven from the city. Savonarola succeeded in greatly softening the terms imposed by Charles, and for the next three years he was the chief power in the State. He formed a kind of hierarchy, Christ was the Lord of the State, he, His representative, to interpret His wishes through a council chosen by lot, to the people; his pulpit was his throne, and he continued his teachings without intermission.

At this time Alexander VI wore the tiara; he was a man loaded with all the vices and even the Catholic writers have failed to find the redeeming qualities of his character. As we may imagine he did not desire the reform of the Church, and was not friendly to such a man as Savonarola; every means was tried to silence him, monks of other orders answered his sermons, but were unable to stand against him in argument; his dismissal from his order was demanded to no purpose; a cardinal's cap was offered him and he was invited to visit Rome, but he knew too well the dangers to be met at the Papal court, and refused; he was then excommunicated and forbidden to preach; he obeyed for a time only.

At last a controversy arose between the Dominican and Franciscan orders to settle which a trial by five was arranged and its failure was attributed to Savonarola. The populace, taking one of its sudden freaks, became enraged against him, and after besieging the convent and shedding much blood, succeeded in capturing him. He was tortured and sentenced by the Pope's Commissioners to death by hanging.

In reviewing the life of this man the great question naturally is, was he sincere or an impostor? Probably he was both, and like many other reformers, sincere in his object was an imposter in his means only. If sincere, he was certainly one of the greatest fanatics this world has ever seen; but there seems to have been "too much method in his madness;" he pretends to be the champion of liberty, but he told the Florentines that God would reward their fidelity by the subjection of Pisa; and then in his "Compendium Revelationium" he plainly claims the power of foreknowledge, but like most prophets he foretold only what any shrewd, clear-headed man with a good knowledge of men, of history, and of his times, could easily have foreseen. His first prophecy of the destruction of Brescia within the lifetime of some of his listeners was very safe; for it would have been an unusual thing for a generation to pass and not see the destruction of that city; again in his sermon on Noah's Ark, from the words "the waters covered the earth," he foretells the coming of Charles, the VIII, when in fact that monarch had already crossed the Alps. Moreover he had a very convenient way of declaring that he had spoken only as a man when any of his prophecies failed to come to pass—true, but very "transparent."

Digitized by Google

One other thing seems to falsify him. There is no example of any fanatic with a tithe of his brains being so senselessly tyrannical and destructive. When at the height of his power, desparing, apparently, of the present generation; for he found the immoralities of the age too deeply rooted to be overthrown without a great struggle, he formed a sacred militia of young men of from ten to twenty years of age, a kind of a great reform club, established on the principle that has lasted for three hundred years—to look after everybody's business but your own. To cite some of the duties of this army of reformers: "They were to enquire after and denounce blasphemers and gamblers; to seize their cards, dice and money; to admonish women and girls too gaily dressed. They were to force themselves into houses and seize on cards, chessboards, harps, lutes, perfumes, mirrors, masks, books of poems, and other instruments of the devil." Twice he sent out youthful police to collect all the vanities, and to keep up the excitement among his followers, for it was during his war with the Pope, and he feared they would leave him in his greatest need. Immense bonfires of their plunder were made. Among these vanities were paintings and other works of art, the names of which have come to us as among the most illustrious of that time; how much the art world lost by these bonfires of Savonarola, it is impossible to tell, but certainly a few more such, and it were better that he had never been born.

With these facts before us it is almost impossible to believe that he was entirely sincere, and yet it is equally hard to think him an impostor. What, then, was he? All through that age of superstition we find men who, having some great object to which they have devoted their lives and knowing the weakness of the people, have used this weakness as a means for obtaining their end, carefully at first, hesitatingly and only for minor objects, but finding it always successful they have been drawn on and on until at length they boldly assert and claim powers of which they would at first have never even thought; or they are even more ignorant and, by being at first misunderstood by the ignorant multitude's making a miracle or a prophecy from the workings and conclusions of a mighty brain, have had forced upon them an unwished-for power; but afterwards seeing its use and influence, they stoop to discredit for the sake of the good that may come of it. Is it not in some such light that we may regard Savonarola?

OUR COLLEGE.

Two students walking down town the other day noticed an advertisement of a concert to be given by members of the *Wilberforce University*. One inquired of his comrade the location of this institution. "Don't know; but I'll bet you the oysters it is in Ohio." And so it proved to be. It is not meant to calumniate this hot-house of politicians, although that State is as conspicuous for the number of her educational institutions as for the size of her herd of statesmen; for others are likewise culpable, but in a less degree. It is merely intended by citing such a phenomenal example, to give you some basis for calculating the immense multitude of one-horse colleges with which this country is inflicted.

These are mainly of two classes: The sectarian, and those founded and endowed by persons who think to erect a more enduring monument to themselves by leaving their fortunes and names to colleges, whose premature birth renders their existance precarious, than endowing institutions already possessed of fame and name—consequently unable to perpetuate *prima facie* the memory of Mr. Jones. But it is unnecessary to distinguish their origin in the consideration of their effect on education and students.

This inferior class of colleges and universities must be content with an inferior class of instructors; for even if they could offer the same salary, the best men will choose to connect themselves with the larger and more famous institutions. And good instructors are the prime factors in the make-up of a good university. There is no position on earth harder to sustain than that of professor. He has to deal with beings that are wiser, more capricious and carping, and more unruly, than gods, men, or devils. The deficiency in professors, both in quantity and quality, entails upon these overgrown high-schools the lack of the proper courses of study. With few professors, small buildings, poor apparatus or none, what can these poor things do? They would die unnoticed, were it not for the Preparatory Department and Kindergarten in the back-campus. With the infants their catalogues enumerate a couple of hundred names. But the worst of it is, these so-called colleges are empowered to confer degrees, by the ease of obtaining which they allure half their victims to their threshold. It has come to such a pass that a degree in this country may mean much or nothing, usually nothing. It is claimed that these colleges offer collegiate education to those who would otherwise do without, and thus increase the number of the well educated. But the statistics of our country show that the proportion of college students is becoming less, and the number of college bred men in public life fewer. Such institutions deteriorate scholarship and take away the respect due higher education.

A bright young boy who has been dreaming of college life would be disgusted by the small and poorly equipped college, his bright visions would be dissipated, and he would probably return in disappointment to his home and business. About the true university there is an indescribable atmosphere that is infinitely palatable to the scholar. With such a place this born student would be pleased. These pseudo-colleges, on the other hand, are the rendexvous of the great unwashed. While claiming that by taking in this rag-tag and bob-tail

Digitized by Google

they increase the number of students, they really lessen the number by deteriorating scholarship and cheapening degrees, thus sickening the better class of youths of college work. They also plead for their existence that they enable those to attend that would be unable to go to a first-class place. Any man that deserves a collegiate education will get it, if he has to work and slave for it for years. Any man who is content with this bastard offspring of higher education, is not worthy to go to a good institution. You say such men are bettered by having a polish put on them. But the grain of the material is easily discernable even after the sand-paper and varnish. The rag out of a curriculum sets as uneasily on their weak intellects, as does the peck of green apples on the youngster's stomach; and their mental squeamishness leaves them only enough Latin to make fools of themselves, and sufficient Mathematics to make change over a counter.

BASE-BALL AND RUGBY.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

An article in the last CRONICLE intimated that there would be a lack of interest in Athletics that we are glad to see bids fair not to be realized. The tenor of the article was that because the officers had been elected from one faction that interest would subside. Because the most of the men who were interested enough to attend the election happened to be of one party, can we blame them for putting in their friends? Articles like the one referred to will do more to crush interest in Athletics than if all the officers were non-athletic men. It creates a feeling of suspicion against them that remarkable success will with difficulty remove. Although the officers are of the opposite party to the one to which the writer of the present article belongs, still we wish them success in their work of raising interest in Athletics, which they have so well begun.

What steps then have been taken? In the first place several entertainments are on foot for the purpose of fitting out the base-ball and Rugby teams with suits, etc. This certainly is a step in the right direction and all the entertainments should be liberally patronized.

In the second place there is to be a meeting in Chicago, December 23, for the purpose of establishing a Western College League for base-ball and Rugby. Delegates will be present from Evanston, Racine, the University of Wisconsin and the University of Michigan.

Nothing can possibly be done to enhance the interest in Athletics more than the formation of this League. When there is such a chance as this every athlete in the University will strive to get on one of the teams. Men will not have to be urged to play, but will be glad to go through he work necessary to give the representative nine or eleven.

The gymnasium down town was started by the men who are now officers of the Athletic Association, and immediately after the Holidays, netting will be put up over the windows and those who wish to join the ball nine will have an opportunity to practice. Of course this practice will count largely in favor of those who wish to get on the team in the spring.

These moves certainly ought to bring out the best athletic talent in the University. Especially those who desire to be on the ball nine should practice all winter at some good exercise. Batting is to have its due prominence in discriminating between players and good muscle is the greatest help to good batting.

The gymnasium does not need any more members to support it and the limit is nearly if not quite reached. Those however who desire to practice for the purpose of getting on one of the teams in the spring will be admitted.

The management of the base-ball nine especially has always been rather loose and we doubt if the U. of M. has ever had a truly representative team. Under the new management we see no reason to doubt that we will have the best possible team in the spring. Certainly every inducement is offered to call out the best players. The best man for each position is to be chosen. With the increased interest this will insure a good man in every position.

We are glad for the honor of our University, that these steps have been taken. If we are to have a base-ball team at all we should and can have one second to no western college nine. All the steps have been taken to secure such a nine and we firmly believe that we will have one in the spring that will do honor to our University. The weak point in our nine has for some years been in our catcher. This will no longer be the case. We will have one in the spring who is second to no amateur catcher in the country. By many he is considered the equal of most of the League catchers.

Building on this foundation we will have a nine that should beat almost any western team. PAT.

THE LATIN PLAY.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

During the past few days the writer of this communication has had addressed to him so many times the question, "Have you heard about the Latin play?" that he now undertakes to say publicly that he has heard about it and to disclose what he has heard. The subject was mentioned by Prof. Gayley to certain members of his classes last year while they were reading the plays of Terence, but as the class of '84 was then under the restraints peculiar to Freshman existence, no action was taken. The subject had no sooner been suggested this year, however, than the sophomores appropriated the idea. They seem to feel confident that they have plenty of raw material for the work in their own body. That the successful performance of one of the comedies of Terence or Plautus would enhance the reputation of our University is unquestioned and would arouse an interest in the classics among the students, has been shown by experience.

AUSCULTATOR.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, DEC. 17, 1881.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....R. WAPLES, JR.	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIALS.

COLLEGE work by the professors, and the salaries paid to them for it, are things little understood and appreciated by the most of us. The fact has been brought to our attention not by conversations with any of our instructors upon that point, but from noticing the noble way in which their salaries are spent and with which their time is occupied. When we call upon them in their studies we are surprised at the rare and valuable books which adorn their shelves. When we know how their time is passed we are astonished at the amount consumed in study. In order to keep up with the rapid changes and progression of knowledge everywhere these books and this application are necessary. The time spent in the class room, which is too apt to be considered the principle amount of work done, is a small part of that really required. Then too, the vacations are not thrown away by this busy class, for we find them during the warm season studying history in the large eastern libraries, literature in London, languages in Paris, sciences in Germany. Now, as nothing so broadens a mind as travel and the reading of great authors, it is we who are unable to go to other lands or obtain many valuable books who receive an inestimable amount of good from those researches. But foreign travels and large private libraries are costly and must come from what there is left of a small salary above necessary expenses. The salaries formerly were more ample, but hard times cut them down. There is now not that excuse, and considering the good use to which they are put, they should be considerably raised. It is true that a few professors are lazy and do not vary their jokes or lectures from year to year, but the majority are enthusiastic in their work and should not be hampered by them. Give larger salaries, then our University will not be a training school of professors for other colleges where merit receives its proper reward.

GERMAN Universities and their methods of instruction are so far above all others in excellence that they may serve as models for us, and thus help us in many ways to the perfection of our own system. President Frieze in his recent report has discussed the question of the conferring of degrees. The point is such a good one that it is well worth our while to consider it. Unfortunately in most of our English and American universities there has been a conflict between the Bachelor and the Master degrees. Instead of the former guarding the latter it has overcome it, and so far usurped its rights that after the graduate has obtained this first degree the second usually surrenders to him without further toil or trouble. The contest has been a more sturdy one with us in Michigan, and the Master is led captive by the Bachelor, only after at least a year's hard study and original research. But the higher degree has prevailed at the expense of its popularity, for who would spend this extra year working for it when at nearly every other university it would be given freely to any one having the lower degree? We have been calling to the mountain for twenty years. It has not come to us. Let us go to it. In other words, since by the action of a great majority of eastern and European universities the Master's degree has been lowered, and as it is not within our power to elevate it, let us at once put it where it really is; that is, at the graduation of the student. Then the very honorable degree of Doctor of Philosophy can be given after an additional year's study if the candidate can pass a rigid examination. This is by no means a surrender or a lowering of the standard. We are striving for the highest success. It can not be obtained by such unfair competition, so the tactics should be changed and the campaign carried forward on a new plan.

With the Germans the Doctorate is obtained after a schooling of sixteen or seventeen years. With us that length of time only brings us to our Baccalaureate. Added to this must be two years of application before we can receive the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. So our students who certainly have as much ability as their German friends have to spend two or three more years in college in acquiring an education not superior, to say the least, to theirs.

After a student by a rigid examination has shown a complete knowledge and comprehension of the studies pursued, the title of Doctor of Philosophy would be a proud one for him to carry, as it would not be tainted by its free distribution to unworthy persons by other colleges, as is the Master's degree now. In this way many more would be induced to remain at the University for the five years, in order to obtain that high rank in a reasonable length of time. The higher culture would then be attained by more, and our University work would receive an impulse to drive it to a continually increasing point of excellence. Since these things are so we believe that good, both to the cause of education and to our own University, may be effected by a change of degrees.

Digitized by Google

Lits of '79.

Henry W Ashley is auditor and paymaster on the Toledo and Ann Arbor R. R.

Joseph A. Beaumont is an assistant civil engineer on the St. Louis and San Francisco R. R. His address is Fayetteville[f] Arkansas.

James P. Brown studied law after graduation, but is now in the cattle business in a ranche on Bluff Creek, Clarke county Kansas.

Jaines D. Callahan is a student in the Harvard Divinity School, at Cambridge, Mass.

Carina B. Campbell is teaching school in Mansfield, O.

George N. Carman is principal of the high school at Ypsilanti Mich.

Richard T. Chandlee has been doing some work in linguistics Has been studying comparative philology under Prof. Gabriel Campbell, class of '65, Literary Department, and has also studied Spanish. Financially, he says, he has made a specialty of doing nothing, and, notwithstanding competition, has had great success at it. His address is 1115 Callowhill street, Philadelphia, Pa,

Oren Dunham bought out a hatter's and furrier's business, in Kalamazoo, Mich., last August. The business is well established and he is making money.

William W. Gifford is clerking in a dry goods store at Leslie, Mich.

Charles H. Greathouse taught in Ann Arbor for some time, and is now principal of the high school at Hudson, Mo.

Frank D. Haskell has been teaching in Kalamazoo College since graduation. He is now Assistant Professor of Greek.

George Hempel has been principal of the high school in Saginaw City, Mich., ever since graduation. The school has been one of the diploma schools since he went there. Likes teaching very much. He was in this city two weeks ago.

William C. Hill was for some time superintendent of schools at Battle Creek, Mich. He died of consumption at Chelsea, Mich., May 28th, 1881.

J. W. McKinley studied law at New Castle, Pa., and was admitted to practice in the courts of Lawrence county, last September. His address is New Castle, Pa.

Horatio T. Morley practiced mining engineering in Leadville, Col., until February, 1880. Since then he has been engaged with his father, at Marine City, Mich., as ship builder and vessel owner. Is doing well, and has given up his profession. Was married last February to Miss Maclean of Ann Arbor.

William W. Nash was for some time a book-keeper in a bank at Ottawa, Illinois, but is now in business as a wheat farmer in the Red River Valley, Minnesota. He will spend the winter in Ottawa.

Henry C. Post is studying music in Germany.

James E. Pilcher graduated from the Long Island College Hospital in 1880. Was for a time Curator and Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy and Surgery to the Anatomical and Surgical Society of Brooklyn. He is now managing editor of the Annals of Anatomy and Surgery, and Attending Physician to the Bushwick and East Brooklyn Dispensary.

Cyrus A. Pomeroy is studying law in the office of George F. Blanke, at 80 Dearborn street, Chicago. Has just returned from a short trip to San Francisco.

Spencer R. Smith studied law with Aldrich & Barrett, Ft. Wayne, Ind., and was admitted to practice last May. Last August he accepted the position of teacher of Latin and Greek in Ft. Wayne College.

Lyman B. Sailor is dead.

Kenneth R. Smoot is in the Law Department, U. of M.

Charlotte M. Smith was married last June to A. E. Angstman, class of '77, Law Department. They are living in Monroe, Mich.

Barclay T. Trueblood took a Ph. D. in 1880. He is now Professor of Mathematics in Penn College, at Oskaloosa, Ia., and likes his position very much, though it is rather laborious. He lost his wife last June.

Charles G. VanWert, former CHRONICLE editor, graduated from the Law Department in '80; then studied with W. H. Drury, in Grand Rapids, was admitted to the bar, and is now practicing in Minneapolis, Minn. His success is good; good enough to support a wife at anyrate. Has a warm welcome for any U. of M. boys, and a subscription for the gym. fund when he makes any money.

Lucius S. VanSlyke taught Latin and Greek in Pike Seminary in '79-80, and has since been taking a post-graduate course here, working for Ph. D.

Lits of '66.

T. Sidney Anderson is president of the Owensboro Savings bank, Owensboro, Ky., and is very successful. He is married and has three children.

George W. Andrews is a lawyer and president of a railroad company at Murphysboro, Ill.

Carrol C. Boggs commenced the practice of law at Fairfield, Wayne county, Ill., in '67. Was for four years State Attorney, and was in '77 elected Judge of the county court, which office he still holds. Also practices his profession in the State supreme court and the U. S. courts. Has been director of a railroad company and vice-president of a bank. Is married and has four children.

James K. Blish was an actor in '66-7; stock farmer in '68-9; book-binder in Council Bluffs, Ia., and in Chicago, '70-76, and has been since '76 practicing law at Kewanee, Ill.

Luther Conant traveled for his health till '72. Was engaged in general newspaper work in St. Pauld and Minneapolis, Minn., '72-3; in office of Daily Post and Mail, Chicago, '73-4; and has also been since '72 manager of the Subscription News Company. Is doing well.

Gabriel W. Crutcher was, until recently, deputy collector and cashier in office of U. S. collector of internal revenue, and dealer in tobacco. He is now secretary of the John Hanning whisky distilling company, and is doing well.

Samuel F. Dickinson graduated from the Chicago Theological Seminary in '69, and from the Rush Medical College in '70. Was pastor in Central City, Col., '70-71; in Blue Island, Ill., '71-6; and has been since '76 pastor of the Congregational church at Cambridge, Henry county, Ill. Is married and has three children. Spent the summer in Dakota.

Oliver P. Dickinson is assistant general agent of Home Insurance Company, and in other insurance business at 155 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

Edward Garst was engaged in farming at Boone, Ia., '66-8. In '68 he became a merchant in Coon Rapids, Ia., and has for some years been postmaster there.

Wm. B. Hamilton studied in the Medical Department and commenced practice at Burnside, Mich., in '69, taking his degree in '69. Has since been practicing Almont and Columbiaville, Lapeer county. Was elected county treasurer last fall. Is married and has had five children, of whom three are living.

Henry W. Hubbard was in the Law Department in '67-8, and was admitted to the bar at Elgin, Ill., in '69; practiced law in Denver, Col., in '73; was assistant treasurer of Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn., '73-6, and since that time has been assistant treasurer and treasurer of the American Missionary Association in New York city. Enjoys his work very much.

Digitized by Google

George C. Harris taught school in Simpson county, Ky., '66-8. studied law and was admitted to the bar in '68, and is now member of the firm of Finn & Harris, Franklin, Ky. Is married and has four children.

Samuel C. Jayne taught '66-7 at Mahoopany, Pa., and was in '67-8 principal of schools at Berwick, Pa. Since '69 he has been cashier of the First National bank of Berwick, Pa.

Archibald Johnson was engaged in railroad building in Minnesota in '66-71, and is now civil engineer on the C. & N. W. and St. Paul R. R.

James D. Lichtenberger worked in various newspapers in San Francisco for several years; then he engaged in business in Chicago, but being burned out in '72 went to New Orleans, where he was secretary of Charity Hospital, '74-9, and afterward cashier in U. S. custom house, and private secretary to Gov. Warmouth. He died recently in New Orleans.

John E. M'Keighan was admitted to the bar at Toulon, Ill., in '67; practiced law at Ft. Scott, Kas., '71-6, and has been, since '76, a member of the firm of M'Comas, M'Keighan & Jones, cor. of Third and Chestnut streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Henry Smith was admitted to the bar at Oskaloosa, Kas., in '67. Practiced at Liberty, Mo., and was for two years city attorney. Was a member of the Missouri legislature '71-72, and curator of Missouri State University '72-5. Is now practicing law in Kansas City, Mo. He is married and has two children.

John A. VanCleve taught '66-7; took a post-graduate course in engineering '68-9; was a civil engineer on L.S. & Miss. R. R. in '69, and in same position on Chicago & St. Paul R. R. in '70. Is now in the real estate business at Marietta, Wis.

James A. VanFleet taught at Tuscola, Mich., '66-7. He was engaged in the Methodist ministry in Lenawee county and at Machinaw '67-70. In '69 he published "Old and New Mackinaw." Was for some time editor of The Hesperian, at Hesperia, Mich. In '78 he founded The Lever, a temperance paper, at Grand Rapids, and in '80 removed it to Detroit, where he now conducts it.

Horace N. Winchell was superintendent of schools at Adrian, Mich., '66-9; Assistant State Geologist of Michigan '69-70, and in geological corps of Ohio, '70-2. Since '72 he has been Professor of Geology and Mineralogy in the State University of Minnesota and State Geologist. His duties in the university are now performed by an assistant, and he devotes himself exclusively to the State geological and natural history survey. He is a contributor to a number of scientific journals; has published several geological works, and is a member of a number of scientific societies.

Charles N. Wooley studied medicine at Bellevue and Long Island College Hospital, graduating in '68. He was married soon after graduation, and has since practiced in Orange county, N. Y. Is doing very well. Address, Newburgh, N. Y.

Pharmics of '78.

Frank A. Brooks is with M. Eastland, pharmacist, at Gonzales, Texas.

Hulett W. Calkins is a pharmacist at South Lyons, Mich.

Alexandrine Egeroff took her M. D. at the University of Michigan in '78. Became Mrs. Alexandrine E. Fuller in '78. Since in Ann Arbor.

Elbridge D. Gibson is prescription pharmacist with James Vernor, at 235 Woodward avenue, Detroit.

William A. Hasbrouch is in pharmacy, as proprietor, at Gold Hill, Nevada.

Henry Heim is in pharmacy with H. Melchor, at East Saginaw.

Cyrus W. Heister is in pharmacy at Massilon, Ind.

Oscar H. Koehnle is a proprietor in pharmacy at 200 North Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo.

Hugo L. Lupinski was some time in pharmacy with H. Biroth, at 86 Archer avenue, Chicago. Last year was in the Department of Medicine and Surgery, U. of M.

Theodore F. Meyer is in the firm of Meyer Bros. & Co., whole sale and retail drug dealers. at St. Louis, Mo., Fort Wayne, Ind., and Kansas City, Mo. Address at Kansas City.

John J. Miller took his M. D. at the Homœopathic Medical College, U. of M., in '80. Is now in Knoxville, Ill.

Lucius W. Moody is a chemist with G. I. McKelway, manufacturing pharmacist, corner of Walnut and Twentieth streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Louis E. Seiffardt is in pharmacy with J. J. Riethmann & Co. Denver, Col.

Amasa D. Smith is in the firm of A. D. Smith & Co., pharmacists, Manchester, N. H.

Ellery Spencer is in pharmacy in Chicago, Ill.

Henry Stecher was assistant in the Chemical Laboratory, U. of M., '77-8; now prescription pharmacist in charge of the store of Gray & Hofflin, Minneapolis, Minn.

Hugo Thum is pharmacist in the firm of Thum Bros., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Perry L. Townsend is in Ann Arbor.

Robert H. Wallace is with Dr. E. R. Squibb, manufacturing pharmacist, 38 Doughty street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

George E. Wilson is pharmacist in the firm of Hill & Wilson, Van Wert, Ohio.

Clinton E. Worden is in San Francisco, at the head of Stearns' branch drug house.

Theodore J. Wrampelmeier was chemical assistant to Prof. A. B. Prescott in '78-9. Address at 98 Main street, Louisville, Ky.

Miscellaneous.

Hector Baxter, who was unfortunately prevented from completing his law course last year, has recently returned to take his degree.

T. H. Edwards, lit., '79, is in town.

Miss Anna Gelston, class of '81, has returned from Flint. In January she enters upon her new position at Wellesley College.

W. L. Liggett, lit., '81, was in town a day or two last week. He has recently been appointed one of the three deputy clerks of the Wayne circuit court.

C. E. Lowrey, of the class of '77, who for the past two years has been teaching at Calumet, has returned to the University and is taking a post-graduate course.

Newton MacMillan, lit., class of '79, of the Chicago Morning News, spent Sunday in the city.

Jno. E. McGill, law, '81, has opened an office in Mechanics' Block Detroit. He has been practicing at his home, Plymouth, Mich., since graduation.

Mrs. Rosa Martin, class of '81, Department of Medicine and Surgery, is about to open a drug store at Marshalltown, Iowa.

Scott Sinclair, a brother to the late W. M. Sinclair, and formerly a student in the University, of the class of '49, died at his home, in Jersey City, November 30.

H. A. Stimpson, lit., '83, has left college.

Frank A. Wadleigh, of Clinton, Iowa, post-graduate of last year, is in the city for a day or two.

John D. White, a graduate of the Law Department, class of '72, of Michigan University, is the Republican candidate for United States senator in Kentucky. Mr. White visited Ann Arbor and other parts of the State last summer, and left a sister in attendance at the University.

H. H. Bradley, once of '83, Literary Department, is farming at his home, near Reading, Mich.

J. H. McGowan, lit. '61, law '68, ex-U. S. Representative from Michigan, is practicing law in Washington, D. C.

John L. Ramsdill, medic '81, is practicing near Quincy, Mich.

John Chase, lit. '79, medic '81, is in Detroit.

George A. Briggs, lit. '75, recently died at his home in Paw Paw, Mich.

Digitized by Google

Christmas!

Miss Emile Gavin and

The Swedish Lady Quartette,

In University Hall, January 13th, 1882.

The senior laws now shine in black plugs.

The botanical department is to have a $100 camera and microscope.

Prof. Ford is having a synopsis of his lectures on anatomy printed at the Courier office.

The laws expect Governor Felch will deliver an address to them on the anniversary of Webster's birthday.

The Adelphi society have a quartet to furnish their music now. It adds materially to the interest of their meetings.

Prof. Olney delivered one of his characteristic temperance addresses before the Reform Club, in the opera house, last Sunday afternoon.

Albert Neukom, the contractor for cutting the stone for the new library, has begun his work. He will employ from twenty to thirty stone-cutters this winter.

Dr. Maclean leaves to-day for Bethany, Mo., to perform an operation of ovariotomy. He will perform a similar operation in Leadville, Col., and will return about January 1st.

The stones to be used in the new library are rapidly being placed upon the ground. They come from the Amherst, Ohio, quarry, and are the finest lot of stones that we have ever seen.

In the "Messenger from Jarvis Section," Mr. McAuley played the part of "Uncle Dan'l" to perfection. "Clip" was excellent, except in her singing. The rest of the troupe carried their parts well.

Prof. Demmon will lecture on "Walks in England," next Tuesday evening, at the residence of Judge Cooley. The lecture is for the benefit of the ladies' library, and the usual admission fee of 15 cents will be charged.

Miss M. Estelle Norton, of '81, has presented a fine portrait of the celebrated educator, Horace Mann, to the University. It hangs in Prof. Payne's recitation room. More of a like sort of contributions from alumni would be acceptable.

After taking all the testimony in the cases of Drs. Franklin and Maclean last week, the Board of Regents acquitted Dr. Franklin of most of the charges against him, and will decide upon the rest of the charges against him, and also against Dr. Maclean, at their January meeting. For more particulars see Various Topics.

The class of '85, at their meeting two weeks ago to-day, elected the remainder of their class officers. They have sent for their class seal. The names of the officers are: Wm. E. Goddard, orator; Miss Wassel, poetess; Eugene L. Lockwood, historian; Miss Martha L. Furness, seer; Louis Gascoigne, toast-master; Russell M. Sceds, chaplain.

Prof. Campbell's address on the life of Prof. G. P. Williams, in University Hall, a week ago last Sunday, was listened to by a large audience. The lecturer spoke at length on Prof. Williams' boyhood and education; traced his work in the different schools with which he was at one time and another connected, laying especial stress upon his work in our own college. Dr. Williams taught in Gambier, Ohio; in the Western University of Pennsylvania; in the Pontiac branch of this University, and in 1841 entered upon his duties in the college, first as Professor of Ancient Languages, and then of Mathematics and Physics. The beneficence of the alumni in founding the Williams Fund was spoken of, and a tribute was paid to the Dr.'s social, private, and religious life.

"Photos,"

By the Harrisons,

In the opera house, Dec. 23d

Chalk and water, 7 cents per quart.

Eight (!) juniors attended chapel yesterday morning.

Maggie Mitchell has come and gone, and the sophs are broken-hearted.

The Sigma Phi fraternity are negotiating with Prof. Tyler for the purchase of his residence.

Now is the time to verify your credits on the secretary's books in order to have them appear correctly in the Calendar.

Freshman translates: "Und schauete vor sich nieder in tiefen Gedanken," "And he looked down at his feet in great astonishment."

Course 6 in French has been made elective, and cannot be taken till the third year. In the future the course will consist of reading instead of composition.

In arranging for last night's microscopical soiree, Dr. Stowell allowed the Athletic Association to bear none of the expense, yet gave them all the proceeds. Such action is commendable.

The Julius Cæsar recitations are enlivened each time by two or three essays, in which subjects suggested by the reading of the play are discussed. Some lively discussions take place after the essays.

There are to be printed for the University one thousand copies of each of the memorial addresses upon President E. O. Haven, Prof. J. C. Watson, and Prof. G. P. Williams. The three have died within the last six months.

Wonderful is the cheek of those twelve sophomores, who, not satisfied with occupying the boxes at the play of "Fanchon," called upon Miss Mitchell after the entertainment. We are assured that she enjoyed the call.

The following standing committees of the Athletic Association have been appointed: Gymnasium, Wintermute, Davenport, McDonald; finance, Taylor, Fasquelle, Ferguson; base-ball, Olcott, Townsend, Hughart; foot-ball, Arbury, Hodge, Wormwood.

A considerable amount of money has been subscribed by the evening class in Teaching, for the purchase of books of reference, to be kept in Prof. Payne's lecture rooms. So far, one volume of Sir William Hamilton's lectures and the Cyclopedia of Education have been obtained.

Of Miss Emilie Gavin and the Swedish Lady Quartette the Chicago Tribune says:

"The ability that Miss Gavin displayed in holding an audience of 30,000 people surprised her most ardent admirers. The singing of the Quartette may be summed up in a word—'excellent.' Their phrasing admirable, their harmony very pleasing, and their unity of work complete, showing the result of good discipline and long experience."

The reading-room committee have decided to place several new papers upon the tables of the library. Among the names on the list we notice Puck, Punch, and the Springfield Republican. The list as it is now, is a good one, and with the new additions will furnish almost any sort of reading matter to be desired. We would suggest that some good German paper be placed on the tables.

Prof. W. H. Payne is writing a series of articles for the School Moderator, on Pestilozzi. His design is to create "a spirit of inquiry into the real facts of Pestilozzi's educational career. What were the ruling motives of this man's life? What were his professional qualifications? What sort of schools did he actually teach? What new educational principles did he discover? What new spirit did he infuse into popular education?"

The Stewart concert company, in the interest of Wilberforce (Ohio) University, appeared at the opera house last Saturday evening, but were met by an audience so small that it was hardly possible to see it. In spite of the chilling aspect caused by the small audience, the company did great justice to themselves by rendering their selections in excellent style. We have not space to speak of each member, but will say that they all take their parts well.

Digitized by Google

'82 class-meeting to-day.

One more week before vacation.

"Furnished Rooms," this evening.

Christmas—one week from to-morrow.

The Courier office has the University printing for this year.

It is said that Annie Louise Cary possesses $450,000, earned by her voice.

Miss Clara Louisa Kellogg will marry Mr. Whitney, of Philadelphia, next spring.

The class in English 13 will read Webster's great speech in answer to Hayne, after the holidays.

The "Corinne Merry-Makers" have been obliged to cancel their engagement of Dec. 20th, at the opera house.

Dr. Sewell will probably not begin his duties, as lecturer on physiology in the medical department, till next year.

Alpha Nu is trying to raise money to buy a piano, but the alumni do not shell out as well as the society could wish.

Dr. Cocker will deliver an address in University Hall to-morrow afternoon. Exercises will begin promptly at three o'clock.

A wolverine, killed in the national park, has been given to the University by P. W. Norris. The thanks of the Regents were extended to him last week.

S. C. Graves, medic, '81, has been appointed assistant demonstrator of anatomy, and C. F. Dight an assistant to Prof. Palmer. Salaries, $500 and $300 respectively.

The ladies of the medical class of '84, after due consideration, concluded *skull* caps would not be becoming to their complexions, therefore decided not to obtain them.

From the circular of the 31st annual meeting of the Michigan State Teachers' Association, to be held at Lansing Dec. 27, 28, and 29, we learn that Prof. Cooley and Prof. C. K. Adams each read a paper on an important subject.

"It is reported that on moonlight nights a large Maltese cat can be seen frolicking about in a certain section of the city. It is tailless, and has its fur so clipped as to leave in bold relief on its side the Greek letters Κ Α Θ. Whence came the animal?"—[Courier.

Judge Cooley and Rev. J. Alabaster spoke in University Hall last Sunday evening, in place of Col. Copeland, whose engagement was canceled. A large and appreciative audience heard them. The Stewart concert company furnished the music, in their excellent style.

A party of sneak thieves raided the Alpha Delts' society house last Saturday morning, and carried off about one hundred dollars' worth of plunder. If this is to continue, it would, perhaps, behoove all students to keep their rooms locked. As it is at present, there is scarcely a house in town where the sneak thief could not carry on his business unhindered.

Prof. Frieze, Regent Cutcheon and Regent Walker have been appointed a committee to consider the proper means of preserving memorials in canvass or marble of the first three presidents of the University, Drs. Williams Tappan, and Haven; also the probable cost to the University of such memorials. These three have all died within the past three months.

Professors Frieze, Olney, C. K. Adams, D'Ooge, and Pettee, who were appointed a committee to consider the relation of the School of Political Science to the Literary Department, have made an extended report showing their views on that subject, and also recommended a scheme of additions to the terms on which degrees are to be conferred in the Literary Department.

The first of the Lever course of temperance lectures was given in University Hall last Wednesday evening. A good audience assembled to hear Maine's veteran temperance lecturer, Neal Dow, and went away well pleased. His talk is smooth and pleasant. He gains the good-will and attention of his audience at the first, and keeps them throughout. He states all his points in a clear, forcible manner, and illustrates them fully. If the other lecturers in the course are to be as good as Mr. Dow, the managers of the course need have no fear for its success.

Home—next Saturday.

THE CHRONICLE is $2.50 after the holidays.

"Furnished Rooms" at the opera house to-night.

A Chicago firm wants the senior class song for publication.

The latest pronunciation for *tres bien* is "tray's been." So says a senior.

The senior laws had their pictures taken after the lecture, on Wednesday.

A freshman has made the latest hit by alluding to his mother as his stern parent.

Athletic Association meeting to-day, to consider the formation of a western foot-ball and base-ball league.

Scene in Latin class. Prof.: "It is thought that Catullus wrote this poem in the latter part of his life, possibly *before he died*."

The Literary students taking Qualitative Chemistry have begun work on their unknowns. They are much pleased with their results.

The sophs continue their cheek by posting Maggie Mitchell's acknowledgment of the receipt of their floral tribute in Alpha Nu's bulletin board.

What signified the large white star with a mortar-board for a back-ground, placed upon the railing of the right-hand box at the opera house, the other night?

Mrs. Stowell has been requested by the Griffith Microscopical Club, of Detroit, to give an entertainment at one of their meetings. She has consented to do it on the third of January.

"It is reported that a graduate of the University of Michigan, living in the upper peninsula, is about taking steps to endow a couple of fellowships of mining in that institution of learning. The 'fellows' will have to confine their practical work to the copper and iron mines of this region. The fund set apart it is claimed will net $1,400 a year."—[Houghton (L. S.) Gazette.

"Miss L. C. Leland, class of '81, has been made a member of the medical faculty as assistant demonstrator of anatomy. Miss Leland is the first woman ever admitted to the faculty of the University of Michigan. The lady students felt so proud of the honor conferred on one of their sex that they banqueted her."—[Democrat.

In explanation we would say that Miss Leland is not a member of any faculty, only demonstrating in the ladies' dissecting room. As for her being the first lady in a faculty of the University, Mrs. Stowell has held a position in a faculty for six years.

Hanging in the President's room is a finely-drawn chart showing the number of students in each department of the University for each year of its existence; its annual income; the growth of every department from the time of its foundation to the present; in fact it shows one at a glance the whole history of the University from its foundation to the present time. Professor Winchell, whose work it is, calls it "The Jubilee Chart of the University of Michigan."

A sophomore has experienced a good deal of difficulty in locating the whereabouts of his head-gear. This is very strange, as he always dresses his cranium in that striking, poetic garb peculiar to the cow-boys of the west mostly, and we marvel how any one could be so audacious as to filch from him a thing so essential to the preservation of his good nature. To insure public safety we would state that, when his face wears a look of mingled desperation and despair, it signifies that he has not "where to" put "his head," and he will not bear tampering with.

The microscopical soiree in Room A, last evening, was a complete success. There were thirty-seven microscopes in use during the whole evening, each superintended by one of the students, who gave to each gazer an explanation of his specimen. A continuous line of people was moving around in order to the different microscopes, and many were the exclamations of admiration that passed their lips. One of the most beautiful specimens was the circulation of blood as seen in a frog's foot. Another was the Brazilian beetle. A crowd was about these two microscopes the whole evening. The total receipts for the evening were about $35, which means that 175 people attended. Thus the Athletic Association gets a boom. Thanks are due Prof. Stowell for his exertions to make the entertainment a success.

Digitized by Google

"Carreno-Donaldi" Dec. 30th.

Five weeks before the next CHRONICLE.

A senior calls our four-legged friend the "dunkey."

There are fifteen ladies in the freshman medical class.

The first class in dissecting will finish next week. Some have finished already.

Bob Ingersoll is the lecturer the laws desire to hear on Washington's birthday.

Prof. C. K. Adams will lecture on "The Present Condition of Great Britain's Civil Service" to-night.

This month's Microscope contains an excellent article on mounting, by W. H. Wamsley, of Philadelphia.

Some very original English pronunciations of Vergil's proper names, are given in the teacher's Latin class; e. g., "Teuker."

A gentleman from Petoskey has sent Professor Steere a fish with an ordinary brook trout's markings above, and those of a salmon below.

Debater in a literary society: "Look at Gladstone. Here is a man who, besides being prime minister of England, can carry *two bureaus* on his shoulders."

"We hear that one of the cornet players in the Ann Arbor city band is going out camping during the holidays."—[Courier. He is going to get married.

When the worthy secretary of our faculty advised the boys to *bolt* their dinner one day last week, he must have been thinking of their actions in his French class.

The "Carreno-Donald Grand Concert Company" is said to be the finest troupe that will appear in Ann Arbor this year. They will give an entertainment in the opera house, Dec. 30th.

Prof. C. K. Adams will deliver a course of lectures on history at Cornell University during the month of January. Prof. Hudson will continue the lectures on American Colonial History during Prof. Adams' absence.

Can anything be more discouraging to a society which is trying to raise the musical culture in Ann Arbor, than to have such an entertainment as the "Oratorio of Creation" listened to by the sized audience that heard it last Friday evening? Such an entertainment deserves an audience of two thousand persons, at least, and yet a bare three hundred heard it. Those who attended were not disappointed in their expectations. The soloists were excellent, the choruses grand.

To attempt a criticism of the acting of Miss Mitchell and her troupe in "Fanchon" would be mere folly on our part. In no part of the entertainment could we see aught with which to find fault. Nothing but praise can be accorded to it by us. Miss Mitchell is surely the one to interpret the part of "Cricket." Every bit of her acting seems as natural as though she herself were exactly in "Cricket's" position. Miss Mitchell, of course, was the principal character, still her support was excellent.

Prof. Adams' lecture on Civil Service Reform, mentioned in our last, was well attended. The speaker reviewed the old English civil service, and pictured some of its abuses and corruptions, many of which he showed to exist in our own civil service at present. He recommended a complete overthrow of the old system. Judge Cooley, in response to several calls, supplemented Prof. Adams' lecture with a few remarks. At the meeting to-night Prof. Adams will speak on the present system of Great Britain's civil service.

Speaking of the twelve sophomores mentioned in other places, the Post and Tribune says:

"At the close of the entertainment a reception was accorded by 'Fanchon' in the hotel parlors, where Miss Mitchell expressed herself as highly pleased with the appearance of Ann Arbor students in general and the class of '84 in particular. The delegation were so handsomely treated all around that they made arrangements to present 'The Cricket,' during her stay in Detroit, with a floral tribute, which was sent in from Ann Arbor Saturday and handed across the footlights in the evening, at the Grand opera house. The tribute is a beautiful basket of flowers, and aptly marks the appreciation of the sophomores."

The eastern colleges are unable to decide just why it is that their membership fails to increase with the growing population and prosperity of the country. Clippings are common stating that Williams is the only eastern college that has grown larger during the last ten years, or mentioning a standstill or actual decline in the numbers of students of other colleges Not long ago it was thought hard times produced the trouble, and now it is surmised that the activity in business circles attracts the youth who might otherwise attend college.

May it not be true that the great reason for such falling off, is the growing efficiency of western universities? There are advantages which our own university affords that no eastern institution can offer. That students are able to appreciate this may appear from the fact that we have two hundred and twenty-seven (227) students from *Atlantic States* in our university. Then there are hundreds from Canada and the West and South that prefer to obtain an education here to going to other and perhaps older, though not better, institutions for it. There are other universities that could make this statement in almost the same form.

While it is not likely that many eastern students will admit there is a better place to educate young men than the country of time-honored colleges, New England, it is none the less true that there are here, opportunities for prosecution of advanced work and for broadening one's habits of thought and for experience with all kinds of people, that are not surpassed in this country and in some respects are not equaled anywhere.

There was a time when provincial prejudice oppressed a great many colleges, and the larger an institution, the more liberal it was assumed to be. Now there are more large colleges than ever, and it is right that the largest and those most free from injurious influences, whether of excessive fashion or of narrow views, should be best supported. A healthy public sentiment is as important as anything else in a college; yet there are many college communities where very little progress has been made in a great while. Students from its particular section come and go to one, year after year, and very few attend from other parts of the country to stir them up by expressing independent thoughts that differ from the views of the majority. College should be the place to learn toleration, if one has not learned it before. It is generally the last chance.

Then some good colleges are about a century behind-hand in some things. The magazine from what is probably the best university in the south, that of Virginia, published last month as its principal article, an advocacy of dueling. It is a retrograde move to uphold the duello, whatever the proportion of students may be in Virginia University, who believe in it. Men have learned better than to premeditate murder and resolve that "on such a provocation I would in cold blood take human life, if I could." They realize that risking one's own life does not mitigate the crime.

This narrowness and slowness may explain why colleges as well as all industries are growing so slowly in the South. The high school system of the old Eastern colleges which some of them will not be willing to abandon till they are forced to it, as others have been, together with their peculiarities and expense, accounts partly for *their* failure to increase. As the West is the most active portion of the country, and its university communities partake largely of the vigorous spirit of the young West, while they in instances, besides their convenience in location and

Digitized by Google

cheapness, offer advantages equal to those offered by the best of the eastern colleges, it is not surprising its universities are flourishing and drawing off students from other sections.

The Yale Glee Club in their holiday tour will go as far as Chicago. On their return they will give two concerts in Detroit, January 6th and 7th. This is the most successful of the Glee clubs and all students who are passing the vacation in Detroit should make it a point to attend the concert, if they cannot also greet the members more privately. Any attention we could extend will be most appropriate and help to increase the acquaintance and good-fellowship that should subsist between students of our university and the Eastern colleges. Many of the best known college songs were composed in Yale, and the excellence of these concerts have been long established.

Yale.

There were 50 applicants for the vacancies in the Glee Club.

Nine per cent. of Yale graduates become clergymen.

The nine will not train in the gymnasium this winter. It is thought that the training does more harm than good. In past years, the News says, the nine have become, through constant training during the winter months, often over-trained and always tired of ball playing.

Harvard.

Harvard scholarships amount to $25,000 annually.—Ex.

$21,000 has been subscribed as a retiring fund for Harvard professors.—Ex.

One of the performers on the horizontal bar at the Summer Circus in Paris, is a graduate of '76. And yet there are some who still maintain that a gymnasium is not a necessary appurtenance of a well regulated College.

CLIPPINGS.

"Whatsoever a man seweth, that shall he also rip."

The hardest thing to deal with—an old pack of cards.

Boarding house bread—'tis but a little faded flour.

Can the men who frantically squeeze and jam themselves out of the theatres between the acts be said to be fond of the *dram*-a?

It is useless for physicians to argue against short-sleeved dresses. The constitution of the United States says: "The right to bear arms shall not be interfered with."—Microscope.

The Vassar girls excel at taking notes. So do many others, provided the right fellow indites them.—Lampoon.

It takes the French to appreciate Shakespeare. The passage "Frailty, thy name is woman," is translated "Mademoiselle Frailty is the name of the lady."—Ex.

It has been stated that no student who has used tobacco has graduated valedictorian at Harvard in 50 years, though five-sixths of the number in every class use it.—Ex.

Prof: "What can you say of the oesophagus when swallowing?" Accurate student; "I sould not say anything when I was swallowing, I would choke if I tried."—Ex.

A poor young man remarks that the only advice he receives from capitalists is "to live within his income," when the very difficulty he experiences is to live without an income.—Ex.

Sonnet.

Heavy with fragrant odors is the air,
And ever as a soft breeze gently blows,
It breathes the perfume of some blushing rose
That it has kissed,—some rich carnation rare,
Upon whose bosom, crimson-flushed and bare,
Has lain its head in odorous repose,—
And lightly fans my forehead ere it goes
To die forgotten, silently, somewhere.

Somewhere? Ah, love, since I have fondly pressed
Thy scarlet lips to mine, and learned how sweet
Thy kisses are,—how fragrant is thy breath,—
This secret some where, how easily 'tis guessed!
O gentle breeze! if I were sure to meet
Thy happy fate, I'd gladly welcome death. F. D. S.

—Acta Columbiana.

The Yale News has an interesting article in regard to the Chinese studsnts who were lately called home from America. These students, most of whom were studying at Yale, but many at Harvard and other colleges, went home in two detachments. On their arrival, instead of receiving the attention and civilty which they rightly expected, much to their surprise they were sent to Shanghai, and there put under a strict guard in a deserted college, which was said to be haunted, where they still remain. This is an outcome of the suspicious nature of the Chinese government. The people are still, in many respects, only half civilized, and such actions as this will serve to impress the fact upon the minds of the men thus treated.

The despotic power of the Emperor is in this way, often used against the civilization of his country, through jealousy of foreign powers.

We have good reasons to believe, however, that when these students are released and obtain government offices, as they will be likely to do under a different Minister, a more liberal policy will be instituted in China.

The Chinese students who came to this country were all exceedingly bright, intelligent fellows, liked by all who knew them, and quite capable of making a mark in their own country. When the chance is given them to broaden the political views of their government, and its relations with foreign powers, they will undoubtedly make the most of their opportunity.—Echo.

The Hammock.

In a hammock, 'neath the maples,
Swung a Junior and a maid,
While the golden autumn sunset
Flecked the grass with light and shade.

From the nature of the hammock,
Both reclined with easy grace,
As the wind her auburn tresses
Softly blew across his face.

Light they waved, as on his shoulder
Nestled she her curly head,
And the sighing of the breezes
Half concealed the words they said.

But I thought I heard him whisper,
"Only one kiss, Mabel, dear;"
Then came softly back the answer,
"Harry, you've been drinking beer."

—Columbia Spectator.

From the Yale Lit.

"Old Elihu has read the hits on Yale's foot-ball playing in Lampy and the Sun. He has held his sides over the former, and wrinkled his brow over the latter. But underneath his laughter, or his contempt, there is a little dissatisfaction,—not with the Yale team for any alleged roughness in play, but with the game which makes such roughness necessary. Of course, he is orthodox on the point of manly pluck and good old English sports; indeed, some envious people say that his only reason for wearing knickerbockers is a fine muscular development resulting from a season or two of foot-ball practice. But he seems to see a tendency, in all this scientific improvement of rules, to set a premium upon mere brute force. Yet the line must be drawn somewhere. There is surely a limit to the readiness with which broken noses and

Digitized by Google

sprained ankles can be sacrificed to the chance of victory. Elihu is not given to prophecy; he is wont rather to haunt the dusky nooks of the past; but he ventures to predict that some reformation will soon become necessary, in order that foot-ball may not be erased from the list of college sports."

Can't some of our foot-ball players revise the rules in forming the proposed Western League? While others are discussing the matter we may be able to solve it.

Local Miscellany.

GOOD suite of rooms to rent at No. 79 South Main street.

WE would call the attention of our readers to McMillan's fine stock of Pictures and Christmas Cards. He has an extra fine stock of Portable Desks and Wall Cabinets. Call and see them.

A. F. HANGSTERFER has a fine assortment of Meerschaum Pipes, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, for the Holidays. Examine his stock. He makes a specialty of Fine Smokers' Articles.

TICKETS for the Grand Trunk R. R. and all points east, for sale at Bliss' Jewelry Store.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F. Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

JOE T. JACOBS has a change of ad. this week. Well, boys, patronize him all you can. He is a good friend of the gymnasium and all other student projects, and above all sells very cheaply.

PROF. W.W.BEMAN, No. 11 S. Fifth street, takes subscriptions at low rates for all prominent American and Foreign publications.

BUY your Holiday Goods at Andrews' New and Elegant Book and Art Store, 13 Main street.

STYLOGRAPHIC PENS at reduced prices at Andrews'.

SECURE the last copies of the American Book Exchange books from their bankrupt sale—now at Andrews'.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

WE CALL the students' attention to the fine display of Holiday Books, Albums, Christmas Cards, and Fancy Goods, which are offered at very low prices at Sheehan & Co.'s Students' Bookstore.

IN UNIVERSITY HALL, Jan. 13, 1882, Miss Emile Gavin and the Swedish Lady Quartette.

"Miss Gavin has a fine voice, that is capable of almost every expression, from the tenderest sentiment to the strongest passion; a physique that is imposing and queenly, and features admirably calculated to illustrate every phase of poetic and dramatic fancy."—N. Y. Herald.

Of the Swedish Lady Quartette, the Cleveland Leader says, as follows:

"It was one of the most perfect and interesting musical entertainments ever given here. So perfect was the harmony that it was difficult at times to judge whether there was one voice or four. A clear, fresh soprano, a mezzo-soprano, a strong, rich alto, and a contralto of extraordinary depth and richness; these are elements which, under careful and scientific training, are blended and combined in this wonderful quartette."

LITERARY NOTES.

An exceptionally neat little book in its way is the "Illustrated Birthday Book" of American Poets, edited by Almira L. Hayward and published by Jas. R. Osgood & Co., of Boston. For each day of the year there is an appropriate verse representing both the season and occasion. Each month has a poem suited to its character and the whole book is well arranged and well ordered. It would make a most excellent Christmas present and at the same time would be quite a novel one. The book is illustrated by good likenesses of the most prominent of our American poets. The selections are good, the arrangement is excellent and everything is neat. For sale by Sheehan & Co., price $1.00.

Messrs. Putnam's Sons, of New York, have sent us the new "Agawam" edition of Prof. M. C. Tyler's "History of American Literature." The two volumes are here combined in one and special pains have been taken to suit the general class of readers. It is not our intention to give an extended review, or even briefly to speak of the merits or demerits of the work. It is too well known and its reception has been such as to place the author far up as a writer. It is now without any doubt the standard work of its kind. The publishers inform us that Prof. Tyler hopes to be able to give to the public in the course of 1882, the third volume of the work, which will be devoted to the literature of the Revolution. We await this new volume with the certainty that it will be even better than its predecessors. For sale by John Moore, price $3.00.

"The Fate of Madame La Tour." A Story of Great Salt Lake. This, as its name leads us to think, is a story of Mormon life. It is a book written, like "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "A Fool's Errand," for the accomplishment of a great object. It does not perhaps display the literary ability of either of those works, but even in the absence of all literary merit its great object ought to procure it a careful perusal. The work is, however, by no means destitute of literary merit; its pictures are clear and graphic. Its characters distinctly individualized and its plot most absorbing in its development. Madame La Tour is the widow of a French Canadian, who had been deluded into joining the Latter Day Saints. She accompanies them in their general emigration from Nanvoo for the sake of her children who have been raised in the faith. The plot is the story of her and her families wrongs, and the blighting effects of Mormonism on everything good and true—some breezy pictures of the California mines tend to relieve the otherwise sad story. The authoress gives in the appendix many facts relating to Mormanism which exhibit in an authorative form the true inwardness of the institution. Published by Ford, Howard & Hulbert, New York. For sale by John Moore at $1.00.

"Who Wrote It?" This is the rather novel title to quite a valuable book. The volume itself is an index to the authorship of the more noted works in ancient and modern literature, and as far as it goes, it is quite complete. In fact the compiler Mr. W. A. Wheeler, well-known as one of the editors of Webster's Dictionaries, does not claim exhaustiveness as a characteristic of the book; it is merely "a handy-book for ascertaining or verifying the authorship of famous poems, plays, essays, novels, romances, philosophical and literary treatises, and the like as far as they bear a specific and distinctive title." The editor apologizes in the words of Plato: "As it is the commendation of a good huntsman to find game in a wide wood so it is no imputation if he hath not caught all." No one who has even looked into the book will deny that Mr. Wheeler has not been a good huntsman. Every one perceives the need of such a work, and we are thankful for what the compiler has done for us. The death of Mr. W. A. Wheeler placed the compilation in the hands of Mr. Chas. G. Wheeler, who has faithfully carried out the original design. Lee & Shepard, Boston. For sale by S. C. Andrews, ($2.00).

Digitized by Google

"Florida for Tourists, Invalids and Settlers," by George M. Barbour. D. Appleton & Co. For many years the need of some trustworthy work on Florida has been greatly felt. All that we have on the subject are the pamphlets of the Board of Immigration and those published in the interest of some land scheme. The work before us, however, being written in the interest of no speculator gives a detailed, complete and truthful account of all matters of interest pertaining to Florida. The author was formerly a correspondent of the Chicago Times and his work combines the easy newsy style of the newspaper article with the thorough appreciation of facts of a keen observer. Nothing is omitted which can be of interest or profit to one going to Florida no matter what may be his purpose in going. Serial chapters are devoted to an extended and exceedingly interesting account of the author's tour through the state. Everything is described in a manner which cannot fail to fascinate the reader. Mr. Barbour has shown in this book that his powers of description are of no low order. Not the least charm possessed by the book is that of personal narration. Half the book is taken up with this tour. Then the author, in a chapter on climate, discusses fully the advantages of Florida as a resort for invalids. Following this are several chapters on the productions, etc., including an interesting and instructive chapter on orange culture. In short the book supplies a need long felt. For sale by John Moore, price $1.50.

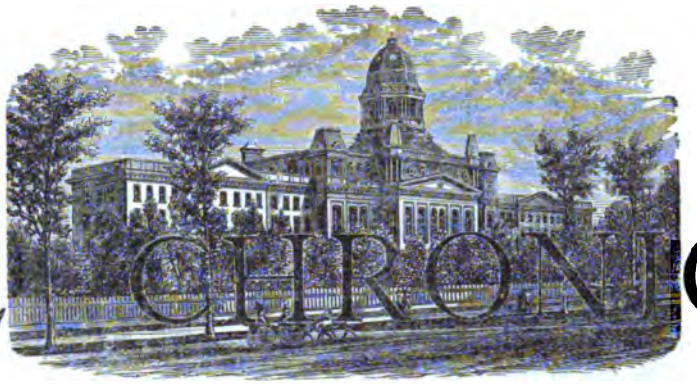
"The Golden Tress." The latest of the Transatlantic Series, translated from the French of M. de Boisgobey; is a French detective story of somewhat the same character as the works of Emile Gaboriau, lately so popular; however, it differs from his and indeed from all novels of that stamp, in subordinating the character of the detective to those of the hero and heroine, who belong to the upper classes of society. More attention is also paid to the secondary characters, and the action is much more finished and less abrupt than in Gaboriau's works. The author, also, shows less of that tendency, which in the works of Gaboriau, brings the story down very close to the dime novel species, viz., the frequent occurrence of unexpected and perilous situations, the danger of which is averted by accidents, unexpected and almost impossible. The translator has shown in his part of the work, that he either is an author or that he is at least capable of being one, for in translating he has avoided the literal rendition of foreign idiom into English, a fault very common in translations from the French. He has also, without diminishing the force of the action, converted the French style of the author, into his own style, which is so completely English, that, were it not for the title page, we might imagine the author himself to be English. For sale by Jno. Moore, price 60cts. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Number XXXIV of the International Scientific Series gives us an able discussion of the "Sun," by C. A. Young, Professor of Astronomy at Princeton, N. J. The book is designed to impart a general, and yet not superficial, knowledge of the Sun, at the same time avoiding as much as possible the use of all technical terms. Its object is to instruct and please that great class who, without themselves being engaged in scientific pursuits, have sufficient education to desire to know something about scientific subjects. Such we may say has been the aim of every volume of the International Scientific Series, and to give such information in regard to the sun has been the intention of the author of this work. We cannot suppose that in a book written for such a purpose, there can be much originality. All the author can do is to place in a clear light before us, the discoveries and research of great astronomers. How well he has executed his work, can be fully appreciated even from a hurried perusal of the book. It has as Dr. Johnson would say, "fairly torn the heart" out of every prominent work in astronomy, and described the results of the investigations of their authors with such clearness as to be within the grasp of all. We were particularly interested in the chapters on the spectroscope and the theory in regard to sun-spots. The last chapter contains a brief summary of the principal facts and conclusions arrived at by the author. The general treatment of the entire subject is excellent, and this volume will in no way detract from the International Scientific Series. The book is fully illustrated and has a good index. For sale by John Moore, ($2.00). D. Appleton & Co., Publishers, N. Y.

"Suicide: An Essay in Comparative Moral Statistics," by Henry Merselli, M. D. (International Scientific Series, Vol. XXXVI.) D. Appleton & Co. We have had occasion before to speak of the genernal excellence of the volumes of the International Scientific Series. The present volume in no way belies the reputation justly belonging to the series. Whatever we may think of the value of a work on the subject of Suicide, whatever we may think of the correctness of the conclusions, we must say that this is a model work. It is completeness itself. It fairly bristles with statistics, yet these are of such a nature and so arranged that we forget that we are dealing with dry facts. The author, an Italian, has evidently devoted much time to a study of the influences at work in society, which lead to suicide. The facts and figures are drawn from European sources but the conclusions are of general application. Starting out with the nature or *cosmic* influences the author leads up to the individual psychological influences. He shows that the inclination to suicide is influenced by climate, the seasons, and by the hours of the day and night; that race peculiarities and customs, degrees of civilization, religious beliefs, economic conditions, sex and age all play their part. The psychological influences are there discussed and elaborate comparisons made. It is to this chapter that probably most exceptions would be taken. The author believes man to be the child of circumstances. He says indeed that modern civilization is what it is, because man is *obliged* to be what he is and cannot transform himself at will; that the idea of free will in man corresponds to the doctrine of chance in the universe. This is the conclusion to which, as far as suicides are concerned, his statistics lead. But whether or not, we accept this conclusion, the work of Dr. Merselli will be found interesting, instructive and valuable to many, and we have no hesitation in recommending it to our readers. For sale by John Moore. Price $1.50.

"Rosemary and Rue." A Novel. Round Robin Series. The novels of to-day are nearly all of one piece. The hero falls in love with the heroine, and the inevitable marriage is the result. The time is that of the present, the location some large city and vicinity. The words changed, characters and incidents a little transposed, and we can hardly detect one from the other. We never expect more, and we seldom get it. Quite a pleasant surprise awaited us on opening this book. Instead of to day we turn back a hundred years. Instead of the common society young lady, we meet a sweet Quaker girl, fresh and pure, instead of society talk and receptions, we have interesting pictures of unsuccessful zeal and quiet romance in a country out of the world. The author, whoever he may be, shows ingenuity in his plot, and vigor in his dialogue and situations. The character of Rosemary is finely drawn, and she preserves her ingenuousness from beginning to end. In happy contrast is the impetuous Jewish maiden. Neither of these could find a place in the average novel, and consequently we like them both. The Marquis d'Osy, is less interesting, and Roya Coddington fails to attract our admiration, but the old Jew Moses wins our sympathy, and his venerable goodness is worthy of remark. While the denouement was anticipated, the harshness of such an improbable recovery as we meet on the last few pages mars the smoothness characterizing the rest. One charm for us, is the connection, however slight, with the historic times of Cornwallis and LaFayette which we have just celebrated. Until we reached the middle of the book, our interest lagged, but after that the author displayed well sustained power to the close. A little pedantic perhaps, and dealing too much with unfamiliar Hebrew customs but as a whole, we heartily recommend the book to all novel readers, as a pleasant companion for the hour. For sale by Sheehan & Co. Price $1.00. Published by J. R. Osgood & Co. Boston.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1882. No. VII.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Athletic Association, held on Monday evening last, the question was considered of holding a meeting for athletic sports, sometime before the close of the law department. It seems to us that this is a movement in the right direction. We have a goodly number of students. We desire to hold field sports. To make these a success, all of the students must be interested. The members of the law department, under the existing arrangements, are, of course, unable to compete at the spring meetings, and the present project is for the purpose of giving them a chance to compete at two meetings during the year. When it is understood that many of the prizes can be held only after being twice won, the need for some such arrangement can be better appreciated. The laws certainly made an enviable showing at our fall meeting, and all who are interested in raising the *University records*, must see the need of offering suitable and equal inducements to all the athletes in the University. The plan proposed is to hire the opera house, if possible, for wrestling, boxing, horizontal bar, etc., and armory hall for walking matches. By this means nearly all of an ordinary programme can be given. Some may object from a financial standpoint, but the association is reasonably sure of paying expenses, and until field day sports are well established as a yearly feature, we think no one ought to ask or expect more.

It has been thought by the few whose tastes are in the direction of base ball that if a League should be formed among the Western Colleges, the lack of interest taken in this sport might to some extent be disputed, and, indeed, it was not considered unfavorable to arouse for base ball an interest equal to that shown for foot ball. Accordingly with this object in view several of the Western Colleges were requested to send delegates to a meeting to be held in Chicago, Friday, December 23, 1881. At this meeting Northwestern University, Racine College and Michigan University were represented; Madison University had signified her intention of being represented, but for some reason not known the delegate failed to appear. However, Madison will in all probability become a member of the League before the first series of games are played. When the delegates came together their first duty was to decide upon the feasibility of forming such a League. This was but the work of a moment as all seemed to be heartily in favor of the scheme. This having been decided upon, they then organized with the following officers: President, F. W. Davenport, of Michigan University; Secretary and Treasurer, C. C. Tybbe, of Racine College, and two members of an Executive Committee from each college, those from U. of M. being R. M. Dott and Y. P. Antle. The constitution governing the Eastern League was adopted *in toto* subject to any changes that may be deemed advisable. It was further decided that the trophy of championship be a silver ball. The arrangement of the first series of games is in the hands of the Executive Committee and the dates are not yet decided upon. It is intended that each nine should play once on the home grounds of the remaining nines, thus making for each a total of six games to play. Success to the enterprise.

On the evening of the 18th Gov. Felch lectured on "Recollections of the Life of Daniel Webster," in the assembly room of the law department, the occasion being the 100th anniversary of Webster,s birth-day. Few men could be better fitted to give so just a critique on the subject in all of its phases than Gov. Felch, identified as he has been with the political history of the country for the past half century or more, and as the contemporary of Webster, Clay and Calhoun, justice of the supreme court, governor, representative in congress and senator, his vast experience and matured judgment must add to the general interest. Surely it was a happy anniversary in the declining life of one so

Digitized by Google

full of honor and of years. Daniel Webster, born and reared under the sombre shade of Mt. Washington, it fostered his poetic sentiment; matured under the stern training and rigid sense of New England, he was made bold, conscientious and sagacious; thus by nature and training fitted for the prominent part of statesman, orator, forensic debator and expounder of law. Circumstances demanded just such men. Leaders of the Revolution were fast passing away. Articles of confederation had been signed, the Federal constitution adopted, before he entered on his profession. Greviously laid experiments were maturing, the states had broken away from a monarchical regime, the people ignored kings, nobility and the church; the crude ideas of self-government were to be trained and restrained. Then Webster, the devotee of professional labor and the favored genius, came into prominence. As a lawyer, in his early years even, he was noted for his marked ability; every effort showed care in arrangement; every argument led to an unanswerable conclusion. Webster himself took most pride in his part in the steamboat and Dartmouth college cases. In the former he argued the supremacy of the government to regulate the shipping, howsoever propelled on all navigable waters on and within the boundry of the United States. First to Webster are we indebted for our present arterial system of navigation. In the latter he argued with irresistible force, the constitutional provision of the inviolability of contracts; that a charter granted by a foreign government was not effected by a change of ruling power. From discussions of this character he gained the name of "expounder of the constitution." By many he is known for his public addresses, indeed, Adams said Burke was no longer entitled to first praise. With a calm forethought he watched the fast receeding boundaries of the country, augmented by grants from England, France and Spain; the nation busied with industries and art, and increasing with a foreign population. As secretary of state his sagacious diplomacy averted difficulties in the north-eastern boundary questions. His speech in sympathy for Greece on the Grecian resolution has been translated into all civilized tongues. Gov. Felch's recollections of Webster's reply to Hayne was of peculiar interest. Three hours before the doors were opened people besieged the capitol. At twelve noon the galleries were crowded, ladies came upon the floor of the senate, the seats were filled, the aisles were blocked, the very air was ladened with anxious expectation, for vague rumor said Webster would retract some of his utterances against the subject of slavery. Mr. Webster began in a slow and labored manner, neither vehement nor excited; annimated, his utterances so clear and lucid, favorable conclusion must have followed. Although he did not violate his pledge, yet the impending conflict was too near for his conciliatory words. He never made a speech that gave him so much trouble. Faneuil Hall was closed to him only to be opened again when the people saw that risking his good name and the support of his constituents, he was honest in his convictions, bold in presenting them and true to the nation as a whole. Webster was no mere politician, but a statesman at his best in discussing national and constitutional questions. As a forensic debater he was without a peer. In literature his speeches are classical land marks inseparable from the history of the country. The speaker closed his remarks by stating the fact that within two years of each other, Calhoun, Clay and Webster departed from this earth.

The address of Sherman S. Rogers, in the law lecture room, on Saturday evening, before the Civil Service Reform Association, was largely attended. Mr. Rogers spoke of the present condition of the civil service and its evil influence upon the character of officials and especially in its control of elections. Over eighty thousand non-political offices, together with the hundreds of thousands of positions filled by laborers, are now considered as the legitimate spoils of the victors, and are parceled out to those who can render the greatest party service. While it is not the object of the Civil Service Reform Association to alter the manner of appointing officers who in the legitimate discharge of their duties as such, influence the policy of the administration of government; it is the object of the association to create a public sentiment which will demand the reform of this abuse of power, and devise better methods for the disposition of these offices. The speaker traced the history of our civil service from the beginning of our government to the present, and found the first step in its departure from sound principles during the administration of John Adams, which step consisted in filling all vacancies by the appointment of political friends. This naturally led to another step, under Jefferson, the removal of a sufficient number to give his party an equal share of the offices. No further movements in this direction were made until the passage of a bill during Monroe's administration, which limited the term of government employees to four years, and thus gave to the appointing power an opportunity to give all positions to its friends without incurring the odium of removing meritorious officers. But Jackson was not satisfied with this slow process of freeing the public service of political opponents, and so openly announced the doctrine "to the victors belong the spoils," in support of his actions. According to Madison's construction, which has always been the generally received view, the President has the power of removal from all offices of the executive department. The present condition of the civil service is the natural product of this weakness in our constitution, together with the elements of human nature. He then examined the early political history of New York, and showed that the "spoils system" was in full blast in that State as early as 1816, and that the credit (?) of making that doctrine a living fact was not

Digitized by Google

so much due to Jackson as people generally suppose; and in conclusion verified the fact, that the "spoils system," which is but another name for a gigantic bribe, in creating such a scramble for office is conducing, not to political health, but to decay.

In view of the sudden death of Mr. Noyes A. Darling of the Dental Department of this University, it is not unfitting to give a short account of his life among us, and especially of his last illness. Mr. Darling came to Ann Arbor in the fall of '80, registered from Lake Ridge in this State, and matriculated in the College of Dental Surgery. In the winter of '81, he was elected by the editors of *The University* to the responsible position of secretary and treasurer of that periodical. The cause and character of Mr. Darling's last illness are somewhat obscure. He was busy during the afternoon of the 31st ult. in changing his quarters. The consequent fatigue was considerable, and in the evening Mr. Darling felt chilly sensations, which however did not amout to an actual chill. The next day, which was the first of the new year, he took to the bed from which he was destined not to rise, in health. On Monday the symptoms were so obscure that the doctor was unable to form a diagnosis. Wednesday Mr. Darling felt much better. But on Friday he became so much worse that Dr. Palmer was called. He made a careful physical examination but failed to find any very marked signs. He at first thought the case might be in some way connected with the dissecting room, but on further inquiry gave up this idea. His intellect was clear until within one half hour of his death, which occurred at 4 o'clock Sunday morning; aferwards a post mortem was held. Signs of pneumonia and of grave heart disease were found. But it is believed that the symptoms also indicated some profound though obscure poisoning of the organic nerve centers. Wednesday morning his remains were followed to the depot by a long line of students who took this opportunity of showing a last act of respect to their dead comrade.

With one exception, Emilie Gavin and the Swedish Lady Quartette furnished us the poorest entertainment thus far given under the auspices of the present board. We were prepared for mediocre elocution, but not for such as Miss Gavin furnished; she utterly falled in her rendition, of the "Taming of The Shrew" and "Medea." Her gestures, intonation and accentuation being particularly faulty. Her best forte, she as well as the audience, judging from the numerous errors, was considered to be humerous readings; but these in our opinion were but little better rendered than they would have been by any semi-professional elocutionist. The Quartette pleased a little better, but they are not beyond the reach of criticism; their voices, although singly possessing peculiar sweetness, together were somewhat inharmonious, a defect that long training and much experience on the stage did not seem to be able to overcome. Again there was an apparent uncertainty as to their own abilities and a lack of power that would naturally be prominent in so large a hall. Their most marked success was achieved in Vogel's Waltz Song and Dietrich's arrangement of Suwanee River, while their mediocrity was shown most plainly in Johnke's "Ave Maria." On the whole we were grievously disappointed in the evening's entertainment, having been led, by the former entertainments of the winter, to expect something better than we received. The audience itself contributed somewhat to the discomfiture of the evening, by continually encoring the performers, utterly indifferent whether or not the piece possessed merit. One wonders if this is the boasted culture of our university town that is so carried away by Burdette's "Brakeman at Church" and Hall's "Debatin' Society"; upon sober reflection he becomes convinced that "culture" it cannot be that strives to gain double the value of its money by such frequent and impartial encores.

It is with feelings of pleasure that we already see signs of activity on the part of the Athletic Association and those interested in Athletic sports. One result of this is the formation of the Base Ball League, of which an account is given in this issue. That this is a step in the right direction no one will deny. It will present to us a chance of seeing games in which there is something at stake, namely, the reputation of our University which ought to be of universal interest. This thought ought, and no doubt will, incite the members of the nine to put forth their strongest efforts to win a game or lose it on its merits. It should also bring the members of our University that are not so fortunate as to belong to the nine, to a realization of what their duties are. We should encourage the nine in their work by large and regular attendance on all games on the campus, and whenever an appeal is made for money we should answer it liberally. Then also the move towards an early Field-Day for the benefit of the laws is a good one and deserves support. But there is another move that should be made at once, and in connection with the Base-Ball League. We refer to a Foot-Ball League. If such a League had been in existence last Fall, we would have had a team in good practice and training ready to send East at any moment, and not one that had to be picked out and trained after the games were arranged. It is not our intention to cast any reflections on the team that represented us last Fall, for it did nobly and fought the games well. But let us learn a lesson from our experience, and, if this League is formed, we will never be entirely unprepared for such games. Now let the Athletic Association take this well in hand and push it to completion. Or if they feel that already they have as much as they can attend to, let some enterprising men take hold of this matter. But above all let the college in general, now that a move has been made in the way of Athletic sports, lend their endeavors to keep the ball rolling.

Digitized by Google

MIDNIGHT ON THE BILLOW.

Midnight broods on the billow
And the stars shine on the deep.
My own sweet girl on her pillow
Reclines in a beautiful sleep.

Softly the winds are delaying;
On high the white moon soars;
And the lazy boatmen are straying
With a plash and a drip of the oars.

The boatmen are slowly straying
The dark blue wave along,
And the gleaming oars are playing
To the time of their mellow song.

And a hush is on the Ocean,
My coy, my beautiful girl,
And there's not a breath in motion
To disturb thy frailest curl.

Then awaken from thy slumbers,
For thy lover waits the now;
O, list his artless numbers,
O, list his burning vow.

Midnight broods on the billow
And the stars shine on the deep.
My own sweet girl on her pillow
Reclines in a beautiful sleep.

Yet hush—not a spirit in motion
Moves lighter and quicker than she.
Two bright eyes glance to the Ocean,
Two dark bright eyes are on me.

Midnight broods on the billow
And the stars shine up from the sea.
Now my darling steals from her pillow
And her love-smiling eyes are on me.

I faint, I die in the flashes
Of the ardent rays that dart
From under the fringe of her lashes
Into my inmost heart.

THAT NOSE OF MINE.

BY ONE THAT KNOWS.

Dear Reader, I have a nose—I do not mean merely the cartilaginous protuberance that, mountain-like, relieves the otherwise level waste of the human physiognomy; but a nose taken in a metaphorical sense, a susceptibility to odors—as we analogously apply *ear* to an appreciation of music. Do not imagine that I intend to deny to others the capability of exercising their olfactory nerves. But the ordinary nose is for the most part unaffected; it may feel repugnance at some offensive smell and experience a mild and chastened delight at the delicate perfume of some odoriferous bud, though normally it is passive and not responsive to the multifarious exhalations that pervade whatever spot we are in. You, seated in your room, perhaps, at this moment, distinguish not the scents that emanate from the chairs, tables, books, and tapestries—not to speak of the less perceptible odors of fingers on books and furniture, and of foot-steps on the carpet.

You have known some one—maybe are so constituted yourself—with such an exquisite sensitiveness to music, that he is maddened by discords or any inharmonious sounds, and so ravished by sweet melodies, so enthralled by rapturous symphonies as to imagine himself a participant in the beatitudes of the blest. The ecstacy that such an one feels in listening to harmonies is nothing comparable to the ravishment I experience in the redolence of a budding rose. My nostrils involuntarily dilate to drink in the sweetness that thrills my whole being. This sensation is more felicitating than the lover's first kiss—I suppose so merely; for on account of certain unsavory opinions once heedlessly expressed, having been rejected by seventeen maidens before having even offered myself, I fear greatly that I shall never be subjectively conscious of that oblectation. The one with the delicate ear has his nerves racked by the filing of a saw or the screeching of a horse-fiddle. One with my supersensitive nose is inexpressibly pained by fumes that by others are unnoticed, and the stench from a reeking mass of putrid refuse fills me with a loathing and disgust in comparison with which the tortures of the damned would be paradisiacal.

Almost everybody is susceptible to the influence of music; I suppose there is no exception, from the pampered Sybarite to the anthropophagus—not even the nonsensical vegetarian—, to those that relish edibles; but as yet I have found no human sympathy in the peculiarities of my proboscis. My dog alone appreciates my nasal organism. Together we stroll through wood and field, delighting in a world of sensations, which to you, poor reader, must be unintelligible. Beyond the ordinary fragrances of the forest, we detect the recent presence of whatever beast of the field that has crossed our track—even of whatever bird that has flown in our vicinity. That you may judge somewhat of my perception of scent, I can tell from a thousand persons the one to whom belongs the glove you may hand me. Ah! I have one little glove treasured away, the odor of which brings the mantling blood to my cheek; and a certain perfume—the perfume that *she* uses, you must know, kind reader,—it matters not where or when I smell it,

Digitized by Google

always makes my whole frame tingle with delight. There is hardly an odor that does not bring back recollections either of tender dreams of long ago or vexatious annoyances. The scent of the locust tree revives vividly the Fourth of July when I was living my sixth summer. Let me remark that that was many years ago, and from then to now when my raven locks are becoming streaked with gray, many events more important are forgotten, or at least not remembered so distinctly. I was coming back from a shop where I had invested all my little change in fire-works, enjoying in imagination the pop of the crackers, the shoot of the rockets, the fizz of the nigger-chasers, and the scintillations of the fire-wheels, when some ragamuffins, imps of the gutter, surrounded me and threw their lighted crackers about my bare feet. I jumped around in an ecstacy of fear, rage, and pain; and in these violent saltations my armful of treasured brilliancies fell to the ground and caught fire from the explosion of the enemies' shells. As if I were a victim at the stake, these howling Modocs joined hands and circled in a war-dance around me, who was suffering the tortures of a martyr; and their hellish whoops and yells were by no means drowned by the cracking and booming of the fire-works. Physical pain is not as excruciating as mental anguish —on the strength of which proposition, advanced speculative theologians substitute the remorseful pangs of a guilty conscience for a hell of literal fire and brimstone. And the pains of this little hades of fire and sulphurous fumes with its ministering imps, were nothing beside the mental agony I suffered at the thought that I was furnishing the fuel for my own torture, and that for months I had saved up the coppers with which to buy these materials to celebrate, as every true-hearted American citizen—under a dozen years—should do, the anniversary of my country's birth. When freed from the hands of these young fire-eaters, with streaming eyes and voice vociferously asserting that I should tell my ma, I rushed home to weep out those sorrows on my mother's breast. Anathematized be those igniferous fiends! As I said above, this is the scene that the smell of the locust-tree recalls. And old as I now am, the odor from that tree makes the blood rush to my face and causes my fist to clench—and then the next instant I laugh a low, quiet laugh to myself to think that after so many years the remembrance of such a trivial occurrence should arouse my anger against such worthless creatures. But why should I give further instances of the joys and sorrows that this nose of mine has subjected me to, when I see by that yawn that you, indulgent reader, do not—nay, can not—sympathize with me?

You ask then why I should have talked about my nose at all? A very pertinent question and hard to answer. But it is such a very peculiar nose, a thoroughly unique nose, that I *had* to tell some one about it, and I knew that you, secretive reader, would make the best kind of a confidant. Let me presume a little further upon your good nature, and talk a very little more about my nose, about some of its idiosyncrasies which, being purely physical and not dealing with nasal sensations, you will more readily comprehend, and be, perhaps, more interested in. Mine is not a Roman nose, nor a Grecian, nor an Irish pug, nor a Spanish hook—it owns no nationality. Neither is it one of those sharp-pointed inquisitive noses, nor one of those broad, flat, good-natured noses. It is impossible to describe anything by negatives; and so you shall not discover exactly what my nose is like. It is true that I have taken you into my confidence, but you must not ask me to commit myself, as I am unwilling to crowd myself upon the public's attention. But leaving out of consideration any definite description of its appearance, there are one or two peculiarities of my nose that would be interesting even in an ordinary one. In the first place it is delicately sensitive to variations of temperature. It is a thermometer that I have with me constantly. When I am seated before the grate, it responds with a cheery glow to the blaze of the coals; when I face the harsh winds it becomes—pardon the indelicacy of the simile, but I know of none more expressive—as red, tender, and juicy as a sirloin steak; so that whether warm or cold, this nose of mine is in a ruddy condition, which, alas! no amount of pearl-powder can conceal. You may judge, impartial reader, of the damage such a lamentable trait does to a person's reputation!

Not only is my proboscis extremely sensitive to heat and cold, but it is even more tender to knocks and blows. Some of you may know the agony that a pet corn occasions. If so, you have some faint glimmering of the care with which I guard my nose. A large part of this timorousness for this chief ornament of the human head is inherent with me, but I think that no inconsiderable portion of it is due to a mishap of my youth. I attempted to take away the eggs from a setting hen—she flew at me like a Fury and snipped a billful from the very heart of my central feature. In grief and terror I darted for the house to seek maternal consolation, but on the way ran my poor bleeding nose against a post which my eyes were too full of tears to permit me to see It was a fortnight before any one could look at my nose without making me wince. I never walk in the dark now without holding my hand before my nose. I never venture forth upon the streets in winter-time but that I fear some ill-starred urchin may hit with a snowball this delicate member. I do not think that naturally I am a coward; but, though I am a large and strong man, I am afraid of the fist of the merest stripling. One blow from the puniest arm would send me howling from the contest. Consequently, any one can with impunity heap upon me insults which an hundred years ago the recreant's blood alone could expiate. But I have seen

Digitized by Google

those who have insulted me and then called me coward because I would not fight, turn tail and fly from the gory battle-field, while I unaided and alone charged the serried ranks of the enemy. No, I am not a coward, though this nose of mine has brought upon me imputations derogatory to my bravery.

Having had to guard my nose so anxiously and care for it so solicitously, I have quite come to love and admire it. But there is one thing that troubles me. My nose *per se* is a beauty, but it is not attached to my face symmetrically. It inclines to the right at a considerable angle, say of fifteen degrees. For years this has been a source of annoyance to me, not merely because it spoils the harmony of my countenance, but because when I attempt to look to the left it interferes with the sight of my right eye. It even bothers me sometimes in reading. Often have I speculated on the probable cause of its situation. A young lady whose nose was also inclined to one side once modestly intimated that nature had been kind enough to push our noses aside, so that the osculatory performance might be gone through with the more easily and without undergoing that twisting of the neck which others have to endure to attain the same end; and that the lips of persons with noses so placed could be sealed together more completely and satisfactorily than the lips of those whose noses have not been put on so fortunately—as she was facetious enough to express it—and who are compelled by their straight noses to make a cross-fire, as it were, at a kiss, from which inconvenience only slight portions of their lips come in contact. I profited by the suggestion, but the explanation—not the suggestion nor its result—seemed unsatisfactory. Of all the theories I have evolved to account for this unkind disposition of so prominent a portion of my make-up, this one seems to me the most plausible: From infancy I have slept on my right side. Consequently, when my nose was in a plastic, cartilaginous state, the force of gravity—like a thief in the night—drew it towards the center of the earth, i. e., towards my right side, which was down. I noticed not its gradual drifting till, unfortunately, it had passed through the formative stage and become irretrievably fixed in the position it at present occupies.

Durum! Sed levius fit patientia,
Quidquid corrigere est nefas.

Dear reader, when you see a person with a monstrous—there, I did not intend to divulge the unpleasant fact, but it slipped out. Yes, I have a large nose, a very large nose, an exceedingly large nose. My father had a very long nose, my mother had a very broad nose, and the long and the broad of it is, that I have taken after both of them. I say, when you see a person with a huge proboscis, do not laugh and scoff—you know not what rapturous sensations of delight or convulsive shiverings of disgust he receives through that nose; you cannot sympathize with his sensitiveness to the inclemency of the weather, with his terror of fists, and with his shrinking from public gaze; least of all can you understand how that nose may bring upon the bravest man imputations of cowardice.

The statement inadvertently escaped me that my nose was a monstrosity. Do not think, inquisitive reader, that from that slip you shall discover my personality. I shall court the seclusion of my fireside, and in the sympathy of my family-circle seek solace from the unfeeling jests of the coarse world, till whatever curiosity this confession may excite has subsided.

PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

X——, Jan. 21st, 1882.

DEAR CHUM,—Though you have not yet answered my last letter, I must inflict another upon you to let you know about a young lady that I have met here, who seems to have been fashioned by a wise Providence for your affinity. If it were not to communicate such an important matter, I should maintain the silence that your negligence justly merits. As it is, when we meet again, you must atone for your epistolary delinquencies by giving me a whole evening of your conversation.

My stay in this delightful burg, as you know, has been at the house of a cousin. This cousinship—she is a niece of my great uncle's fourth wife—serves as an excellent cloak to my interest in the damsel. She had a little dance in her parlors last evening. It was there that I met Aesthetica. Her Oscar Wilde sentimentality is awfully. Her appearance is just quite. Her dancing is extremely utter. And her conversation is really too too. Never before had I realized the full capabilities of of our venacular. Last night my dreams were haunted by utterly horrific too too awful visions. To one with your love of philological studies, an half-hour with this beguiling creature would be a source of entertainment and profit (profit—for you could give a prophetic prospectus of the dictionary of our language a decade or so hence); but to me, alas!————! Well, anyhow my allegiance to my cousin would not permit me to listen to the blandishments of the Syren. For Aesthetica is a Syren. Golden hair, not the fiery brilliancy of red nor the dead yellow of bleached hair, but the genuine article, real old-gold. A complexion for which the stereotyped phrase of roses and lillies is inadequate. A form like Hebe's (H. M. S. Pinafore). The symmetrical outline of her face is adorned by the most exquisite features: hazel eyes, large and soft, that melt or glow with her varying moods (Byron); the cutest little nose (Tennyson); and a perfect rose-bud of a mouth (Aldrich). And she knows how to use these charms aesthetically. She puckers her mouth and shows her teeth aesthetically, and she dilates her nostrils aesthetically, and she ogles and squints and bats her eyes aesthetically. Now, my dear fellow, that is just the girl for you. It may seem

Digitized by Google

paradoxical that such a gay butterfly should felicitate the life of a recluse and book-worm, as you are. Her pretty ways, however, would be a pleasant and relieving contrast to your severe labors; her beautiful face and figure would furnish you a center around which to group your most ardent and poetical thoughts; and her utterly too too vocabulary would be an invaluable stimulant in your etymological researches.

Besides these, there are other considerations which should lead you to choose Aesthetica for your life-partner. You are a very modest and retiring youth, do not seek young ladies' society, and consequently, when you find yourself in their presence, are somewhat diffident and distrustful of yourself. Now, if by chance your affections should light upon some fair maiden equally bashful and your love should be reciprocated, you and she might cast sheep's glances at each other from between your fingers at a distance; but the probabilities are that you would never get near enough together to tell the tale of mutual love. But Aesthetica would place you in no such embarrassing predicament—she has a way of taking your arm, unsolicited, that would quite reässure the timidest young man. One of your coy nature needs a good deal of encouragement, and I am sure that she would give it. This is a very strong point in her favor.

The arguments in Aesthetica's behalf, I have arranged in the order of a climax. I now proceed to bring forth the last and most powerful one. You say, "Even conceding that this unknown fair one is all you say she is, and would make me the most desirable kind of a help-mate, how in the world can I, on the mere pittance that is given a teacher, support a girl that has been brought up in luxury? I can't do it." Yes, you can, my dear Achates; and this fact, though a negative argument, is the strongest reason why you should take one who has been apparently cut out for you. You always said that you wanted a highly bred and educated girl, but that you should be compelled to be a bachelor on account of the impossibility of supporting such a gazelle on a pedagogue's salary. Now here is a young lady that just suits your taste, and against whom you cannot urge that objection. Her maintenance will be no heavier than that of a canary bird. She has dresses enough (with an occasional calico for a Christmas gift) to last her the rest of her life—in the quiet town in which you will be an honored professor. And her food will be less expensive even than that of the canary above mentioned. I will proceed to explain:

I told you that I met this charming Æsthetica at a dance in my cousin's house. I danced the first waltz with her. She has got the æsthetic movement to perfection—a cling-to-me-love-like-a-vine kind of dancing. After the waltz she wanted a drink of water. There was none in the room, so I escorted her to the side-board in the dimly lighted dining-room. She has got the æsthetic walk to distraction—a come-and-hold-me-up-or-I'll-fall-to-pieces kind of walk. As she took my arm with a nestle-close-to-me air, I felt thrills of delight traverse my spinal column. A young man more sentimental than I am (you know I am a plain, matter of fact, unromantic sort of creature) would have said that his *heart* thrilled with rapture; but then his sentimentality would prevent his being calm and observant enough exactly to locate the origin and path of those sensations; but I was collected—I analyzed my sensations, and knew those thrills, which are vulgarly supposed to agitate the heart, ran up and down my back. We had a very pleasant little talk. It is unnecessary to relate our conversation while in this twilight seclusion. She detained me there till her partner for the next dance ferreted her out. To make a long story short, I led her out to water *eight* times that evening. Inasmuch as I enjoyed the society of another more, you can imagine that these frequent imbibings became, to say the least, monotonous. The last time I watered her twice; she took the hint and did not ask me again. That evening in the solitude of my chamber I reflected upon her conduct. It could not be that her epiglottis needed so much lubrication. A horrible thought struck me—the thought of a suit for *breach of promise*, in which the circumstance that I had withdrawn her from the gay throng to go together alone into a deserted and dimly-lighted room would be very damaging evidence, came over me like a night-mare. But my alarms were allayed the next morning, when on inquiry I found that she had no designs upon my happiness, but that water was the principal article of her diet; in fact, that water and the taffy which she succeeded in extracting from reluctant youths were her staple food. Can not you support such a dainty creature? On the supposition that you could, I made her an offer of your hand, with the stipulation, however, that after the honey-moon she should demand no more substantial nutriment than at present. She has the matter in consideration. Telegraph me at once whether I shall press the offer, or let it drop.

In haste, G. QUILLS.

ODE TO HIS BARBER.

[This was written by a Freshman, who had an embryonic mustache cut off in a hazing affair. He did not intend to impart his grief to an unsympathetic public; but his chum gave it away.]

O, my mustache, my sweet mustache,
On wax for thee I've spent my cash.
Thou'st cost me many an envious lash
From jealous youths, not up to the fash.
Thou'st suffered many a damaging slash
From the unconscious razor's dash.
Thou'st made for me full many a mash,
And strained the hair-pins out of the hash!
But now thou art gone, by —, by —!
A serious loss, if I still must hash.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JAN. 21, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....R. WAPLES, JR.	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIALS.

EVERY ONE loves to see himself in print. At first his name is sufficient; afterwards, he must have his ideas to read, and often reread. The college man is full of ideas and cannot wait until he graduates to express them, so he must have a medium. Hence arises college journalism. In Yale, forty-seven years ago, appeared the Literary Magazine, now the oldest living college paper. Its children now number one hundred and fifty. Their times of calling on their patrons vary from that of the older monthly magazine to that of the new daily at Harvard,—whose editors imitate Junius in having *nominis umbra*,—or the semi-occasional sheet, called a daily, because it is liable to come out any day.

The eastern papers, being older, have more experience, more competition, and more money than their western contemporaries, and in consequence of these three powerful auxiliaries they have developed more peculiarities, more originality and higher excellence. These characteristics vary oftentimes, as the personnel of the editorial staffs changes; but for this year the unprejudiced reviewer of eastern college journals will agree with us in saying that the Argo, at Williams, is distinguished by being sprightly, sensible, and, perhaps, the best edited; that the latter paper and the Columbiana excel the others in poetry; that the two periodicals at Columbia bear off the typographical palm; that the Lehigh Burr is the most precocious, and that the Harvard Lampoon and the Columbia Spectator show the most enterprise, in being illustrated. Now this same Lampoon is the most unique of them all. Almost its sole attention is devoted to the obtaining of comical designs and frothy articles. Like Puck it is jolly and funny, but improving neither to its readers nor to its editors. A good feature of some of our Atlantic-ward friends is the election of their successors from their best contributors by each outgoing board, after which the money made during the year is divided up. From the first form of college journalism have sprung two important branches. At female colleges the ladies have not wished to be behind their brothers, so in Vassar, Lasell, Hellmouth, and Howard college papers have been established and made prosperous. The other offshoot is the curious class of fraternity journals. The first one was published nine years ago by a prominent college society, and it now has some ten associates.

The reason for the being of college papers and the good they accomplish are one. By them many abuses are brought to notice and corrected, and many glorious reforms first find voice on their printed pages. They give a good means of communication between the college authorities and the students, as well as furnish the news and items of interest to the professor, the undergraduate, the alumnus, and, in fact, to all interested in the university. Then, too, they form the best bond of sympathy and union between the great seats of learning over all the land. Besides all these things they afford a grand school of instruction often found to be of great advantage after college days. For they not only teach a way to rapid and easy composition, but they also give a training in the management of affairs. For all this let's drink a toast to college papers and to the boys who wield the pen.

UNDER the baleful influence of the unusual stars which blazed upon us this eventful past year, the names of three distinguished lovers of our University have been transferred from the catalogues of the living to that solitary one which tells of sorrow and tears. Ex-Presidents H. P. Tappan and E. O. Haven and ex-Regent Bishop are the lamented. There was a genius in each which draws from us admiration and respect, yet each had a talent as widely different from that of the others as is that of a great discoverer, a keen-sighted colonizer, and an able philosopher. Our first President, Dr. Tappan, first discerned the immense possibilities lying before the little school over which he was called upon to preside, and he explored the future so well that to-day in our lines of policy his landmarks are conspicuous. His successor, Dr. Haven, by his upright, blameless character, infused such confidence in the hearts of his countrymen that they sent hither their money and sons to erect and to crowd our buildings. The Regent loved the University as well as did his cotemporaries, and was always eager to help it by his purse and voice. But now, after doing much good, they have ceased from their labors, and their bodies lie buried in widely separated places. May the one resting on the Pacific slope be like the one sleeping by the waters of the Detroit river, and him who lies upon the hill-side in Switzerland, in enjoying that peace demanded by such useful lives.

Digitized by Google

Lits of '80.

Josiah L. Ambrose studied in the Medical Department last year, and is now engaged in the lumber business at Mecosta, Mich.

J. J. Abel is Superintendent of Schools at La Porte, Ind.

Orlando F. Barnes is in business with his father at Lansing, Mich.

Arthur W. Burnett is teaching English literature in Mount Morris College, Mich.

E. M. Brown is principal of the High School at La Porte, Ind.

John M. Brewer studied law for some time in an office at Romeo, Mich., but is now in the office of Tim. Tarsney, at East Saginaw, Mich. He served his time as CHRONICLE editor.

Charles H. Campbell is studying law in Alfred Russell's office, Detroit, Mich.

William W. Cook is in the Law Department.

Ismena Cramer last year became the wife of B. S. Waite, of '80.

Lewis F. Culver is traveling in Indiana for a New York firm.

Ellen S. Clothier is teacher of English Language and Literature in the State Normal School, at Fredonia, N. Y.

John T. Ewing is editor of the School Moderator, an educational paper published in Grand Rapids.

Jay Fuller is practicing law in Detroit.

John A. Green taught for some time in Austin, Texas, and is now studying law at Lebanon, Tenn.

Frederick J. Gurney is studying for the ministry at the Baptist Union Theological Seminary, Chicago.

Norman W. Haire has, ever since graduation, been superintendent of public schools at Rockland, North Peninsula, Mich. Was unanimously re-elected this year. He is also chairman of the Board of County Examiners of Ontonogon county. Says he has become a mighty hunter and expert in snow-shoe walking.

W. W. Hannan has been successfully engaged in the railroad excursion business during the past two summers. He served as engrossing clerk in the lower house of Michigan legislature during the past session, and is now attending the Law Department. He is married.

William Heimle is employed in the office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Springfield, Ill., in the collection of educational statistics for the tenth census. His health is very poor.

Thomas L. Heaton was, during last year, a teacher in the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Flint. He is now attending the Law Department.

Charles W. Hitchcock is principal of schools at Paw Paw, Mich.

James E. Hunt was, during the last year, principal of the Lapeer High School. He is now attending the Law Department.

Charles W. Hitchcock intends to take a course in medicine here, in a year or two.

William K. Jones was admitted to the bar in Grand Rapids last summer. He expects to continue reading law this winter.

Peter B. Loomis is engaged in banking, with his father, at Jackson, Mich.

James Laing is principal of schools at Flushing, Mich.

Charles K. McGee is a member of the Coronet Corset Company at Jackson, Mich.

Leroy S. Norton is Superintendent of Schools at Vassar, Mich.

Allen B. Pond is assistant in the Ann Arbor High School, teaching Latin.

Albert J. Potter was, last year, principal of the High School at Worthington, Ohio. Was married last July to Lydia J. VanHousen, also a member of '80. Last October they went to Boston to spend the year in study.

Stella Prince is living in Bay City, Mich.

Osman C. Seelye is Superintendent of Schools at Owosso. Mich.

J. Warren Smith was, last year, Superintendent of Schools at Monroe, Mich., at a salary of $1,000. This year he is Superintendent at Alpena, Mich., at $1,200. Is still unmarried, but lives in hopes.

S. M. Stocker is in the Medical Department.

Malcolm P. Thomas is farming at Schoolcraft, Mich.

J. C. Tyler is teaching in the Somerville school, at St. Clair, Mich.

Charles W. Tufts was, last year, principal of city schools at Cheyboygan, Wis. Was elected principal of the Kalamazoo High School this year, but resigned to accept a traveling agency for Ginn & Heath, book publishers, of Boston. He is married. Intends studying law.

Edwin K. Whitehead is principal of High School at Manistee, Mich.

Lydia J. VanHousen was last year preceptress at Watkill Academy, Middletown, N. Y.

Byron S. Waite was, last year, clerk in the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, at Lansing, Mich. He studied law meanwhile, and is now practicing in Ann Arbor, in the firm of Cramer, Corbin & Waite.

Max Zinkiesen is studying in Germany.

Olla Podrida.

Walter J. Heyser, lit., '75, has been in the lumber business at Jackson ever since leaving college.

Julia F. Knight, who entered the Literary Department in '70, as the first "co.ed," has become Mrs. Edwards. She writes that she lives at Adrian, and that her chief business is keeping house, making butter, and tending babies.

Ferris S. Fitch, lit., '77, was a Professor in Smithson College, Indianapolis, Ind., '77-8; Principal of High School, at Pontiac, in '78; and was this year made Superintendent of Schools, at Pontiac.

Lawrence C. Hull, lit., '77, was principal of Battle Creek High School, '77-9; of Military Academy at Orchard Lake, '79-80. He afterwards held the same position at Coldwater, and is now principal of the Detroit High School.

Edwin Donovan, lit., '76, graduated from the Law Department in '68, and is now engaged in syrup manufacture at Chicago.

Will C. Smith, law, '81, is practicing at Delphi, Ind. Is well satisfied with his prospects.

Charles H. Palmer, Jr., lit., '63, studied at Berlin, '64-5. He was civil engineer on the Marquette and Houghton R. R., '75-6; engineer-in-chief of Boston and Portland R. R., '77; and now holds the same position on H. & L. R. R. Lives at Houghton, Mich

Henry C. Weiskopf, law, '79, since graduating has been reading and practicing law with E. Marriner and C. A. Hamilton, in Milwaukee, Wis.

W. C. Miller, lit., '81, is civil engineering at Mt. Vernon, Ky.

David E. Hoover, lit., '81, has accepted a position as civil engineer on a railroad in central Mexico.

Isaac N. Newman, pharmic, '70, was in the milling business with his father for a year. He was engaged in the drug and music business at Charlotte and Grand Rapids up to '77, when he engaged in milling at Portland, Mich. Is a director of a People's Mutual Insurance Company, and correspondingly prosperous. In '71 he married and now has a two year old daughter.

Albert J. Volland, lit., '76, has been, since '78, Professor of Latin and Greek in the State Normal School, at Platteville, Wis.

Digitized by Google

Edward A. Gott, lit., '76, law, '77, has been practicing law in Detroit, first with Frank Andrews, lit., '72, law, '79, latterly by himself.

Cora I. Townsend, lit., '78, is Professor of Greek and Latin in Bethany College, Topeka, Kas.

Oliver S. Vreeland, lit., '69, was admitted to the bar at Buffalo, N. Y., in '71, and is now practicing in Salamanca, N. Y.

Stanley Swift, formerly lit. of '72, is practicing law in Cuba, N. Y. He is married.

George P. Wanty, law, '78, has been practicing in Grand Rapids, first in partnership with Thaddeus Foote, since with Fred A. Maynard, lit., '74, law, '76. He is now Assistant Prosecuting Attorney of Kent county.

A. H. Todd, pharmic, '80, has entered the drug business at Weedsport, N. Y. He was married this summer.

Mary A. Williams, lit., '76, taught at Benton Harbor, '76-7, and has ever since taught in a private school for young ladies in New York city.

Walter Stager, law, '68, has been practicing at Sterling, Ill., ever since graduation. He is now State's attorney for Whiteside county. Has written "Stager's Road and Bridge Laws of Illinois."

Isaac N. Otis, lit., '67, graduated from the Union Theological Seminary, in '71; preached at Paw Paw, '71-2; at Stillwater, Minn., '72-6; and at Valemont, Col., from '79 until his death, by consumption, at that place, Oct. 23, 1880.

W. J. Lowry, medic, '82, is attending the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.

S. E. Burchfield, homœop. '81, is practicing at Latrobe, Pa.

Dudley M. Wells, law, '80, is practicing law and the soliciting business at Coldwater, Mich. Is doing well.

Andrew Whitehead, formerly a member of the Law Department, class of '80, has been admitted to the Branch county bar, and is now practicing at Coldwater.

B. S. Waite, lit, '80, is practicing law in this city.

Mr. Chas. E. Lowrey, lit. '77, who has been teaching for two years in Calumet, Mich., is now in the University taking post-graduate studies.

William F. Schirmer, formerly lit. of '83, is teaching school in East Saginaw, Mich.

H W. Baker, lit., '77, has, for the past three years, been in the Government service connected with improvement of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, principally employed in boat building. Address St. Louis, Mo.

D. N. Lowell, lit., '67, was admitted to the bar in '68; was Circuit Court Commissioner in '71-2; Recorder, '70-6; and is now head clerk under the Surveyor General of Dakota Territory.

Lawrence W. Halsey, law, '65, practiced in Oshkosh, Wis., from '65 to '77, when he removed to Milwaukee, and entered the firm of Johnson, Reitbrock & Halsey. Was defeated in 1880 as Democratic candidate for District Attorney, and says he now intends to let politics alone. Fred. Reitbrock, law, '65, is the second member of this firm.

John M. Hinchman, lit., '62, has been engaged in the wholesale drug business, in Detroit, ever since 1864, in the firm of T. H. Hinchman & Sons.

Earl B. Coe, law, '80, married Miss Mary Freeman, of Omaha, on Wednesday, Dec. 28, 1881. They are both well known in this city, and are to be congratulated on having a bright future.

Charles E. George, law of '79, was married, December 20, 1881, to Miss Lizzie R. Whitcher, of Bath, N. H. He is practicing at Odebolt, Iowa.

Laws of '75.

J. B. Clayburg is practicing at Alpena, Mich.

J. Milo Eaton is Judge of Probate, Charlevoix, Mich. He is married.

H. B. Fallass is senior member of the law firm of H. B. & C.W. Fallass, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Cromwell Galpin is editor of the Evening News, East Saginaw, Mich.

Clark H. Gleason is now a member of the law firm of Gleason & Bundy, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Ellen A. Martin and Mary F. Perry have begun practice under the firm name of Perry & Martin, at 143 LaSalle St., Chicago.

C. J. Pailthorpe is practicing in the firm of Pailthorpe & Newburg, at Petosky, Mich. He is married.

Henry Russel is attorney for the Michigan Central R. R., at Detroit, and is married to boot.

Clark B. Samson is practicing at 183 Randolph St., Chicago.

Thos. F. Shields is practicing a Stanton, Mich.

Charles C. Stewart is practicing in the firm of Stewart & Galloway, Detroit.

G. M. Stark is junior member of the firm of Hanchett & Stark, Saginaw, Mich.

Eugene E. Frueauff is practicing in Ann Arbor. He is a Justice of the Peace.

E. J. Kinnard is studying his profession at Chestertown, Maryland.

A. C. Stewart is practicing in Detroit.

Barton Smith is a member of the law firm of Baker, Smith & Baker, Toledo, Ohio.

Pharmics of '69.

Christopher F. Arnold, took his M. D. at the Detroit Medical College in 1869. Is engaged in the practice of pharmacy and medicine at Port Madison, Washington Territory.

Hale Bliss is in the business of pharmacy at Palatine, Ill.

Edmund M. Bloomfield took his M. D. in the University in '69. Is practicing medicine at Peru, Ind.

Eugene P. Boise took his M. D. in the University in 1869. Is engaged in the practice of medicine at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Marvin T. Case took his M. D. at the University in 1870. Is in medical practice at Attica, Ind.

Samuel Covert graduated from the Medical Department in '70. Died at London, Ont., June 5, 1870, of pulmonary consumption.

Henry D. Cushman, pharmacist in the firm of Reed & Cushman, at Three Rivers, Mich.

James M. Ford graduated from the Medical Department in '69. Practicing medicine at Wabash, Ind.

Asa L. Fox graduated from the Medical Department in '70. Is in the practice of pharmacy and medicine at Burlington, Mich.

Edgar L. Henning is living at Piano, Ill.

LeGrand H. Hollan graduated from the Medical Department in 1869. Is in the firm of Hawkins & Hollan, pharmacists, Glasgow, Mo.

Charles H. Hood is dead.

William F. Maltbie graduated from the Medical Department in 1869, and is now a physician at Xenia, Ohio.

Luman G. Moore is at Kinsman, Ohio.

James C. M. Neal graduated from the Medical Department in 1869, and is practicing at Archer, Fla.

John F. Oaks is practicing medicine in St. Mary's Hospital, Rochester, N. Y.

Robert G. Rex graduated from the Medical Department in 1871. He was assistant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan, 1870-1; then studied medicine two years in Berlin, Germany. Since 1877, Professor of Chemistry in Williamette University. Member Oregon State Medical Society, and of Portland Natural Science Association. Physician, Portland, Oregon.

William H. Rouse graduated from the Medical Department in 1869. He is practicing in Detroit. Is a contributor to several medical journals.

John A. Rutan graduated from Medical Department in 1870. Died in 1871.

Alphonso Sadler was for some time pharmacist, and since bookseller, at Marshalltown, Iowa.

Eugene M. Stanton is living at Rochester, Minn.

Digitized by Google

1882.

John B. Gough at the opera house, the 24th.

The committee on class pictures have received several bids.

But very few new books are coming to the library at present.

Two hundred students are working in the Chemical Laboratory now.

According to the Palladium, there are 1,505 students in the University.

A new bulletin board has made its appearance in the law building hall.

The life insurance agents are doing a good business now. Thanks to the icy sidewalks.

It is reported that a member of '81 is turning his attention to the working out of a new system of philosophy.

Prof. Langley spent his vacation in Boston. He did not return till last Saturday, on account of the fatal illness of his father.

The Librarian assures us that Crelle's Mathematical Journal will be here in a few days. It is in the New York custom-house now.

According to Alpha Nu's panoramical programme on the bulletin board, they will have a fine entertainment in their hall this evening.

A case of test glasses, worth $125, to be used in the hospital for testing the eyes of patients, has been procured recently by the University.

John B. Gough will give his inimitable lecture on "Blunders" at Hill's opera house, next Wednesday evening. Everybody should hear him.

W. V. Ranger, of Syracuse, N. Y., was at the Cook House yesterday and to-day, showing samples of his artistic skill to the seniors. The samples are very good.

Prof. Felch's "Reminiscences of Daniel Webster," given in the law lecture-room last Wednesday evening, were very interesting A fair-sized audience heard him.

Harry W. French's lecture at University Hall last night was on the whole good. We were not favorably impressed with his manner of speaking, but his dissolving views were excellent.

The post-office war has been raging again for the past week. Several locations have been spoken of, and all have strong supporters. To us the corner of Main and Ann streets seems most favorable.

The managers of the embryo gymnasium say to all lovers of base-ball that their room is now ready, and all who desire an opportunity to practice there can have a chance. The gymnasium is over Weitbrecht's hardware store.

For the benefit of the library of the Students' Christian Association, Prof. Hennequin will deliver his popular lecture, "The Siege of Paris," in Prof. Adams' lecture-room in the north wing, next Friday evening. The professor was an inmate of the city during the siege, and will treat his subject both from a citizen's standpoint and a soldier's.

"An associated press dispatch in Sunday's paper from Chicago has the following: 'Robert Grierson, son of Gen. B. H. Grierson, of Fort Concho, Texas, having left the University at Ann Arbor, suddenly turned up here yesterday, and in a fit of insanity, superinduced by hard drinking, began to tear up the furniture in his room at the Grand Pacific. His relatives and the Dean of the University were notified to take charge of the young man.'"—Register.

"Siege of Paris," by Prof. Hennequin, next Friday evening.

There are eighty-four professors and assistants connected with the University.

It reminds one of a big cooper-shop to pass close to the stone-cutters' building on the campus.

The second term of the Ann Arbor School of Music began on the 6th. A goodly number of students are in attendance.

There are eight persons taking post-graduate courses in the University this year. Of these, five took their B. A. degree here.

Prof. Walker conducted the prosecution in the case of Peoples vs. The Evening News, and is Peoples' defendant in his new predicament.

There will be a general meeting of the Independents to-night at Sheehan's Hall, to nominate CHRONICLE editors. The meeting will be called to order at ten o'clock.

In our next issue we will publish a list of the periodicals that can be found in the general library. The names of those to be found in the reading-room are given this time.

The Sigma Phi fraternity ate their annual dinner last evening at the Brunswick House, in Detroit. The Detroit alumni belonging to the fraternity helped the boys have a good time.

It would conduce greatly to the convenience and good feelings of students if those professors who are in the habit of keeping their classes over time, would let them out when the bell rings.

We were very much pleased with the singing of the Swedish Lady Quartet at the Hall, week ago last evening. The only criticism that we would make upon it, was that they sang too softly completely to fill the hall.

Prof. Payne is about to publish a list of all the students who have taken his work in the Science and Art of Teaching. It will contain their names and last known addresses and occupations. No doubt it will be very interesting.

The enterprising management of the School of Political Science at Columbia is "carrying the war into Africa" as it were, by advertising in the papers of other colleges. Even here, where we have such a school, our ads. include one of theirs.

The Delta Tau Deltas, not being old enough to be granted a place in the Palladium, have published a little Palladium of their own. It contains a short history of the fraternity, of its organization of a chapter here, and a list of the members of this chapter. The publication was printed in Toledo, and is a neat little sheet.

We clip the following from The Scroll, the official paper of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity: "For some time our heart has beat anxiously about Michigan Alpha. A letter from brother J. W. C——n says: 'The Michigan Alpha was reorganized on the 31st of January, 1880, in the University of Michigan. Please remember that it is *strictly sub rosa*.'"

The following notice was posted on the bulletin board, last night: "Independent caucus at Sheehan's Hall next Monday evening. All Independents, not in the RING!!!, be on hand.

No others need apply."

So there is really a "Ring" in college, and that, too, among the independents. Well, we did not suppose its members would acknowledge their connection with it. The notice given above, however, sets us straight, and it is all on account of that little "no others need apply," put in agate at the end of the notice.

A few evenings ago, an august senior accompanied by a guileless freshman, called upon a young lady. They had hardly ensconced themselves in the easy-chairs and begun to enjoy the call when a bold junior come stalking in. The senior immediately tipped the freshman the wink, as much as to say, we'll see how long this fellow will stay. Time passed pleasantly on till the sweet bells had chimed eleven, twelve, and one, and still they staid. The young lady at last becoming weary of the charming novelty of the situation, arose and said: "Gentlemen, the lights and fires are at your service; please excuse me." And—but further the reporter saith not.

Digitized by Google

J. J. Gibson is photographing the senior laws.

Now the skaters are happy. The mill-pond is frozen over.

Dr. Maclean's wife has gone to the West Indies for her health.

The CHRONICLE board will have a group photograph taken soon.

The junior hop will take place at Hangsterfer's Hall, February 24th.

The Arbuckle Concert Company will perform in University Hall on February 17th.

The Christian Association gave a reception in the Presbyterian Church parlors, last Tuesday evening.

G. B. Ayres, medic, '77, seems to have done a good day's work last week. The Omaha Bee says he vaccinated 389 persons.

The acting of Mr. and Mrs. Knight in "Baron Rudolph" was excellent. Their support was good. The play deserved a better house.

We notice from the Chicago papers that Prof. C M. Gayley has contributed an article to The Dial, a monthly issued by Jansen McClurg & Co.

Prof. H. C. Adams is completing Prof. C. K. Adams' lectures on the English Government, by giving a few lectures on the "Financial Condition of England."

The class in English thirteen having finished their critical reading of Julius Cæsar, are now paying their best respects to Webster's famous reply to Hayne.

The Calendar for 1881-82 will soon be issued from the Courier office. The lists of students of the various departments were finished by the Secretary last Saturday.

Where, O where is the University snow-plow? Well, it does not matter much, as the snow has not been deep(?) enough to prevent the wind from blowing it off the walks.

Many were the learned opinions expressed about Milton's Paradise Lost, in the masterpiece course, this week. Among them was a senior's opinion that Adam was an orphan!

President Angell will lecture on "China" either Feb. 10th or Feb. 24th. The management of the Lecture Association assure us that they will have him lecture as soon as he gets here.

Dr. Stowell's brother, L. B. Stowell, Ph. D., of Courtland, N.Y., State Normal School, spent his vacation here, studying microscopy. He prepared and mounted nearly 250 specimens during the time.

Prof. Wells, who has been absent on leave from the law faculty for nearly two years on account of ill health, began his duties again by a lecture on the 11th. Everybody seems well pleased to have him back again.

According to the by-laws to the CHRONICLE constitution, adopted at the last meeting of the Association, the voting lists cannot be increased after to-day. They will be open for inspection, however, during the coming week.

G. W. Bain, the well-known temperance advocate, lectured to a large audience in the opera house, last Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon. He has lost none of his power to rouse up enthusiasm in an Ann Arbor audience.

"The State Engineers' and Surveyors' Association has been in session at Lansing during the past week. The University was represented by Professor Greene, who was chairman of the meeting, Prof. Davis and Messrs. J. W. Payne and I. O. Walker, both of '83."—Courier.

At the meeting of delegates from Racine, Evanston, and the University, a Western College Foot-ball League was formed. Madison will enter the league by correspondence. In the list of officers selected, F. W. Davenport holds the office of president. Racine and Evanston have each a vice-president. Each member of the league has two directors. Those of the University are B. P. Entle, medic, and R. M. Dott, lit. The constitution of the Eastern league was adopted, with the changes necessary to adapt it to the West. A series of games will be played early the coming season, and the winner will play the Eastern champion for the United States college championship.

CHRONICLE election next Saturday.

President Angell is expected to start for home on the 28th.

The announcements for the second semester will soon be out.

President Frieze has moved into his new residence on North Ingalls street.

Prof. D'Ooge will deliver an address in University Hall on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 29th.

"Mike," of the Chemical Laboratory, glories in a new sealskin cap, presented by the senior pharmics.

Dr. Maclean's operation in ovariotomy at Leadville was a success. It is said that his fee was one thousand dollars.

The Popular Science Monthly for January contains an excellent article on the chemistry of tea and coffee, by Prof. Prescott.

The bicyclists are now testing their balancing powers on the ice. None of them have, as yet, reported the results of their experiments.

Some amusing experiences are related by those members of Prof. Payne's class in School Supervision, who visited schools during vacation.

The CHRONICLE campaign has fairly begun, and the would-be candidates for editorial honors are seen button-holing their friends, seeking their suffrages.

At their last meeting, the Griffith Microscopy Club, of Detroit, elected Mrs. Stowell an honorary member. Her lecture before the club, on the 3d inst., was well received.

"A pamphlet entitled 'Practical Observations on Ovariotomy, with Notes of Ten Recent Cases,' by Dr. Donald Maclean, has just been issued from the Register office."—Register.

Again the thief is on his travels. This time some students on Williams street were relieved of three watches and quite a sum of money. Last Monday night was when it happened.

Again death has been among us, and claimed one of our number. Noyes A. Darling, a senior dent, and the secretary and treasurer of The University, died on Monday, the 9th, after an illness of but one week. A post-mortem examination revealed the fact that he died from an acute attack of pneumonia.

On account of the prevalence of the small-pox throughout the country, there is a great excitement. President Frieze has issued a notice earnestly requesting every student to be vaccinated, either by some member of the medical faculty or some prominent physician in town. Make assurance doubly certain and be slaughtered immediately. The senior medics are aching for jobs, and have posted notices that they will meet all lits, who desire to be vaccinated, in the law lecture-room to-day.

Following is a list of the newspapers and magazines found on the tables of the reading-room. A number of them have for a long time been furnished gratuitously by the publishers. The two French dailies are there through the kindness of Professors Walter and De Pont. For the greater number, however, readers are indebted to the Lecture Association. *Dailies*—Chicago Times, Detroit Free Press, Detroit Post and Tribune, Journal des Débates, Le Temps, New York Graphic, New York Herald. *Semi-Weeklies*—Coldwater Republican, New York Tribune, New York World. *Weeklies*—Academy, Albany Law Journal, Ann Arbor Argus, Ann Arbor Courier, Ann Arbor Democrat, Ann Arbor Register, Battle Creek Journal, Chicago Legal News, Christian Advocate, Christian Register, Christian Statesman, Cincinnati Commercial, Every Saturday, Great West, Harper's Weekly, Independent, Index, Kölnische Zeitung, Lever, Living Age, Louisville Courier-Journal, Marshall Statesman, Milwaukee Sentinel, Nation, Nature, N. E. Journal of Education, N. Y. Evangelist, Picayune (New Orleans), Portage Lake Mining Gazette, Puck, Punch, Railroad Gazette, Scientific American, Toronto Globe, Zion's Herald. *Monthlies*—Atlantic, Catholic World, Century, Harper's, Our Dumb Animals, Physician and Surgeon, Popular Science Monthly, Portfolio (Hamerton's), United Service (military). The editors of THE CHRONICLE have revived the old practice of putting the exchanges of that paper on the tables. Lovers of this kind of literature will find it in abundance at the south end of the room.

Digitized by Google

During the vacation exchanges have gathered here from colleges in England, in Canada, on the Pacific and Gulf coasts, and from scores of places nearer, all to visit THE CHRONICLE and give information of the doings in the busy student centers from which they come. A very few bring items of general interest. Nearly all of our western friends are at a great disadvantage as soon as they stray from their native halls, though some of them are at times well able to travel. The visitors that have come from the east are better grown and better known, so they shall speak first, and then there will be opportunity for all to speak who have anything worth saying.

Harvard.

Students have been a good deal concerned over unexpectedly high bills for board at Memorial Hall. Also by the gaity of damsels who objected to any interference with their right to visit the gallery of this noted hall and entertain themselves with the spectacle of Harvard at the tea-table. Hereafter ladies will not enter the gallery in the evening unless accompanied by a student whose name has been recorded and who has received a ticket to admit them. Besides these trials, the University has discovered that the insignificant attentions of some of the janitors are rewarded by yearly incomes of about two thousand dollars apiece.

The college was greeted on the first of the year by a new-born periodical. It is referred to by our chief in a current editorial as "a new daily," and is the Harvard Herald, a larger and, in some respects, a more attractive publication than the Echo. It is almost too young to be fully matured, but all who are curious can examine it in the Reading Room.

Neither the Echo nor the Herald are yet equal to the Yale News, in any way. Indeed, there are about as many points of resemblance as there are of difference between the publications of Yale and Harvard. The features of each university conspicuously affect its papers, though, of course, no one would say these features of the institutions bear the same relation to each other that the Yale Lit. bears to the Harvard Lampoon. The greater centralization in Yale presents a better field for serious literature, while the diversity of interests at Harvard tends to foster a habit of writing upon subjects that will be entertaining to all classes of people.

It is probable that most exchange editors will agree with the following from the Echo:

"We have received a communication recommending that, instead of diminishing the number of our College papers, we should have in place of the Advocate a monthly publication like the Yale Lit. It is our opinion that the Advocate is one of our College papers which could not well be spared, moreover, a publication like the Lit. would, we think, have hard work to be successful at Harvard. The question is asked every year why we do not have in our College papers serious articles similar to those published in monthly magazines. We think that much of the demand for these articles comes, not from a real craving for such solid food, but from curiosity as to what kind of articles would be written by young men in College. This curiosity would probably be satisfied with the first number of a literary magazine. Those desiring information about Civil Service Reform or the "Assassination of the Czar," would go to the reviews where they could find articles by men especially fitted to write upon the subject. If the number of magazines and reviews was so small that one could read them all and want more, there might be a demand for similar production from College, students, but at present this can scarcely be said to be the case. Long, serious articles are, doubtless, most beneficial to those who write them, but Harvard College already offers many opportunities for independent work of this kind, and what further encouragement is needed should come from the College and not from a self-sacrificing reading public."

The eastern papers, after discussions of local athletics, etc., are largely given up to stories. All interested are referred to the exchanges in the Reading Room.

CLIPPINGS.

Columbia may have a daily.

Always behind hand—the clock dial.

One touch of rumor makes the whole world chin.

When a sailor lies at the wharf does it make him a dock-tar?

When a Frenchman eats one egg for breakfast, hasn't he had un oeuf?

The pen is mightier than the sword, and the shears are mightier than the pen..

A Cornell man was recently injured by an accidental discharge of his duties.

"Get thee behind me, Satin," said the young lady with a long train.—Lampoon.

Yale's receipts from the foot-ball game on Thanksgiving day with Princton were $1,404.

Prehistoric grinds. Have you seen Ike? Ike who? Ike-thy-osaurus. If you see her, Teleosaurus (Tell her you saw us).

Scene, chapel. First Senior: "Will you retain your former position in the choir?" Second Senior: "No, I was not *rechoired* this term."

Behind Her Fan.

Behind her fan of downy fluff,
Sewed on soft saffron satin stuff,
With peacock feathers, purple-eyed,
Caught daintily on either side,
The gay coquette displays a puff;

Two blue eyes peep above the buff:
Two pinky pouting lips . . . enough!
That cough means surly come and hide
Behind her fan.

The barque of Hope, is trim and tough,
So out I venture on the rough,
Uncertain sea of girlish pride.
A breeze! I tack against the tide,—
Capture a kiss and catch a cuff,—
Behind her fan.

—F. D. Sherman in the Century Bric-a-Brac,

Does a beer manufacturer belong to the Hebrew tribe?

A barkeeper's free-lunch counter is styled dry goods department.

Epigram for a man who was fined for stealing sardines—"Boneless-fish."

Professor in Logic discussing terms; "Does *man* properly embrace *woman?*"

The degree of A. B., when applied to a young lady graduate, means After Bachelor.

He was a freshman, and, in all his morality, was watching Rossi as Othello. "I thought Italians were white," he said.—Record.

An aged negro was one day showing the scars of the wounds inflicted by tha lash when he was a slave. "What a picture?" ex-

Digitized by Google

claimed a sympathizing looker-on. "Yes," responded the colored brother, "dat's de work ob one ob de old masters."

A law school man asked a friend the other day if he didn't think the argument he had made was sound. He was rather taken down when his friend replied: "Yes, very sound; in fact, nothing but sound."

Conversation overheard in a horse-car: "When you call for beer do you say, 'A glawce of Bawse' or 'A glass of Bawse,' or 'A glass of Bawce,' or 'A glawce of Bass,' or merely 'A glass of Bass?'" "I say, 'One beer.'"

Two well-dressed ladies were examining a statue of Andromeda, labelled, "Executed in terra-cotta." Says one, "Where is that?" "I am sure I don't know," replied the other, "but I pity the poor girl, wherever it was."

An editor, speaking of a large and fat contemporary, remarked, "that if all flesh was grass, he must be a load of hay." "I expect I am," said the fat man, "from the way the donkeys are nibbling at me."—College Message.

A junior student at Cornell University in rendering an account to his father of his last term's expenses, entered an item: "Charity $30." His father wrote back: "I fear charity covers a multitude of sins."

"La Favorita," is the name of a pet cat belonging to a maiden lady, residing on the heights of Brooklyn. It goes out on the roof at night, and sings "Spirito Gentil," winding up with "a mio, a mio." It's an Italian cat.—Ex.

Chicago's fair daughters have taken the æsthetic nonsense deeply to heart. One recently inquired for furniture-covering—"Something with a distinct individuality—but—rather subdued and—pensive—with a—dash of pathos and faint suggestion of infinite tenderness."

"Who is Teddy?"

"Who is Teddy?" Why, a curly,
Shaggy poodle, with his hair
Banged artistically by nature,
Over eyes the bluest pair;
And a ribbon of like color
On his little neck he wears,
And he's full of wiles and witchings,
Full of dainty doggy airs.

"Friends has Teddy?" Why, 'most every
One who sees him cries, "How sweet!
Just too awfully cutely cunning!
See those killing little feet!"
"Do I like him, and, as others,
Dote upon his pretty ways!"
Little wretch! I'd like to choke him,
Or in some way end his days.

Ask you wherefore? I will tell you,
Little Jessie, sweet and coy,
Is the mistress of this Teddy;
And it doth my heart annoy,
When she flies from my advances
Laughing gay at my distress,
And then catching up this poodle,
Fondles him w th fond caress.

"Have I told her?" Oft I've told her
'Twas a crying sin to waste
On an unæsthetic puppy,
Love with so much beauty graced.
"Pray, take me, a fitter object."
But at this, with merry glee,
Off she skips and Teddy with her,
Leaving but chagrin with me.

Does it, then, so strange appear
That I hate this "Teddy Dear?"

—Advocate.

Bugle Notes from the Reveille.

Debts of Northfield—Ca-debts.

"Rear, close order"—the pull-back.

What troops are most effectual in holding the breast-works? Infant-ry.

The student that sat down on the spur of the moment is said to have jumped to a conclusion.

Why is April the most tiresome month for soldiers? Because it always comes after a weary March.

The catcher of the college base ball club is so good at "taking fouls" that some of the towns people are inclined to call him a "chicken thief."

An exchange says: "The last census embraces srveral millions of women." Oh; that we were the census!

Why is a lady who has bought her sable cape at half price like a cadet on leave of absence? She has got her fur-low.

If a two-wheeled vehicle is a bicycle, and a three-wheeled a tricycle, it does not follow that a one-wheeled is an icycle. It is a wheelbarrow.

A chilling blast from college hill: When the cold wind blows, take care of your nose, so it won't get froze, also wrap up your toes in warm woolen hose. The above we suppose, was written in prose, by one who knows, the effect of cold snows.

When the gymnasium was first thrown open to the students anyone seeing the long rows of lockers, and remembering how small was the number of men using the old gymnasium, would hardly have thought that the new building would be found to have insufficient accommodations for the number of men desiring to use it. There could, however, be no better proof of the value of the gift and the excellence of the management, than the fact that the number of men using the building constantly increases instead of falling off after the first rush, as many expected. This increase is shown by the fact that it has been found necessary to construct new lockers, first in the main room of the basement and then in the projection beyond the bowling alleys and in the fencing room, which is now almost completely lined with lockers. There are also indications that before long there will even be need of putting in much additional apparatus, though several additions have been made within the year. At the present time, during the afternoon, when one is looking around for a chance to exercise, every bit of apparatus seems to be in use, and it is sometimes quite difficult to obtain a chance of using one of the chest-weights. This constant use of the gymnasium is the result of no sudden popular fancy, and is brought about by no compulsion, but by the quiet action of each individual, and it is therefore the best tribute that could possibly be paid to the giver of the gymnasium.—Echo.

A Persian Dancing Girl.

Jasmines tangled in her hair—
Ebon hair that loosely hangs,
Tipped with silver serpents' fangs,
Swaying in the scented air.

Silken sandals on her feet—
Tiny feet that trip in time
To the tambourine, and rhyme
With the tinkling music sweet.

On her olive-tinted breast,
Turquoise trinkets, jewels, rings—
Lovers' tokens—gifts from kings,
Jingle gaily, never rest.

Digitized by Google

Now she gives a dizzy twirl
To the measures of the dance—
Quicker than a stolen glance,
Glides the dainty, graceful girl.

Just beyond the eager throng
Lazily her lover smokes
With his rivals, telling jokes
Spiced with strains of Persian song.

Idly waiting—well he knows
How they hate him, every one.
In the garden of the Sun
He has picked the fairest rose. F. D. S.
—Acta Columbiana.

A running pen—a leaking stylographic.

"What are the four principal races?" Ans.: "Four-mile half-mile, hundred yards dash, and three-legged race."

Subscriber: Why is my paper so damp every morning?

Editor: Because there is so much *due* on it.

Mathematical.

Father: What time did you get home last night?

Son: At a quarter to twelve, sir.

Father: Don't tell me that, sir; I was lying awake and heard you come in at three, myself.

Son (innocently): And isn't three a quarter of twelve, sir?

THE SQUIRE (*who married for money, and is beginning to repent*) What do you think of that new horse of mine?

HIS LADY: *Your* horse! It was bought with *my* money.

THE SQUIRE: Yes, I know, my dear; and (with a sigh) it's not the *only* thing *your* money's bought.

"Ye pigge is a handsome fowl,
And wond'rous good to eat;
Hys cheek is good, likewise hys jowl,
And eke hys little feet.

But if you try a thousand year
I trow you still will fayle
To make a silk purse of hys ear
Or a wissel of hys tayle."—Ex.

A little girl said she would be very glad to go to Heaven, because they had plenty of preserves there. For authority she opened her catechism and triumphantly read: "Why do the saints love God?" Ans.: "Because he makes, preserves and keeps them."—Ex.

President Barnard, of Columbia College, in his last annual report recommends that the doors of that institution be opened to women.

An American took the first prize in mathematics not long since at the University of Heidelberg, Germany.

Amherst has 2,500 alumni, of whom 100 are missionaries, 900 ministers, 230 college presidents and professors, and 600 lawyers.

Three Japanese students carried off most of the prizes at the late commencement of the University of Glasgow.—Roanoke Collegian.

Judge Larramore, of the New York supreme court, decided a case yesterday involving title to property in that city, valued at $1,000,000, in favor of Yale College.—Echo.

Yale, during the past year, has received gifts amounting to the sum of $335,000.

The highest of German orders, *pour le merite*, made vacant by the death of Thomas Carlyle, has been bestowed by the emperor upon Professor W D. Whitney, of Yale, in recognition of services to philology.

The Faculty at Cornell have decided to require as much Latin for the new course in History and Political Science as for the course in Arts.

A new scholarship has been founded at Brown University. The income from the sum of $3,000 is to be annually paid to the student passing the best examination in the first third, sixth and twenty-fourth books of Homer's Iliad, or in the Oration of Demosthenes on the Crown.

There are now 7,000 Americans studying in the German schools and universities. The American consul at Wurtemburg estimates that $4,500,000 are thus annually expended in Germany.—Ex.

The Yale faculty have decided to make some change in the regulations so as to allow more liberty in the matter of recitation cuts. Heretofore, all omitted recitations have had to be made up, and no excuses were granted save for particular reasons. By the new regulations, a certain number of cuts are to be allowed each term. The recitations thus omitted need not be made up. These cuts are to be taken for all ordinary purposes. Excuses for other cuts will be granted only in case of illness, and must be accompanied by a doctor's certificate.

The Nation for December 22d refers to a memorandum, occupying ten octavo pages, recently adopted by the faculty of the University of Berlin, which, it says, "in view of the unanimity with which it was adopted, will hardly fail to be regarded as the most powerful plea ever made in behalf of classical studies." In German universities, as is well known, all studies are elective, and for the past ten years the Prussian universities have been admitting students who were prepared in science, graduates of the "real schools," on the same terms as those who were trained in classics at the gymnasia. The innovation was made at the request of the government, and the faculty now record their impressions as to the influence of the change. Of course these scientific students do not pursue the classical studies of the university, and the question is whether they can master mathematical and scientific branches and modern languages as well as those who have studied the classics in the gymnasia. The unanimous testimony of the instructors in these departments is that they cannot. The experience in the different departments is given with some details. For the first year little difference appears in mathematics, the students from the "real schools" having somewhat the start, but in the more abstruse mathematics, in astronomy, and independent research, the development of the scientifics is shown to be more superficial, and less independent. In chemistry, notwithstanding the fact that the "scientific" has already studied it, the work of the classical student is almost invariably better. The instructors in these departments ought to be the champions of the training derived from scientific study, but not one of them, nor one of the professors of modern languages or history, dissents from the general opinion. The professor of the German literature says: "According to my experience, it is hopelessly impossible for a student prepared in a 'real school' to acquire what may be called a thoroughly satisfactory development. No one ever acquires it through the study of the modern languages—no one without the solid foundation of a training in a gymnasium."

Local Miscellany.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F. Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

PROF. W.W.BEMAN, No. 11 S. Fifth street, takes subscriptions at low rates for all prominent American and Foreign publications.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY NOTES.

"The Wit and Wisdom of Parliament," Cassell's Popular Library.—The object mainly kept in view by the compiler of this little volume has been to make some classification of parliamentary speeches, anecdotes, and incidents, which may supply to the numerous and detached stories abounding in the history of the English Parliament a thread of continuity, and, in addition, suggest relationship, direct or remote, with certain fixed principles of political life and action. Such a classification, though of necessity an arbitrary one, is not valueless, for it shows that it is mainly with old difficulties under new forms that modern statesmen have to deal, and that, notwithstanding the changes in the modes of investigating political questions, the principles themselves are unaltered. Still, notwithstanding the value of the work, the author shows a tendency to follow too closely the text of the standard works on English history, and he rather dislikes to favor us with his own opinions on important subjects. For sale by John Moore; price, 25 cents. Cassell, Petter & Galpin, publishers, New York.

"The Hygiene of Catarrh," by Thos. F. Rumbold, M. D. St. Louis: Geo. O. Rumbold & Co., 1880.-The author has made the treatment of catarrh a specialty for more than twenty years. In this little volume he gives, in concise popular language, the rules for the prevention and cure of catarrh, which he has deduced from his extended observation and experience. He shows that a careful observance of the involved hygienic laws is far more effective of cure than the administration of therapeutic agents. Indeed, "it is only in the observance of hygienic and sanative measures that therapeutic measures can be employed with success." If such is the case, it behooves sufferers from this annoying and painful disease to acquaint themselves with the proper methods of protection against influences exciting the complaint. The author particularly discusses such important subjects as clothing, bathing, care of the nose, ears, and teeth. The volume closes with an interesting chapter upon the ill effects of the use of tobacco, describing its action upon the mucous membranes of the upper portion of the respiratory tract, and explaining the relation of such action with catarrhal diseases.

"The Army under Pope."—This is the title of No. 4 of a series of short works on the Civil War now undergoing publication by Messrs. Chas. Scribner's Sons, of New York. The author, Mr. John C. Ropes, is not a soldier, but a civilian. This should not, however, influence us in the reading of the book. He understands his object thoroughly, and in most respects has succeeded in bringing to view a good narrative account of the movements of the Army of Virginia from June 26, 1862,—the time when General Pope assumed command—until September 2 of the same year. This was, we may well say, the most momentous period of the whole war. The great battles of Cedar Mountain, Gainesville, Groveton, and Manassas, Jackson's famous raid, the actions of Fitz John Porter (which are now again so prominently before the public), all these important events occurred within the short space of the nine weeks in which Pope had command of the army. We must say this much for Mr. Ropes, that all through his book there is a spirit of fairness to be found, which it would be well for other writers upon the war to imitate. Of course, he is not absolutely impartial. Even at this late day, no writer can give his views upon the civil war without some slight tinge of prejudice making its appearance. The book was written, not to bring up the war again, but rather in the endeavor, after considering all the documents written on both sides, to give a just account of an important period in our civil war. For sale by Sheehan & Co. Price, $1.00.

"Saints and Sinners," from the French of Victor Chubuliez, does not, at least, belie the last half of its title, not that the characters are all sinners, though the saints are of a very "French" description indeed. The book is, in fact, a typical French novel, and if it serve no other good purpose, will at least give the reader an insight into the peculiar code of morals governing French society and the political methods of the new republic. The heroine is a young girl brought up in orthodox French style in a convent, which she leaves to enter the novitiate of an Augustine nun. This position she leaves to enter the gay world under the provision of a legacy of a rich uncle. Surely from such training a fine moral character might be expected, and the novelist evidently considers his heroine a type of purity. It is amusing, however, to read that, on hearing that a beautiful ballet girl whom she sees at the opera has been resigned by Valpon, the hero, for her sake, her only emotion is of wonder at his sacrifice. This, nevertheless, does not imply any moral weakness. It merely shows a different state of society, a different code of social ethics from our old-fashioned American one, which is on that very account, perhaps, worth something as a study. The political element of the book, too, will show more of the real workings of Republican institutions in France, will at least give a more lively picture of them than a more pretentious "history." An error is to be laid to the translator: the book is supposed to be a translation from the French, yet scattered liberally through it are untranslated words and phrases, which have perfectly simple English equivalents. This is either a mark of bad taste or of slovenly translation. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. Sold by John Moore; price, 50 cents.

"Sparks from a Geologist's Hammer," by Alexander Winchell, LL. D. S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago. For sale by Sheehan & Co.; price, $2.00.—This work, as one would naturally surmise from its title, is a series of essays, descriptive, historical and philosophical, upon such subjects as would properly present themselves to a geologist from their relations, remote or close, to his special science. The first two essays give us an interesting account of Mont Blanc and the Mer de Glace, and also quite a vivid description of an ascent to the top of the mountain. We almost imagine ourselves moving along the macadamized turnpike between Geneva and Chamonix, looking with wonder at the high mountains with their frowning crags, gazing at the cascades of Magland and Arpenaz; now we are in the quaint village of Chamonix, and now up, up, toiling through fields of ice, we reach the top of Mont Blanc at last. Essays four, five, and six are quite different in their nature from the preceding. The author now comes to a subject intimately connected with his special science, geology. He discusses the age of lands, tells us about worn-out continents, and of those wearing away; how the "Father of Waters seizes the hills in his hands, and drags them down to the ocean." Passing over the essay on geologic time, which offers many a chance for theory and speculation, the writer again changes his theme, and our attention is turned to climate. The glacial theory and its influence is well brought to view. The climate of the Lake Region, a subject with which Dr. Winchell is thoroughly conversant, as appears from his essay, is next considered. We would call special attention to what the author has said in regard to the salt enterprise in Michigan. He first plainly gives us his own views, and then in the mildest manner clears up an erroneous impression in regard to the discovery of the so-called center of this famous salt basin. The last few essays are essentially philosophical in their character. We sincerely regret that we are unable to give some space to the author's views upon evolution. He believes that "the doctrine of *derivative* descent of animal and vegetable forms represents the truth." He thinks, after carefully studying the question, that there is in reality no conflict between this view and the 'creation theory." The book is written in such a pleasing style, the theme varies so much, every view is so clearly expressed, that the work cannot fail to commend itself to the public.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1882. No. VIII.

On Friday evening, the 27th, Prof. Hennequin addressed a fair-sized audience, at the University, on the Siege of Paris. The address was given for the benefit of the Students' Christian Association, Prof. Hennequin kindly donating his services. The Professor opened his lecture with a short apology for addressing an American audience in their language, an apology that was entirely uncalled for, as Professor Hennequin uses remarkably good English. His chief fault is a hesitancy in his choice of words, a fault that many of our American speakers possess to a greater degree than Professor Hennequin. Professor Hennequin laid the entire blame of the war to Napoleon, whose ambition was to place France in her old position of eminence and power. He showed that Napoleon was entirely unfit to command an army by a review of the discipline and management of the French army. He referred to Gambetta as his ideal statesman, but made no attempt to uphold his late conduct and explain his failure. The rest of his address was taken up with a description of the siege, the articles of food that were used by the Parisians, and the various devices resorted to in order to obtain news from the rest of the world. Although in many places Prof. Hennequin might have greatly improved his lecture, yet, on the whole, it was entertaining and pleasing.

Since our last issue Dr. Henry C. Adams has finished his labors in this institution and left us. We are very much afraid that he has not taken away with him a very good impression of this institution. We are almost sure he has not left a very good one behind him. While he was a most genial and interesting gentleman outside the class-room, we very much doubt his popularity as an instructor. Socially he was certainly a success. Uniting keen observation with good conversational powers, he was always a pleasant and interesting companion. In his capacity as an instructor, however, he was certainly not very popular. We think this quite as much the fault of the subject he taught as of the man. Elementary Political Economy is not a subject to arouse much enthusiasm. There is nothing in the Law of Value or the Doctrine of Rent to attract the student. A course in Elementary Political Economy given in the spring semester is sure to be a failure, unless the instructor possesses some happy faculty to make it interesting. Such a faculty Dr. Adams does not possess. His manner of delivery was bad, and an uncertainty of statement impressed the hearer with the idea that the lecturer did not exactly understand what he was talking about. We do not mean to imply by that that we think Dr. Adams did not understand his subject. On the contrary, we believe him to be thoroughly conversant with the whole range of Political Economy. No one can listen to his advanced course without being impressed with this belief. He has evidently made himself the master of his subject. His fault is an insufficient command of language. He is compelled to beat around the bush so long and correct himself so often that the student loses all interest in what is being said. In his advanced courses he was more successful. Dealing with questions of living interest, questions which are before the American people for solution to-day, and not with dry, abstract theories, he succeeded in not only interesting but also instructing his students. In short, the pleasure in taking this course atoned in a great measure for what we suffered last spring. Those who listened to his lectures on Transportation and other economic problems will always feel that they received much benefit from Dr. Adams instruction. In spite of these many faults that we find with Dr. Adams as an instructor, it is with feelings of regret that we see him leave us. There is a lack in our present corps of professors, of young, energetic and studious men, and this need Dr. Adams could help to abolish. We have already seen professors win their reputation within the walls of our Alma Mater, and we feel confident that Dr. Adams could do the same. His

Digitized by Google

faults are only such as a few more years practice will correct, and then will follow renown equal to that of the two professors that have left our University to complete their career; only in the latter cases our University has reaped the reward that in the former case will help to fill the annals of an Eastern College.

The announcement for the second semester is out, and everywhere is heard the usual question, "What are you going to take next semester?" In some cases a direct answer is made, but usually the student complains of some difficulty that he has in making his election. This trouble occurs for the most part with upper classmen, who, having passed their required studies, are devoting their time to the sciences, literature, and history. In looking over this announcement we notice that all work in the chemical laboratory must be done in the afternoon; that two courses in astronomy are fixed for the afternoon, while three are not yet settled; that zoology comes in the morning, and botany in the afternoon; that all the courses in English literature are in the afternoon, and that with one exception all the history comes during the same part of the day. Thus we see that in these three branches the majority of the courses are offered in the afternoon. In view of this state of affairs it is not surprising that many students find conflicts and obstacles in the studies that their desires would lead them to elect, but necessity makes them abandon. Again, there are many courses offered in history and literature that the pharmacy students would be glad to take if they did not interfere with their laboratory work. Does it not seem as if some change was necessary so as to do away with these difficulties? Of course we are well aware that there is another side to this question, and we presume that the Faculty have done their best to suit and please all; still it does not seem to be asking too much to request them to consider this matter, and if possible to at least offer some history in the morning. There are many other facts that could be brought up in support of this complaint, such as surveying coming at the same time as the above courses, but as we only desire to call attention to this matter, it is needless to mention them.

Through the kindness of the wife of the late J. W. McKenzie, law class of '68, we have received a paper announcing his recent death at his home in Iowa. From this paper and other sources we have gathered the interesting story of his life. As he was one of the heroes of the war and afterwards a graduate of our University that story has a glowing interest for us. In short it is this. After the fall of Atlanta and before Sherman's march to the sea, that General was engaged in operations in Northern Georgia. As a part of these a force under Gen. Corse was guarding Allatoona post. He had suddenly been surrounded by a band of rebels in number three times larger than his own. They were not long in making the attack, and Gen. Sherman, who witnessed the fight from the summit of a mountain not far distant, fearing greatly for the welfare of his soldiers, sent reinforcements to their assistance. As the engagement was very severe none of the men of the signal corps dared to expose themselves to the bullets in order to signal to the beleaguered garrison that help was coming. Finally a slight young soldier seized the flags, mounted the breast-works and waved the message from Sherman to Corse: "Hold the Fort for I am Coming." This brave deed was that of young McKenzie, and those words form the text for one of our most inspiring hymns. After the war he entered the law department here and was graduated in '68. He has since lived in Hampton, Iowa, where he has practiced his profession and served as a district judge. His health had not always been of the strongest and on the 15th of January, after a brave, modest and upright life, he died. Although, by a single act of gallantry he had won a national fame and had helped so much to save the battle at Allatoona, he seldom spoke of his war experiences, and never would write nor allow others to write an account of his part in the victory. Thus he has shown himself doubly heroic, first by the act itself then by his diffident and unassuming conduct in regard to it. All honor to the heroes of the war. Alma Mater feels proud of the record of her sons in that contest.

During the past year THE CHRONICLE has, upon several occasions called attention to some changes or improvements in regard to the library, which, if carried out, would be most pleasing and acceptable to the students; and now, when we are so soon to enjoy the benefits of a new library, it seems especially fitting to recall these suggestions. If these cannot be made at once, it surely is not asking too much to request that they at least be considered and if possible, be adopted upon moving into the new building. We refer especially to the hours during which the library is open to the students. The Faculty by commencing recitations at 8¼ A. M., virtually says that the students' day should begin at that hour, yet the Library is not opened until 9 A. M., so that many are forced to wait till then before starting their day's work. But worse than this is the hour for closing in the afternoon. If the library must be closed at sometime during the day, which we doubt, it surely is not necessary to close it for two hours. We might at least have the use of the library from 5 to 6, an hour that could so conveniently be passed there. How often we come at 5 o'clock from recitations with no desire to return at once to studying, and as the library is not open we are compelled to loiter away an hour. If only the library were open during this hour, how pleasantly and and profitably it might have been passed! Again take the student spending his afternoon in the library working

Digitized by Google

up some question. At 5 o'clock he is quietly ushered out, and as he has not the necessary books at his room with which to continue, he loses just one hour of work. And 9½ o'clock also seems to be, for the same reason, too early to close for the night. Surely these hours might be lengthened without giving the assistants in the library much more work, while the students would receive great benefits from the aditional hours. Again we are strongly in favor of opening the library on Sundays and of not closing it on evenings when there are entertainments at University Hall. The former is a step that has been taken by some of the eastern colleges, and it will sooner or later, be adopted here. Then in regard to books, we are constantly feeling the need of more original authorities on different subjects. For instance there are not in the library more than half a dozen volumes on the history of Ireland, and only a part of Hansard's Parliamentary Debates. But this need is especially felt in pursuing the seminary courses. Now the seminaries are one of the many things in our University of which we are so proud. In talking to our friends about the good qualities of our University we never fail to mention these courses, and are generally asked what their character is. To this we immediately answer original work. Now this is not strictly true. Let us illustrate by the historical seminary. For general reference we have Hildreth, Bancroft, and others, but we have not the sources from which they have drawn their information; we cannot judge of the correctness of their opinions, nor can we form any of our own; we must simply adopt the opinion of some author whom we read. This certainly cannot be called original work. Thus in order to maintain the reputation of these courses, it is necessary to furnish us with these original authorities. Yet while we see all other libraries filling their shelves with books of this description, we fail to notice any such movement on the part of our own. Even at the present time there are some valuable and scarce historical books being sold, and all libraries, except our own, are striving to obtain them. Yet in a few short years when these books have become very rare, we will be unable to obtain copies of them. It is now or never.

The usual bi-weekly lecture before the Civil Service Reform Association was delivered in the law lecture room, on Saturday evening, by Hon. Charles Kent, to a large and appreciative audience. Although civil service reform is an old and well-worn theme, the increasing corruption in our political parties may well stand as our excuse for bringing it again to the notice of our readers. In a cause so worthy of their attention and earnest endeavors, our ablest men are warmly solicited to address the organization. Mr. Kent, in his lecture on the evils of the civil service in this country, includes elected officers as well as those appointed. To a great extent, the same difficulties are experienced in both classes—in both the duration of office is too short. The functions of a governmental office are as difficult to perform as those of a private business, and consequently there ought to be as efficient men employed in one as in the other; but no qualified man will enter the present civil service without some security for his continuance therein. The objection that they will soon control the government does not apply to the purely civil offices, but only to those having political power, as the heads of each department. Politicians should not have under their control the whole line of appointments. As a result of such extensive appointing power, the carrying out of the motto, "To the victors belong the spoils," engendered the most bitter hatred between the two present political parties; and statesmen, nay, call them rather selfish partisians, instead of devoting themselves to the nation's interest, study rather through political intrigue, and by lavishing an expenditure of money to retain offices, the distribution of the patronage of which enables them to aggrandize at once themselves, their personal friends, and their political aiders and abettors; while to those very offices a confiding public has elected those very officials to perform with integrity and to the best of their ability the public service connected therewith. The next great evil is the abuse of the caucus system. The skilled politician elects his own chairman, nominates his man, and secures what is ever his highest end and aim, self-aggrandisement and an undying reputation as a master of wire pullers. Yet all this they do in the name of an "honest ballot and fair count." Is it not time for this nation to arise in her might and elect to fill her offices her honorable, not her dishonorable men, men who will be more than willing to discharge their duties with an eye to the public welfare, and who will feel more than rewarded by legitimate salary, joined to the proud feeling of satisfaction that (in regard to its civil service, at least) they have raised their country from its present deplorable state of inefficiency and corruption to a state of efficiency and purity. Students of the University of Michigan, let us have civil service reform!

The "University" is dead! We do not refer by this to our college, but to the official organ of the professional schools, our contemporary. It has had but a short life. It made its first appearance a year ago last fall and died, or rather quietly passed out of existence, shortly before the holidays. The reason of its demise may be summed up in the few words, financial embarrassments. Last spring they made or wished to make a proposition to THE CHRONICLE for the consolidation of the two papers; but this proposition was never seriously entertained. We extend our sympathy to the editors and hope that they will revive their paper. There is surely room for two papers in this college, and if the editors will work in soliciting subscriptions and ads. success will be their reward.

Digitized by Google

FROM THE GERMAN OF HEINE.

Maiden with the red lips laden,
With the eyes so clear and sweet,
Thee, my darling little maiden,
Ever run my thoughts to meet.

Lonely is the winter evening,
And to be with thee, I wiss,
By thee seated, with thee chatting,
There could be no greater bliss.

Then I'd press, with burning passion,
Thy so soft and little hand,
And with tears would I bedew it,
Thy so soft and little hand.

TOM FARTHING.

Tom Farthing used to study hard,
And lived up stairs alone;
He never went abroad by day,
But stayed at home to Bohn.

He never went abroad by night
(This is not a fib),
And never went to *bed*, for he
Had nothing but a crib.

To Profs. he was as cringing quite
As any scheming monk,
And though a perfect flunkey, he
Was never known to flunk.

By cribbing hard and riding high
And deep diplomacy,
He hoped in four years' time to win
A great big A. B.,—C?

But the lynx-eyed Profs. and prying Tutes
Caught on to his too deep sin.
You see, although a mutton-head,
He couldn't get his sheep-skin.

When Tom had found that he could not
Obtain the envied roll,
He swore by all the Gods that he
Could play another rôle.

He turned into an editor—
And here's a great surprise,
That, though his sight was still quite good,
He lost the use of I's.

At writing verse and other trash
He met success—not ill;
He came, because he was a goose,
Naturally by the quill.

* * * * * *

Tom used to eat a lunch of jam
And cake, and marmalade,
When hungry, which upon his desk
His thoughtful marma laid.

Says Tom: "Forsooth 'tis not a very
Obesifying diet;
I must obtain more solid food,
For I don't want to die yet."

He hied him to a free-lunch shop—
He'd better have stuck to jam,
And on his tomb would not have been:
He died in a jim-jam.

THE MAID OF THE CASTLE.

Any one who has not read Longfellow's poem "Nuremberg" cannot perhaps fully appreciate my feelings while wandering through that wonderful old city. I ceased to wonder that the scenes and associations had aroused the genius of the poet, and only marveled that anybody could witness those scenes, be aware of those associations, and not feel likewise inspired. The spirit of Hans Sachs seems still to pervade the place, and surely the "fountains wrought with richest sculpture, standing in the common mart," would never have been erected had Albrecht Dürer never lived and labored there. The whole place seems peculiarly poetic, and the grand old castle or "berg" is by no means the least object of interest.

Filled with the thoughts and feelings inspired by the place, I climbed the steep way leading to the castle, and, after considerable delay, was admitted by a bright-looking, comely German girl, who seemed by no means out of place in her surroundings, and who, I fancied, was not insensible to them. O, when before were appearances so deceptive!

> "In the court-yard of the castle,
> Bound with many an iron band,
> Stands the mighty linden, planted
> By Queen Cunigunda's hand,"

sings the poet, and that great tree, over eight hundred years old, is the first object which attracts a stranger's attention on entering the court-yard. I approached it with deepest admiration, almost reverence, only to have my poetic feelings rudely shocked by being informed that the linden came after, not before, the castle. How this information was conveyed is still a mystery to me, but conveyed it was, and that in the wonderfully emphatic manner peculiar, I firmly believe, to that one person. Not even among petty German officials or bediamonded American hotel clerks have I encountered such impudence, such overpowering contempt for mankind in general, and the traveling public in particular, as was displayed by this pretty, innocent-looking German girl. Despite the nationality, I can but think that she was a near relative of "the Boy at Mugby's" "Missus," and before I had parted from her I knew

Digitized by Google

by the positive testimony of America's greatest humorist, that she had been engaged a few years before in intimidating the visitors of Baden-Baden. But I did not know this then; I only had an unsatisfactory feeling that something was not exactly as it should be; and, while wondering what it was, I meekly followed up the steps and into the building. Ah! Here I am at last. My feelings revive, and I gaze around in awe at the rich tapestry, the magnificent carving, the high, noble arches of the time-honored apartment. The spirit of Hans Sachs again seems to pervade everything, and I almost fancy I can hear the stately tread of the priestly procession as it enters this, the ancient place of worship, to chant praises to the Lord of battles for the fortunate issue of some hard-fought field. My eyes involuntarily turn to the galiery, and I am half disappointed at not finding it filled with rows of steel-clad figures. But all this only for a moment. Gradually a few disenchanting words, or rather words that seemed to carry a most disenchanting effect that was not of themselves, began to take possession of my whole mind. "Chapel. Oldest part th' Castle." That was all. I had not heard the words spoken, but somehow they seemed to pervade the air, to force themselves upon me as does the consciousness of hunger. The place began rapidly to become a mere ordinary pile of stone. I made an effort to recover my enthusiasm. "Can you tell me," I inquired, "the age of this tapestry?" I turned as I spoke, only to find myself entirely alone; but from the adjoining apartment came the apparently innocent, perhaps even inspiring, reply: "Six hundred years." It was not the words of the reply, it was not the to me unmusical South-German dialect in which they were spoken, nor yet did it seem to be the peculiarly rapid, snappish delivery, that produced the effect upon me. It was the same disenchanting force that had conveyed the information respecting the linden to me, and made the innocent words, "Chapel—oldest part th' Castle," so malignant; it was the same overwhelming contempt that "the Boy at Mugby" so admired.

I gave up, and followed more meekly than at first. For a time I was overawed, and made no further attempt; the way in which she pronounced the name of each succeeding apartment dispersed all thoughts of asking for more information, or of indulging in my former feelings. Gradually, however, I began to recover, and at last ventured timidly: "Fräulein, could you, without degrading the station in which your superior attainments and dignity and your great personal worth have placed you, inform a benighted wanderer from a foreign shore the age and—if not asking too much—some part of the history of that particular piece of earthenware?" "Six hundred years." So came the answer, and with it fled the last spark of the spirit I had fondly believed must ever linger about the place.

O, immortal Longfellow! How must the whole world rejoice that thou didst not encounter this being. Even thy inspiration must have faded away before her. If the shades of the "Cobbler Poet" himself, as they wander through the halls forbidden to their mortal habiliment should chance to encounter her, they must immediately retreat to their more humble but more congenial haunts.

My poetic feelings were gone, but when my conductress led the way through a window to a little balcony, I could not be entirely insensible to the magnificent scene that lay before me. The broad green plain at my feet, swept by the winding river, and dotted here and there with quaint, red-roofed villages, each clustered about its church-spire; in the distance the blue, hazy mountains, so beautiful in themselves, and yet seeming to shut out a more beautiful expanse beyond; and all nature clothed with the returning beauties of spring, made a picture not easily erased from my memory. But, eh! What's that? Battle? Gustavus Adolphus? Wallenstein? Oh, of course. What would my worthy professor of history think, to know it had not been the first thought that crossed my mind. That was in, how—let's see, in sixteen hundred and—and—"Sixteen hundred *thirty*-two." I had not looked on the field where Sweden's great king had been repulsed with any such emotions as had filled my breast before encountering this maiden; her presence had entirely banished them. My sensations had been rather those of the ordinary, professional sight-seer, and my feelings had in consequence begun to resume their normal, sight-seeing condition; but the peculiar emphasis of that "Sechszehn-hundert *zwei* und dreizig" banished me again to the depths of despair.

Of the remainder of the castle I have a very confused and indistinct impression. I was hurried through room after room, built at different times, by different people, but every corner having its history; through the long banquet-hall, which under other circumstances my imagination might immediately have filled with the gay revelers now long forgotten; through the elegant sleeping apartments with their furniture dating anywhere, and as far as I could gather from the information volunteered by my slightly relenting guide, almost everywhere from the thirteenth to the nineteenth century. Through all this and perhaps more was I hurried in abject thraldom. My spirits were completely subdued till I reached the open air, when suddenly I felt infused with new vigor, and there, ah! there I achieved a proud triumph. I conquered where Mark Twain himself had owned to defeat, and at the moment I felt fully repaid for all I had suffered at her hand.

You are wondering how I knew the great humorist had encountered this same maiden? I did not know it when I came from the castle into the open air, and only know it now from a conviction, based on my faith in human nature and my knowledge of ordinary affairs, that two such beings, so like in all respects, and with

Digitized by Google

such a genius for imposing on their fellow-creatures in the same way, could not exist at the same time. As I was leaving the court-yard I inquired, more from wantonness than from any idea of getting a direct answer:

"How much?" (*Wie viel?*)

"What you please" (*Nach Beliebe*).

That is the invariable answer. Nodody ever got from a guide a different one to that question. An ordinary guide, however, will change the formula on a repetition of the question, and a few days before I had happened upod another question to which every guide had succumbed without a struggle. The question, though a simple and apparently an obvious one, seemed to surprise an answer from them before they were themselves aware of it. It was merely:

"How much do you usually get?"

This maiden, however, was proof against any such clumsy contrivance, and

"Very differently paid," was her only response.

"How much did you say?"

"Nach Beliebe."

Then the thought struck me. No. Yes. No, it can't—it *must* be. It can be no other than Mark Twain's Baden-Baden girl. That look, that *toute ensemble*, that really magnificent contempt for everything and everybody, can belong to no one else. Then I remember how she and the witty American had held an animated conversation for fifteen minutes consisting of nothing but "Wie viel," "Nach Beliebe," and my heart sank within me. Here I was face to face with her; what should I do? Must I surrender without an effort? Never. As the silence was becoming painful, I started at the beginning again, merely to give myself a little time for thought.

"Wie viel?"

"Nach Beliebe."

"Aber wie viel bekommen Sie gewöhnlich?"

"Sehr verschieden bezahlt."

This I kept up, alternating the two questions and answers, till I had had time to form my plan of action.

"Wie viel?"

"Nach Beliebe."

"Ja, aber gewöhnlich."

"Sehr verschieden bezahlt."

Mark had attempted to shame her by offering a dozen times the usual amount, and then asking sarcastically if it would be enough. Mark had failed. I resolved to try the opposite course. I remembered that, according to the guide-book, her usual perquisite was about twenty-five cents. I offered her five and started to go. Not a feature changed, not a word escaped her. I was departing, routed foot and horse. I turned and made one last despairing effort.

"Is that enough?"

Then my triumph came. She *was* human after all. No change in expression, no gesture indicated my triumph, but the confession was wrung from her in words. She at last did what every German guide has professional pride in not doing, and what it was her chief glory and pride never under any circumstances to have done. She put a value on her own services. In a very vague and unsatisfactory way no doubt, but still she did acknowledge that, to some extent at least, human passions controled her. She said:

"*Usually get more.*"

This may seem to you a confession so slight as to be void of all value whatsoever. Very different were my feelings. A hymn of victory and thanksgiving rose to my lips. Then the thought arose, shall I follow up my conquest? No, the "*wie viel*" might set the ball rolling again, and then my victory would be turned into defeat. No, better be content with a moderate triumph. I simply gave her the German equivalent for a dollar and left.

Reader, if you ever go to Nuremberg don't neglect to read Longfellow's poem first, and guided by the thoughts inspired by the poem and by the wonderous works of art, the magnificent churches, the quaint old buildings, the narrow streets, the historic associations, that everywhere crowd around, admire the paintings and sculpture in the churches and market places, wander through the old Rath-house, drink a bottle of wine in Hans Sachs's home, forget neither his monument nor that of Drürer's, yes, and even survey the castle from a distance; but till you have done these and a thousand other things, in fact, till you are tired of even such sight-seeing and ready to come down again to the prosaic world don't, I beg of you don't, expose yourself to be tortured by the "Maid of the Castle," as I have ever since called her.

EXTRACTS FROM A DIARY.

June 11, 1878.

O, Lord, how long? I have sought for work everywhere, but can find nothing to do to earn a crust for my famishing children. As a child I was taught that Thou, O Lord, wouldst reward a virtuous life, and that thy people would lend their aid and countenance to an upright man. Help me to continue in that faith! But how can I, when my former employer, a chief pillar in Thy church, discharged me for not working on Sunday, and in his spleen refused me testimonials of my workmanship, so that none other should hire me? How long must I wait? O, Lord, how long?

* * * * * *

June 28, 1878.

My two children were buried to-day. They famished. My poor wife is all but dead with grief and pain. It tries my faith in a Supreme Justice to see the wicked flourish, while an honest man and his family starve.

Digitized by Google

The parable of the lost sheep always seemed to me a wonderful instance of divine love and care; but it is not right—at least as the world practices its precepts. The good people make all imaginable fuss over the reclaimed sheep, while the ninety and nine that stayed in the fold are unnoticed, unguarded, and unfed. 'There is more joy in heaven over one sinner that is saved than over the ninety and nine that need no repentance.' This is not just: that a continuously virtuous life should seem less in the sight of heaven than the death-bed repentance of the black-sheep, scared back into the fold by the lurid flames of an eternal hell. It is not fair for the ninety-nine to take back seats, while the man who declares that if he had any longer to live he would lead a virtuous life, but who has given no good deed as a warrant or as an off-set to any of his wickedness, is trotted out on the stage as a hero. It is merely a reward for being bad.

Still I can get no work.

* * * * * *

July 8, 1878.

To-day I heard a reformed drunkard deliver a stirring lecture on temperance. It seemed to me, however, that he told more about the pleasures he had experienced in the bowl, than he gave reasons for abstaining therefrom. The ladies of the Society make a great deal of fuss over him. They take him into their families—because he is in the good work. If he had continued in his natural grade of society, that of a drayman, in all probabilities he could never have gained admittance into their houses—except to carry some baggage in, but never on a footing of social equality. It seems that the passage into the upper circles is through the slime of the gutter. After the temperance orator had taken his seat, a preacher arose and read the parable of the laborers in the vineyard. He likened their reclaimed brother to the laborer who went into the field at the eleventh hour and who received equal reward with those who bore their burden in the heat of the day. This parable and the one of the lost sheep may account for the droves of reformed drunkards, and reformed everything, that infest the land, and make exceedingly weary the ears of the people.

Unsuccessful yet in getting work. I am in despair. Don't know what is to become of my poor wife and wretched me.

* * * * * *

July 10, 1878.

A man offered me employment to-day, if I would consent to work Sundays. I jumped at the offer. Virtue must yield to an empty stomach.

July 15, 1878.

The men at the shop are jolly good fellows. I took a few glasses of wine with them to-day. But what hurt will a little wine do?

July 30, 1878.

To-day my wife urged me to drink no more, and I struck her. She has no business to interfere with my doings. But I am sorry I hit her. Indeed I am.

* * * * * *

Jan. 20, 1879.

Well, here I am in jail. My wife died of neglect and ill-treatment. My employer discharged me for drunkenness. He! that taught me to forget my God in desecrating His holy day, and to deaden in the cup my conscience and my duty to my wife. That man discharged me, and I have been going to the dogs ever since. Beg the money to get liquor, feed at a free lunch counter, and sleep in the jail. That's rich enough for a king. Drunk last night, drunk the night before, going to get drunk to-morrow night.

Feb. 9th, 1879.

There are too many snakes in this latitude to agree with my constitution. I think I will take an overland trip for my health, stopping at all the *watering* places and other points of interest.

* * * * * *

Sept. 1, 1880.

Last night I strolled into a temperance meeting. A troop of ladies, judging by my appearance, thought me a fit object to exercise their eloquence upon. Finally I had to sign the pledge to get rid of them. A committee took me in charge, fed and clothed me, and to-morrow I am to confess my sins to the multitude that assembles at their meetings.

Sept. 3, 1880.

The audience last night was very enthusiastic. They seemed especially struck with my description of the "delicious triangles." After the meeting, the committee on finances made me an offer of a larger salary for going about delivering lectures than I could get at my old employment. And a noted publisher offered me —— per page to write "The Confessions of a Jimjamer." I accepted both.

* * * * * *

Feb. 4, 1882.

I now have a splendid income as a temperance lecturer. I did not acquire this eminence except by numerous falls. I found that unless I fell from grace occasionally, the crowd tired of my confessions—and reasonably, for they became stale. Now I fall at regular intervals. If the stray sheep wants to keep up being petted and fed, as soon as the dear people begin to show lack of interest, he must stray off again. I believe I understand the true inwardness of the sheep parable.

Reading over my diary of several years ago, I am surprised at the ideas I then held concerning virtue. I am a hypocrite now, I know. But then I comprehend the true meaning of the vineyard parable also, and one of these days will repent in earnest and receive as great reward as if I had never deserted the principles I held four years ago.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEB. 4, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....R. WAPLES, JR.	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIALS.

RECENT changes in college customs show a larger view of education and a continuous advancement in liberality. Among the modern features is that of the more prominent instructors being invited to other Universities than their own to give a series of lectures. Indeed there is one of the leading schools of instruction in the east which depends largely upon such outside aid. Thus, by judicious selections of eminent teachers, a curriculum may be enlarged, improved and invigorated. New lines of thought are followed; old ones are made more attractive, and a new spirit is imparted both to scholar and professor. The student is interested by the change, and stimulated by respect for the new man, who is usually greater away from home than at his own college. The lecturer, too, is animated, and consequently makes a stronger effort to please and to instruct. One renowned college east of us has been so enthusiastic in the move of obtaining men from a distance that it recently secured the services of a noted English historian for a course of lectures. However, after all the necessary outlay, disappointment was caused by the non-success of the enterprise. In the future the faculty will probably confine itself to home talent. With us the custom has not as yet been adopted, yet we feel pride in having several of our professors desired by other colleges, that is, of course, only for a short time.

THE work for next semester has just been laid before us in shape of the Announcement. A comparison of it with that of last year shows the usual number of changes, several of which are improvements, while others cannot be thus classed. In Greek there are eight courses instead of six as formerly; Latin has Cicero's Tusculan Disputations added; Mathematics this semester had three new courses in addition to those of last year, and next semester there will be four new ones; German is much strengthened by gaining the study of those masterpieces, the Nibelungenlied and Herder's Ideen zur Geschichte; Italian will supplant the Spanish; History is improved by the study of the Constitution of the U. S. and the Government of England; Philosophy is reinforced by three new courses, the Philosophy of Religion, Ethics, and a Philosophical Seminary; Chemistry has thirteen courses, a gain of two; in Botany there are two more than before, and in Physiology one; Engineering is enlarged by four courses having a mechanical bearing; Metallurgy is introduced, and more is offered in Music.

Thus a great gain has been made in the departments of Philosophy, Mathematics and Mechanical Engineering. However, to pay for the gain we have suffered a loss. Up to this year one of the most improving courses has been the lectures on Art, but now we look in vain for the notice of their delivery. Much disappointment is caused those who did not take them last year, but were looking forward with pleasure to them for this last half year. The department is that of Literature, Science, and the Arts. At present we lack the only course devoted especially to Art. What shall we now call ourselves? Another course from which we had been expecting much profit was that of extemporaneous speaking, which gave drill in argument and strengthened the faculty of self-possession while speaking. As a comparative small number of the upper classmen belong to a literary society where such exercise is given, and as every graduate is expected to be able to address an audience at any time and upon any subject, the majority of us are now poorly equipped to meet such requirements. Yet we confess the two professors are already crowded. The courses not only should have been retained but even added to and made more prominent. Certainly if it had been desirable to discontinue them for a time, notice should have been given a year ago so that we who are to be graduated this year could have taken them when they were last given. The Faculty surely made a mistake in dropping the two courses and substituting others far from being so useful.

A weak spot also exists in the study of German. While we have nine courses in that language, not one of them has a place for practice in conversation. Naturally a longer time is required to learn to speak German than French, yet much more attention is given to the latter. So now it has come to pass that we study French two years and are able to understand a lecture given entirely in that language, whilst after four years of German we are happy if we comprehend a sentence. By this review we see that our range of study is becoming a broader one, yet there is many a place still too narrow.

Digitized by Google

Miscellaneous.

J. C. Magill, lit., '68, recently lost his wife.

A. R. Wood, lit., '81, was in town Saturday.

W. H. Jenkins, law, '81, is practicing in Toledo.

W. C. Smith, law, '81, is practicing at Delphi, Ind.

Will Perdue, law, '81, is practicing at Delphi, Ind.

C. C. Shirley, law, '81, is practicing at Kokomo, Ind.

J. D. Hillis, medic, '80, is practicing in Darlington, Ind.

S. A. Wood, lit., '81, is editor of the Flint City Democrat.

George B. Ayres, medic, '77, is practicing in Omaha, Neb.

S. M. Stocker, lit., '80, is now in the Medical Department.

Rev. C. P. Quick, class of '61, is preaching at Concord, Mich.

W. D. Washburn, class of '80, has entered the Law Department.

J. F. Millspaugh, lit., '79, this year entered the Medical Department.

E. P. Anderson, lit., '79 is studying in the Medical Department.

D. A. Allen, class of '78, makes his headquarters at Harrisburg, Penn.

W. J. Vincent, a senior pharmic, has left college to engage in business in the west.

B. L. D'Ooge, '81, Principal of the Coldwater school, spent the vacation in this city.

W. D. Church, pharmic, '79, recently married a daughter of Dr. White, of Detroit.

F. A. Johnson has been obliged to give up his medical studies on account of ill-health.

A. H. Brown, Jr., lit., '83, is assaying for the Hecta Mining Company, at Glendale, Montana.

Rev. Jacob C. Worsley, class of '60, is a Methodist minister. He is at present in Ypsilanti.

Elmer R. Webster, class of '79, has been appointed Principal of the Pontiac Grammar School.

G. E. Stilwell, lit., '69, is now City Attorney of Buffalo, N. Y. He was in town a short time ago.

C. J. Klotz, lit., '72, who is engaged in civil engineering in Montana, was in town a short time ago.

Prof. A. J. Volland, '76, of the Plattsville (Wisconsin) Normal School, spent the holidays in the city.

Rev. John Kelland, class of '61, a graduate of Auburn Theological Seminary, is located at Cass City, Mich.

Will H. Johnston, law, '81, is practicing in Darlington, Ind., with his brother, Charles Johnston, law, '80.

Theodore Reyer, of Grand Rapids, pharmacy class of '81, spent the holidays at his former home in Ann Arbor.

H. A. Burt, lit., '62, was president of the association in his senior year. Has lived in Marquette since graduation.

Miss Maggie Morton, class of '81, Preceptress of the Tecumseh High School, spent the holidays at her home in this city.

P. D. St. Johns, in the Medical Department last year, is studying in the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Rev. Samuel R. Anderson, lit., '62, graduated from Princeton Theological Seminary, in '66. He is preaching at Faiton, N. J.

Dr. Austin Scott, formerly of the University Faculty, delivered the first of a series of lectures on the History of the American Constitution, at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, on the 4th instant.

R. H. Tripp, lit., '61, has spent most of his time since graduation in teaching. Was Professor of Latin in University of Minnesota in 1878-9.

E. L. Little, President of the Association in '61, graduated from the Rochester Theological Seminary in '66. He is now preaching at Lapeer.

Charles Hurd, lit., '62, has been since graduation Superintendent of Schools at Pontiac and Lansing At present he is a merchant at Manistee.

F. H. Coe, '79, Phoenix, L. S., has been elected President, and H. M. Slauson, '76, Vice-President of the Houghton and Kewenaw Teacher's Association.

Hector Baxter, law, formerly of '81, who was obliged to leave college because of the death of his father and brother, has returned to complete his studies.

Frank A. Blackburn, lit., '68, has recently been promoted from principal of the high school to superintendent of the public schools in San Francisco, Cal.

Willis R. Roberts, lit., '77, is business manager of the Norristown (Pa.) Herald. In June, 1880, he was married, and has a son. He was formerly editor of THE CHRONICLE.

Arthur W. Gelston, Sumner Collins, William Streeter, and Fred G. Coldren, of the Literary Department, will complete their courses and leave at the end of this semester.

Charles H. McCreery, 'lit., '60, was in the army four years, and and became major. Graduated from Union Theological Seminary in '68. He has been preaching in Chetopah, Kansas

On Saturday, Jan. 28th, the alumni of the U. of M. residing in Cleveland, met for the purpose of organizing an Alumni Association. There were present Hon. G. M. Barber, lit., of '50; J. G. Pomerem, law, of '68; Amos Denison, lit., of '70; Major E. E. Eggleston, law, of '71; C. A. Turner, medic, of '75, A. Benjamin, law of '72; G. A. Laubscher, law, of '79; A. L. Arey, lit., of '68; Frank Bliss, lit., of '76; J. E. Ensign, lit, of '76. A temporary organization was effected. Hon. G. M. Barber being elected chairman and Amos Denison, secretary. Messrs. Pomerem, Denison, and Turner were appointed a committee to draft a constitution. Their report will be made at a meeting to be held Saturday, Feb. 4th, when the association will be permanently organized.

The following alumni are those now teaching who studied under Professor Payne:

Mary E. Allen, is teacher of Languages, at Riverside, Cook Co., Illinois.

Mattie E. Arnold, is instructor in Geometry in the Detroit High School.

C. S. Bartholf, is Principal of the Public School, Plainfield, Illinois.

Joseph I. Bates, is Professor of Latin and Greek, in the Canadian Literary Institute, at Woodstock, Ontario.

Guy M. Bigelow, is Principal of High School, at Lapeer, Mich.

Egbert L. Briggs, is Principal of Public School, at Ridgeway, Mich.

T. B. Bronson, is Professor of Latin and German in the Military Academy, at Orchard Lake, Mich.

Arthur W. Burnett, is Professor of English Literature, at Mt. Morris (Ill.) College.

Festus C. Cole, is Principal of the Public School, at Lyons, Mich.

Kate Coman, is Professor of Rhetoric and Essay Writing, at Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.

Mary W. Dawson, is teacher in Grammar Grade of Public Schools, at Pontiac, Mich.

John T. Ewing, is Principal of Literary Department, Poucher Business College, Ionia, Mich.

David Felmley, is Assistant Principal of High School, at Carrollton, Ill.

Digitized by Google

William E. Fenwick, is Principal of Union School, at Marine City, Mich.

Anna B. Gelston, is Professor of Mathematics, in Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.

Mary H. Graham, is instructor in English Language and Literature, Lincoln Institute, Jefferson City, Mo.

Charles H. Greathouse, is Assistant Superintendent of Schools, at Richmond, Mo.

Norman W. Haire, is Principal of Union School, at Rockland, Mich.

Arthur G. Hall, is Principal of High Schoool, at Elkhart, Ind.

Charles W. Hitchcock, is Principal of Public Schools, at Paw Paw, Mich.

W. H. Honey, is Assistant in High School, at Dexter, Mich.

George A. Hunt, is Principal of Public School, at Norfolk, Nebraska.

Charles Hutchinson, is Principal of Public School, at Quincy, Mich.

George F. Kenaston, is Superintendent of Schools, at Attica, Ind.

H. H. Kingsley, is teacher of Mathematics, at East Saginaw (Mich.) High School.

James R. Laing, is Principal of Public School, at Flushing, Mich.

Florence M. Lyon, is Principal of High School, at Owosso, Mich.

Mary Malcomson, is teacher of English History and Rhetoric, Detroit High School.

David McKenzie, is Principal of High School, at Fenton, Mich.

Frank McNamara, is Principal of High School, at Port Huron, Mich.

Jabez Montgomery, is Professor of Natural Science, at Indianapolis High School.

Margaret E. Morton, is assistant in High School, at Tecumseh, Mich.

Leroy S. Norton, is Superintendent of Schools, at Vassar, Mich.

M. Estella Norton, is assistant in Language Department, State Normal School, Terre Haute, Ind.

Carrie L. Paine, is assistant in High School, at Pentwater, Mich.

Joseph W. Parker, is Principal of Sand Creek Seminary, at Azalia, Ind.

Edward L. Parmenter, is Principal of Public School, at Florence, Wis.

Carrie C. Parrish, is assistant in High School, at Pontiac, Mich.

Herbert M. Pelham, is Principal of Public School, at Michigamme, Mich.

Charles K. Perrine, is Superintendent of Schools, at Menominee, Mich.

Allen B. Pond, is assistant in Latin, Ann Arbor High School.

Alfred B. Price, is Professor of Rhetoric and English Literature, and instructor in Modern Languages, Central University of Iowa, at Pella, Iowa.

John R. Ramsey, is Principal of the Public School, at New Hudson, Mich.

Charles J. Reed, is teacher of Natural Science, at Princeton (Ill.) High School.

Etta D. Roe, is assistant in High School, at La Porte, Ind.

Arthur R. Rood, is Principal of Union School, at Saline, Mich.

Stuart N. Schermerhorn, is Professor of Mathematics, German-American Institute, Hoboken, N. J.

Job H. Scott, is Principal of Union School, at Wauseon, Ohio.

Osman C. Seeley, is Superintendent of Schools, at Owosso, Mich.

Ella Sherwood, is assistant in High School, at Alpena, Mich.

J. W. Smith, is Superintendent of Schools, at Alpena, Mich.

M. J. Spaulding, is Principal of the Public School, at Bald Mountain, Colo.

Nellie A. Stanley, is assistant in the High School, at Rushville, Ill.

Harriet B. Taylor, is Preceptress of High School, at Ludington, Mich.

J. R. Thomas, is teacher in District No. 2, Ionia Co., Mich.

Fred M. Townsend, is Master of French and English, St. Johns Military School for Boys, Manlius, N. Y.

Alice Van Hoosen, is assistant in Hich School, East Saginaw, Mich.

Everett J. Whitehead, is Principal of High School, Corunna, Mich.

Edwin K. Whitehead, is Principal of High School, Manistee, Mich.

Pharmics of '70.

Charles A. Boehme was several years Chemist and traveling agent for Merrell & Co., wholesale drug dealers, Cincinnati, Ohio. Died December, 1874.

William A. Buchanan has a drug store at Harmar, Ohio.

John C.W. Carey is engaged in pharmacy at Des Moines, Iowa.

Albert C. Curtis, Ph. G., Philadelphia Coll. Phar., 1872, was sometime in pharmacy at Ashland, Ohio. Died in Wyoming Ter., June, 1876.

Frank Ewing, M. D., U. of M., 1870, is in medical practice, West Cairo, Ohio.

Charles E. Ford is a pharmacist at Peoria, Ill.

Arthur C. Gower was engaged for several years in pharmacy, at Ann Arbor.

George O. Guy, Ph. G., Phila. Coll. Phar., 1870, is in pharmacy at St. Paul, Minn.

Peter N. Hagle, M. D., Univ. Mich., 1869, is living at Clarkston, Mich.

Horace F. Hatch, M. D., Syracuse Univ., 1873, is a physician at Syracuse, N. Y.

George E. Higgins is living in Warren, Ohio.

Cornelius C. Howell was assistant in Chemical Laboratory, Univ. Mich., 1870-1; then in business of pharmacy at Aurora, Ill.; then partner in wholesale in St. Louis, Mo. After 1876, engaged in mining engineering and superintendence at Denver, Colorado. Mining and Chemical office in Leadville, Col.

Henry S. Jewett, assistant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan, 1869-70. Studied in Berl n and Vienna, 1872-3. Presented the "Adams-Jewett Botannical Collection." Member Ohio Medical Society. Is now a physician at Dayton, Ohio.

John R. Jones, graduated from Medical Department in 1872; assistant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan, 1871-2; then in pharmacy, in Detroit, till 1876; since in medical practice near Detroit.

George H. Lohman is a pharmacist at Kendallville, Ind.

William McKimmie is in the 7th cavalry, U. S. A.

Otis A. Merell is a pharmacist at 453 Grand River Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Charles W. Mills is a pharmacist, in firm of Mills & Lacy, Grand Rapids, Mich.

James R. Moss is a member of the firm of Moss & Potts, pharmacists, Rocheport, Mo.

William E. Newton, in pharmacy at Athens, Pa.

Samuel V. Romig graduated from Medical Department in 1872. Is engaged in the practice of medicine at Ionia, Mich.

John O. Roe, M. D., University of Michigan, 1870.

Merari B. Stevens, M. D., University of Michigan, 1869, is a physician, Defiance, Ohio.

Wallace Taylor, M. D., Michigan University, 1870, is in medical missionary service, Osaka, Japan.

William A. Wolcott is a pharmacist, in firm of Wolcott & Co., Batavia, Ill.

Eugene J. Weeks, assistant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan, 1869-70. Since, Analytical Chemist and Pharmacist, of E. J. Weeks & Co., Jackson, Mich.

Digitized by Google

Arbuckle
Concert Company
In University Hall
Friday evening, Feb. 17.

Hon. Schuyler Colfax will lecture here March 8th. Subject, "Our Martyred Presidents."

The Adelphi literary society will execute a special programme for public edification this evening.

M. V. Ranger, of Syracuse, N. Y., has been selected by '82 to take the class pictures. He will be in town soon.

Frank Baird, of Ohio, will speak on temperance in the Unitarian Church to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock.

The class in Italian during next semester will recite on Tuesday and Thursday, at 11½. The hour of recitation was omitted in the announcement.

The new postoffice will be located on the north-east corner of Main and Ann streets. In our opinion this choice of the many locations proposed is a good one.

"Professor Moses Coit Tyler, it is said, has received a very tempting invitation to a chair in Columbia College, New York, similar to the one he now holds in Cornell."—Register.

Scene in Von Holst class. Newly elected CHRONICLE editor: "Washington earnestly desired an army of ten thousand majority." Another member made the strange statement that the parties were geologically (?) divided.

The lecture on the Siege of Paris, by Professor Hennequin, was delivered to a well-filled house. Some parts of it were very amusing, and were thoroughly appreciated by the listeners. Financially the entertainment was a success.

The new CHRONICLE board organized Thursday night with the following result: Managing editor, H.E. Spalding; various topics, R. W. Cooley; general literature, F. E. Baker; things chronicled, R. G. West; exchanges, J. T. Winship; personals, C. T. Wilkins; literary notes, J. A. McLennan; secretary and treasurer, L. S. Berry.

Professor in Chemistry: "Mr. L. what biproduct have you?" L.: "Potassium sulphate and carbon di-oxide." Prof.: "How do you separate them?" L.: "Filter out the sulphate and the carbon di-oxide will stay on the filter." Prof.: "Ah! Stay on the filter? How will you get rid of it, then?" L.: "Well! If you put it in the sunlight it will volatilize, but if you keep it in the dark it will solidify and then you can scrape it off the filter paper and test it!"

We clip the following from the New York Advocate of February 2d: "Mrs. Prof. Stowell, of the University of Michigan, and daughter of the Rev. S. Reed, is making for herself quite a reputation as a microscopist. She gave a lecture on microscopy in Detroit before a scientific society lately, which was enthusiastically received, and is to be published. She is a thorough scholar and an enthusiast in scientific researches."

We have received a copy of the list of names mentioned in the last issue, published by Professor Payne. It is to be hoped that this list will help to prevent any frauds being practiced upon Professor Payne, such as the following, which has come to our notice. A fellow purporting to hail from Oscoda, named F. E. Young, has been sending spurious recommends, signed by Professor Payne, all over the country. He claims to have taken a full course in the Art of Teaching under Professor Payne, whereas he has never been in any of Professor Payne's classes.

'84 has a class meeting to-day.

The Psi U.'s had a German last evening.

Anna Pixley at the opera house, March 10th.

Talmage will speak in the opera house, Feb. 20th.

Co-ed in Von Holst class: "Jefferson succeeded to the throne!"

A student was knocked down on High street, the other night, and relieved of some money.

The skaters are making the most of the ice now. The river is thronged with them night and day.

Miss Huggins and Mr. Doolittle, of the Ann Arbor School of Music, will furnish the music at the Adelphi special, this evening.

The University has made its last appearance for this year. We are uninformed in regard to the reasons for this step taken by the board.

All who desire to spend a very pleasant evening should hear "Evangeline" next Thursday evening. "The Lawyer" is especially funny.

February's Atlantic contains an article on Bismark, by Professor Herbert Tuttle, former lecturer on International Law in the University.

From the Nation we learn that Harper Bros. have in press Professor C. K. Adams' new work. It is called a Manual of Historical Literature.

Hereafter the Board of Editors hold the power to fill any vacancy which may occur on account of any one of their number being unable to fill his position.

The co-ed.'s revenge: Assistant Professor attempts to "grind" a co-ed. by telling the *etudiante* conversation he heard. She innocently calls him a "*petite maitre*."

Professor Kent spoke on the evils of the present civil service last Saturday evening. A good audience heard him. The lecture was the most interesting of any yet given in the course.

A gay junior dreads to get any news from Terre Haute, because during the last month (he says) he has read of the death of forty-five (?) of his lady friends. All intimate acquaintances!

The Jeffersonian society has elected A. Mires, of Oregon, senior orator; S. Bell, of Pennsylvania, senior debater; George S. Grimes, of Minnesota, junior debater; Geo. B. Holmes, of Michigan, junior reader.

The following list of contests for the field-day spoken of in another place, has been handed to us for publication: Ten mile walk, one mile walk, boxing, wrestling, swinging Indian clubs, horizontal bar, broad jump, and fencing.

The Alpha Nu literary society on Friday evening last elected officers for next semester as follows: J. E. Beal, president; Miss Marcia Gilmore, vice-president; N. Rohnert, treasurer; A. S. Van Valkenburg, secretary; Miss Mary Case, senior critic; J. A. McLennan, junior critic; Hugh Brown, senior editor; Miss Bary, junior editor; T. C. Philips, librarian; E. E. Powell, assistant librarian.

"On Wednesday evening the Psi Upsilon boys succeeded in completely surprising Mrs. Geddes, the lady who has charge of their house. Being summoned to the dining-room she was addressed by Mr. Field, who, in an appropriate speech in behalf of the boys, presented her with a beautiful and costly China after-dinner set consisting of two dozen coffee cups and saucers. It was a very pleasant way of expressing their appreciation of Mrs. Geddes' kind offices, and one that she will long remember."—Courier.

"He was a little lawyer man, and blushed and stammered as he began," etc. The first evening he staid till one o'clock. The Old Lady says: "Stay so again and I'll throw my shoes at the door." The next night he went away early. Saturday night he was determined to see how long the old lady would sit up, but she was in no *sweat* to go to bed. He performed various gymnastic exercises behind her back, such as holding a mimic battle with her; but as it happened a looking-glass was before her face, and when he noticed this he left very soon. He has been informed since that he must not *camp* around there any more, for if he does he will surely get *chased* out.

Digitized by Google

Examinations begin to-day.

Rice's Evangeline Company at the opera house, Feb. 9th.

President Angell will lecture on International Law next semester.

The lecture to be given by President Angell will be one of the couplet with the Arbuckle concert.

The annual oratorical contest between the two societies of the Law Department will take place March 9th.

The subject of Tilton's lecture is "The World's To-morrow." The discourse is very highly spoken of by the press.

Prof.: "What is the first law of nature?" Senior: "Love." Prof.: "Well, I hope you will *Love* me enough to keep *order* in the class."

Quite a number of the seniors will finish the work for their degrees this semester. Some will leave college now, and others will continue their studies.

The Oracle board are busy negotiating for the printing of that wonderful publication. We suppose it will be grand, yet cannot speak for certain, as we have seen none of the copy.

The announcement for the second semester is out. Several new courses are offered, among which we notice Selected Odes of Pindar, by Prof. D'Ooge, and Herder's Ideen zur Geschichte der Menschheit, by Prof. Thomas.

It is reported that President Angell sailed for home the 28th of January. A meeting of the University Senate has been held, and a committee appointed to arrange for a reception for him when he arrives. Committees from classes also have been appointed.

From the Paris Journal de Micrographie we learn that the worthy president of the senior class has already become a professor in the University. His name and the above named title appear in that journal attached to an article entitled "Sur le Development des Stomates du Tradescantia et du Mais."

The battle is over and the victory won. At the CHRONICLE election, last Saturday, Messrs. J. A. McLennan, of Lapeer, Mich., and L. S. Berry, of Prairieville, Ill., were chosen from the independents of '83, and Messrs. J. T. Winship, Zeta Psi, of Washington, D. C., and C. T. Wilkins, Delta Kappa Epsilon, of Detroit, from the societies.

Several of the young ladies in the High School have formed a cooking club, and as soon as they become a little more proficient in their art they propose to invite their friends to test their skill. THE CHRONICLE has received its invitation, and our reporter has already made our mouths water by his mention of the beautiful cakes and pies of their make that he has already sampled. Success to you, girls.

The Athletic Association have made arrangements to hold a "Field Day" in the opera house about March 18th. Such contests as can be had in a house will be performed on that occasion. A new departure will be made in the matter of prizes. No man who wins a prize there will have to win it a second time. This will give the laws a fair chance, which they would not have in case the prize had to be won a second time.

Professor Stowell now wears a smiling countenance, because he has just received a one-fiftieth objective ordered for the University nearly two years ago. The glass was made by Mr. Spencer, of Geneva, N. Y., who is recognized as the best objective maker in the world. Mr. Spencer informs us, through Dr. Stowell, that there are but three or four of these objectives in this country, and scarcely one of them is up to the required standard. Professor H. L. Smith, of Hobart College, one of the best microscopists in America, says in a letter to Dr. Stowell, that he examined the glass before it left Mr. Spencer's hands, and declares it to be the best objective he has ever seen, and believes it to be the best in the world. In answer to our inquiries we learn that this glass is believed to be the only one in the world possessed by an educational institution; that the University owns more microscopes than any other school, and that it is the only institution having a microscopical journal conducted by its teachers. Let microscopy in the University continue to grow.

Theodore Tilton at the opera house Feb. 13.

Prof. de Pont has just recovered from a two weeks' sickness.

Wagner & Taylor have procured the agency for the Premier bicycles.

The celebrated Hyers Sisters Combination will be at the opera house March 6th.

Mr. Arbuckle is the leader of the choir in the "Tabernacle," Talmage's church in New York city.

A senior speaks of the last rain as "Quite a transcendental aqueous precipitation of moist atmospheric globules." He must have been studying functions lately!

With Miss Lizzie Arbuckle for soprano, Miss Annie Beere for contralto, and Mr. M. Arbuckle for cornetist, the concert of February 17th will surely be a success. The press speaks very highly of all three.

A new sign has been placed over the door of the Microscopical Laboratory, in the main hall, telling people that it is the Botanical Laboratory. We always supposed the Botanical Laboratory was the room adjoining the Herbarium in the north wing.

We have had the pleasure this week of meeting Mr. L. P. Tarlton, of Lexington, Ky., who has been visiting friends and classmates in the city. He was graduated with the class of '68; but what is of special interest to us is that he, with two others—B. J. Clay and Chas. Quarles—founded THE CHRONICLE in the spring of '67. It was at first started as a private enterprise, and at the close of the year an association was formed and the enterprise turned over to it. The paper was in folio form, and the editors took turns in writing it up. Mr. Tarlton has returned to his home.

Periodicals received in the General Library, 1882: Academy of Natural Sciences (Phila.), Journal and Proceedings, American Architect, American Chemical Journal, American Church Review, American Journal of Pharmacy, American Journal of Science and Art, American Machinist, American Microscopical Journal, Analyst, Anglia, Annals and Magazine of Natural History, Annales des Sciences Naturelles, Archæologische Zeitung, Architect, Athenæum, Bibliographie de la France, Bibliotheca Sacra, Blackwood's Magazine, Boston Society of Natural History: Memoirs and Proceedings, Botanische Zeitung, British Quarterly Review, Builder, Building News, Bulletin des Sciences Mathematiques, Canada School Journal, Chemical News, Commercial and Financial Chronicle, Comptes Rendus, Contemporary Review, Critic, Dial, Edinburgh Review, Education, Educational Times, Engineering, Engineering and Mining Journal, Engineering News, Fortnightly Review, Hebrew Review, International Review, Jahrbuch der Philologie, Jahrbuch der National Oekonomie, Jahresbericht über . . . Alterthumswissenschaft, Journal of the Anthropological Institute, Journal of the Chemical Society, Journal of the Franklin Institute, Journal of Forestry, Journal of the Quekett Microscopical Club, Journal of the Royal Microscopical Society, Journal of Social Science, Library Journal, Literarisches Centralblatt, Literary World, London Quarterly Review, London Weekly Times, La Lumiere Electrique, Linnean Society: Journal and Transactions, Manuel Générale de l'Instruction, Melanges Mathematiques et Astronomiques, Methodist Quarterly, Microscope, Mind, Mining Journal, Musical Record, New Englander, Nineteenth Century, North American Review, Official Gazette (Patent Office), Petermann's Mithellungen, Pharmaceutical Journal, Philosophical Magazine, Present Age (educational), Princeton Review, Publisher's Weekly, Quarterly Journal of the Geological Society, Quarterly Journal of Mathematics, Quarterly Journal of Microscopical Science, Revue des Eaux et des Forets, Revue des Deux Mondes, Revue Historique, Revue Politique et Litteraire, Rheinisches Museum für Philologie, Sanitary Record, Saturday Review, Seances et Travaux de l'Academie, Transactions of the American Society of Civil Engineers, Unitarian Review, Van Nostrand's Engineering Magazine, Vierteljahrschrift für Volkswirthschaft, Westminster Review, Zeitschrift für Analytische Chemie, Zeitschrift für das Gymnasial Wesen, Zeitschrift für Staatswissenschaft.

Digitized by Google

COLLEGE ITEMS.

Harvard.

Students are closely occupied with semi-annual examinations. The indefatigable Greek Play is still a prominent topic, ex-Professor Riddle acting Œdipus, with professional support. The troupe will make quite a tour, as the presentation has required unusual outlay. Mr. Riddle receives $750 per week, it is said.

The Herald is responsible for this:

"We have turned the tables on antiquity. Œdipus becomes famous for solving a riddle; and now Riddle retaliates by interpreting Œdipus."

The overseers of Harvard have, by a vote of 11 to 6, decided to accept a fund, the income of which shall be devoted to the medical education of women.—Era.

By action of the Academic Council, one year of such work as the council shall approve, in the Harvard Law School, will give a graduate of Harvard, or any other college of equal standing, the degree of A. M. Such year's work, however, will not count toward the degree of L. L. B.—Echo.

We understand that largely through the efforts of Professor Thayer, of the Law School, an endowment [$90,000] for a fifth professorship, which is so much needed, has been obtained for that institution. The names of the donors, as was said in yesterday's Echo, are not yet known; but the occupant of the chair will undoubtedly be Mr. O. W. Holmes, Jr. We trust that this piece of good fortune, together with the new building, are only the beginning of a course of prosperity which is to fall to the lot of the Law School.—Echo.

Yale.

The Glee Club cleared over $800 on their western tour.

The challenge to meet Harvard in track contests has been declined, after much discussion. It is thought best for Yale to confine attention to the sports that are now practiced.

The new board of Lit editors has been elected by the junior class, and all seem pleased with the result.

The many complaints of the New Haven and college bells should make every one who reads the following admire the politeness of Yale men:

"Mr. Battell, who built the chapel, has offered to contribute a chime of bells to take the place of the bell which is now in the tower of the chapel, and which is not considered heavy enough. It is probable that the new chimes will be in working order before next June."—News.

Amherst.

The Student complains that none but Amherst alumni are eligible to her professorships.

The same paper deprecates the fashion of calling upon men *by lot*, instead of in regular order, in classes in translating.

Can such evils exist, in this last quarter of the nineteenth century?

Princeton.

The present excitement is the prosecution in the courts of a score of students for destruction of city property during a tear. It is reported that President McCosh will hereafter keep his boys in after dark.

Columbia.

The students are taking farewell of their old buildings. The present structures are to be replaced by others of brick and stone as soon as practicable. The Spectator regrets the location, thinking a more rural site preferable.

Cornell.

The Review for January contains an outline of the lectures Dr. H. C. Adams has now begun to deliver in Ithaca. The course is the one he has just completed here before the class in Advanced Political Economy.

The Cornell papers contain very favorable notices of the course Professor C. K. Adams has now completed. The following is from the Review's comments:

"One of the most interesting features of this term's work are the lectures by Professor Adams, of Michigan University, on the English Government. The failure of Dr. Freeman to interest his auditors has had a rather depressing effect upon the size of the audiences which have greeted his successor, but we are glad to notice that Professor Adams gains in popularity, and that his audiences have shown a perceptible increase from the first."

Professor Adams' students here who have noticed a point in his argument, where his enthusiasm for the efficiency of the English Government gets the better of his deference for the science of political economy, have assumed that their respected professor did not actually expect them to be convinced by his suggestion. But the college that did not hesitate to pronounce "Dr. Freeman's lectures a failure" produces a serious refutation of the doctrine said to be taught by Professor Adams, which is really delightful. It is somewhat abridged here.

"*To the Editors of the Sun:*

"I ask a few lines' space to answer an argument presented a few days ago before a body of students, and which I fear to be of evil consequences, if left to settle without further thought.

"The argument was that it is a great benefit to a country to have an aristocracy possessed of immense wealth, and who spend their fortunes in pomp and luxury, thus by their extravagance making work for a large number of the people who would else be obliged to be idle.

"To show what appears to me to be the fallacy in this very plausible argument, I will present a hypothetical case: Suppose that in any community the present æsthetic craze should become universal and all-absorbing, so that the farmer would spend all his time in decorating his fence posts with cedar sprigs and fresh lilies. The merchant and working man of the towns would spend their whole energy in festooning the houses and carpeting the streets with roses. The result would, of course, be that in the midst of their æsthetic exertions—agriculture, manufactures and commerce being at a stand-still—they would all starve to death as soon as their surplus from before the time when they became afflicted with the æsthetic mania, was exhausted.

"But now, instead of this, suppose that the community sent a few men into the field to provide for the material necessities of the whole, while all the rest continued to devote themselves to their favorite occupation of converting the country into an æsthetic paradise. The result in this case is also plain. The field hands would have to work much harder and longer now to support the whole community, on account of their small number, than before the æsthetic craze.

"But to meet the case directly, I think I can show in another way that the working people are more benefited if the income of the rich is not spent in useless ostentation. Let this extravagance of the aristocracy cease. It appears at first glance that the result would be a glut of the labor market by the dismissal of all those who were employed in administering to all that luxury. But this in reality will not be the case. In estimating a social result we must not reason from one factor merely; we must take all factors in its composition into consideration. Certainly those so em-

Digitized by Google

ployed will be discharged and will tend to crowd the labor market and to cheapen labor. But there is a counteracting force. The money which employed them will also be set free. It will glut the money market and lower the rate of interest, and thus will lighten one of the heaviest burdens that is at present pressing down the laborer. It matters not whether a man is earning a dollar a day or a dime a day, so long as the purchasing power of his earnings is sufficient to give him the comforts of civilized life.

"I do not mean to deny that it is a good thing to have rich men in the country who will spend their incomes in beautifying the world by a liberal patronage of pageantry and the fine arts. All I claim is, that it is a folly and a crime to indulge or permit the indulgence in such luxuries, so long as the purchasing power of the working man's earnings leaves him nothing higher than a life of despairing drudgery, and often of bitter want."

CLIPPINGS.

Bismarck is the Mark Twain of Germany.

May not a turkey be said to be a ghost when he's a gabbling?

A wicked freshman who smokes cigarettes, claims the more men fume the less they fret.—Howard Herald.

It is a Vassar girl who keeps an autograph album exclusively for male signatures, and calls it her "him" book.—Ex.

A cat when pursued by a ferocious dog may not be feeling quite as well as usual, but nevertheless, she presents a fur-straight appearance.

"I don't like that cat. It's got splinters in its feet!" was the excuse of a four-year-old for throwing the kitten away. "No it hasn't," said the six-year-old. "It just kicked you with its claws out."

"Never leave what you undertake until you can reach your arms around it and clinch your hands on the other side," says a recently published book. Most excellent advice, but what if she screams?—University Press.

At the University of California, in the mathematical class, each student is allowed to assign his own lesson; the only requirements being that he shall report his progress each day for recitation, and be ready for an examination at a certain time.—Ex.

A Wellesley College girl heard her father criticised severely across a dinner-table. The critic paused a minute to say, 'I hope he is no relative of yours, Miss?" Quick as thought she replied, with the utmost nonchalance, "Only a connection of my mother's by marriage."—Varsity.

At a meeting of women college graduates, held at Chauncy Hall, on Saturday, an association of college alumnæ was formed. About seventy were present, graduates of Oberlin College, Wisconsin University, Michigan University, Vassar College, Cornell University, Boston University, Smith College, and Wellesley College. —Harvard Herald.

A tom-cat sits upon the garden fence,
And warbles wildly to its mate,—
"Oh! when the world has gone to bed,
I love to sit and mew-till-late."

But whilst that cat did sit and sing,
Up springs a boarder mad with hate,
Who shoots that cat to fiddle-strings;
He also loves to mu-til-ate. —Tech.

The yarn about the beheading of a returned Chinese student at Hong Kong, for the crime of losing his head over a New Haven girl, is denied. It seems that the Chinese Goverment was misinformed, it having been stated that the girl was from Boston, wore eye-glasses, and doted on Tyndall and Huxley. When the truth was learned, the sentence was commuted to life.—Tribune.

In Hood of Blue.

In hood of blue's soft, warm embrace,
(Just edged with frills of dainty lace,
That coyly kiss her blooming cheek,
Where dimples play at hide and seek,)
I see a maiden's winsome face.

Ah! had I but the skill to trace
Upon the outstretched canvas' space
That classic profile, purest Greek
In hood of blue!

Alas, I've not; but, from my place
Beside her, when in rapid pace
We fly o'er snowy hillsides bleak,
I gaze in eyes that almost speak,
And feel *I'm* drawn,—towards charming Grace,
In hood of blue!
—Argo.

There is one town in Connecticut that has no fear of the measles. It's Haddam.—Collegiate.

Why is every Boston boy sure to make a noise in the world? Because he is a little hubbub in himself. Occident.

An exchange says: "All pretty girls are hard-hearted." Why shouldn't they be, when we all cast-eye-on them?—Ex.

Professor: "Mr. X., can you tell me why the days are longer in summer and shorter in winter?" Mr. X. (with alacrity): "Yes, sir; it's because heat expands and cold contracts."—Tech.

Elf to Mattie.

Dear Mattie,—I'm home from the "Crawford"
With Aunt. I'd the *loveliest* time!
Why, no less than three men have offered—
Well, no matter, I'll tell you next time.
But the reason I send you this note, dear,
Is to give you the news about Nell,
And the desperately flirtatious monsieur
She mashed with her "*figure si belle.*"

He really was very devoted,
She encouraged him *shockingly* too,
They flirted, they "rocked," and they boated.
[This is strictly, of course, "*entre nous.*"]
He told of the swells, high and mighty,
"Ton" dinners, receptions, and balls,
And the fol-di-derol of society,—
[Which Auntie "vain hollowness" calls.]

"Familee" was the chevalier's hobby;
And Nelly, as usual, a goose,
Thought he really must be some one nobby,
So she played with his heart fast and loose.
But Tommy came down from the city,
He's my cousin, well known about town
[And really 'twas rather a pity,
That Nell should be so taken down],

But the instant he spied her devoted
He whispered, with heartlessness mean,
"Why that, Nelly dear, is the noted
Delmonico's *chef-de-cuisine.*"
Give my dear love to Emily Randall,
But keep a great deal for yourself,
And, hoping you won't think this scandal,
I remain,
Your affectionate,
ELF.
—Crimson.

Digitized by Google

Simson, who by mistake of the errand boy, found his ticket to be for the second gallery instead of the orchestra circle, says he was much distressed at having to change—in fact, he was moved two tiers.—Ex.

$21,000 has been subscribed to pension retiring Harvard professors.

A poem of one hundred lines is required of each senior before Commencement at Trinity.

An eminent German professor declined a position in this country, though the salary was double that he received at home, because there would be no pension for him in case of infirmity, or for his family, at his death.

Professor DeVolsen Wood, of Stevens Institute says, in a letter to THE CHRONICLE: "Our Institute is too flourishing, but as the applicants all pass the examinations, they cannot well be turned away. The tuition and the requirements for graduation have both been raised, and we may be able in the future to keep the numbers down to the maximum originally intended. It is gratifying to know our Institute is affording a post-graduate course to alumni of Yale, Brown, Cornell, Princeton, and University of Virginia."

Two of the former Japanese studonts of Prof. Max Müller have recently made a valuable discovery of Sanscrit manuscripts in Japan, consisting of the text of a part of the Sacred Canon of the Buddhists, which before had only been known to exist in Mongolian translations. This is not the first time that important Sanscrit texts have been found and rescued in China or Japan.

—Herald.

"A pout and a parting of lips as they touch—
That's a kiss in the abstract. It does n't seem much;
But where is the language can rightly express it?
What letters can sound it to help you to guess it?
What simile suggest, or what fancy reveal
The mysterious bliss it can cause you to feel?
Here nature assuredly won a diploma
For fragrance of flavor and perfect aroma.
A kiss is electrical,—comes with a start
That tingles a delicate shock to the heart,
And sets the eyes twinkling with raptuous delight,
Like stars in the sky of a clear, frosty night.
When 't is over, the ecstacy clings to you yet;
'T is a joy to remember and never forget.
All pleasurs condensed in an instant of bliss
Can but partly describe what 's contained in a kiss."

—Herald.

A chapter of the new "Memorial History of Boston": "Chapter V.—Boston was vaguely known to the Greeks. It is the real site of the fabled Atlantis. Moses would have got to Boston had not the Israelites been so stupid and obstinate. King Solomon always had an aspiration to get to Boston. Plato died longing to visit the neighboring groves of Concord and hold sweet communion with the Concordians. Galileo involuntarily turned the first telescope toward Boston. The Egyptians built the pyramids hoping to see Boston from their summits. Diogenes was rolling his tub toward Boston when death overtook him."—Ex.

"See that man in Brass buttons. He is Not a General. He is a Policeman. What has He got in His hand? It is a Club. Is it Heavy? Say Good Evening to Him and He will let You know its Weight. The Policeman is a Man of wrath. Children, "Flee from The Wrath to Come." Cave Canem et the Policeman.

Is not This a Pleasant looking Man? What a Sweet Smile he Has! How softly he speaks. He is a Subscription Man, little Children. Run away or He will Take your Money with a smile and cut you Dead the Next time He sees You. But He doesn't Mean Anything. It is only his Way. But it's a Pretto poor Way, little children.

This is an examination. See how Sad these Boys look! Look at That Boy in the Corner. He will Pass. He has studied hard. He has all his Knowledge at His Finger ends. See. He puts his Knowledge in His Pocket Because the Tutor is looking. Come Away Children.

Do you see the boy and the rock? Oh, yes! I see the boy and the rock. The boy has some rye also. Will the boy plant the rye? Oh, no! He will imbibe the rock and the rye, but he will make a wry face when he has to 'plank down the rocks' to pay for the rock and rye."—Record.

N. B.—A jar of smelling salts has been placed among the exchanges in the Reading Room for the restoration of any one who may be overcome by their super-æstheticism.

Local Miscellany.

JOE T. JACOBS, the clothier, is closing out his stock of Overcoats at greatly reduced prices. At the prices he is selling it will pay one to buy an overcoat for next winter, if not needed now. He also carries an immense stock of Hosiery.

STUDENTS, buy your second semester books at Andrews'. A very heavy stock of second-hand books, at special bargains.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

WE wish to call your attention to the new departure in Fine Custom Tailoring. Winans & Stafford, successors to Winans & Berry. Call and see them.

VALENTINES! VALENTINES! Go to Andrews for the largest line in the State. Prang's and imported a specialty.

MR. SPAFFORD comes very highly recommended as a young man of good habits, fine taste, and an artist in his profession.

AT University Hall, Feb. 10, 1882, the Arbuckle Concert Company. Mr. Arbuckle, the cornet virtuoso, is well known in this country. He is certainly one of the finest cornet players in the world.

"Miss Lizzie E. Arbuckle is a pretty, self-possessed young lady, with a well-trained soprano voice of great power. She sang very sweetly 'Mia Piceirella,' by Gomez, and for an encore rendered a taking popular ballad. In the latter part of the program she sang the 'Lost Chord,' by Sullivan, in a thoroughly fine manner."—Providence Press.

Miss Beere, Mr. Summers, and Mr. Seaman are all artists of acknowledged preëminence.

MR. STAFFORD is one of the few first-class cutters which the country affords. Just what Ann Arbor needs.

MR. WINANS has always been one of the most liberal patrons of THE CHRONICLE. And in view of the fact, and that he has always endeavored to turn out first-class work only, we would advise all professors and students to return the compliment to Winans & Stafford.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F. Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

PROF. W. W. BEMAN, No. 11 S. Fifth street, takes subscriptions at low rates for all prominent American and Foreign publications.

WRITE to James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., for a copy of the finest and most extensive Seed Catalogue and Floral Guide published.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY NOTES.

Among the many reminders of the recent Yorktown centennial is the very comical and witty account of "Our French Visitors," by W. R. Thayer, with apt illustrations by C. A. Coolidge. This little pamphlet gives a very humorous description of the difficulties under which our French visitors labored while in "l'Amerique." The contributions (?) from our best known poets appropriately conclude this little work. Moses King, publisher, Cambridge, Mass. Price, 25 cents.

In accordance with the object the Society for Political Education has proposed for itself, it has issued, as Number Four of its series of Economic Tracts, a pamphlet of some 66 pages upon the Usury Laws. Within these bounds the Society has succeeded in putting in all that can be said for or against these laws. As treatises on usury are not by any means accessible to the general public, this tract will be especially useful in supplying a much needed want in this respect. It contains the opinions of Jeremy Bentham and Calvin upon usury, with a review of the existing situation and recent experience of the United States, by Richard H. Dana, Jr., David A. Wells, and others. We again wish to commend the objects of this society, and trust that our readers will give them more than a passing notice.

"A Handbook of Punctuation," by M. T. Bigelow, has been sent us by Messrs. Lee & Shepard, of Boston. The work gives some practical rules in regard to punctuation, but at the same time recognizes the principle that punctuation is as much a matter of taste and judgment as of fixed rule. Mr. Bigelow would leave much to the author, and would only urge that absolute and positive rules be carried out. Besides punctuation, the book contains some good hints in regard to capitals, syllabication, and orthography. He devotes some little time to that important branch of the printing business, composition. He defines and explains the technical terms, sizes of types, etc. As a handbook it is in every way suited to its purpose, and is a book that every printer, author and teacher should read. For sale by S. C. Andrews. Price 50 cents.

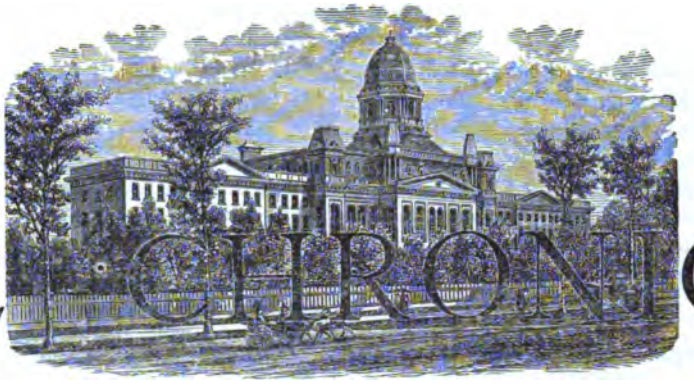
Of late quite a number of books have appeared, which will give us a clearer insight into the history of the latter part of last century and the beginning of the present. Among these we may mention the "Memoirs of Madame de Rémusat," "Prince Metternich," and "Count Miot de Melito." All of these works have nearly the same object, viz., that of throwing new light upon these eventful times. We are all aware that no person can give us a better idea of a period in the world's history than that individual who has participated in the stirring scenes which he describes. Of course, he will not look at a question with the same freedom from prejudice as a later historian, still the very fact that he was a part of those scenes about which he writes, gives to him special prominence. Such is the general characteristic of all the books mentioned. Of these, the memoirs of Count Miot are by no means the least important. The Count was a diplomat of some reputation, who served France with zeal and distinction. He gives us all through his work vivid sketches of his own times. Of course his opinions on many subjects are far from being impartial, but still they are given with such candor and earnestness that we can not fail to respect them. The author's account of the affairs in Spain in 1809-12 discloses many important facts in regard to the Peninsular War. The sketches of the prominent men of his time are quite interesting. Robespierre, Napoleon, Louis XVIII, and Soult, are excellently depicted. The memoirs of the Count have been carefully edited and indexed by his son-in-law, General Fleishman. The translation by Mrs. Hoey and Mr. Lillie is good. Charles Scribner's Sons, publishers, New York. Sheehan & Co., Ann Arbor. Price, $3.00.

An excellent set of pieces of music are those that Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, send us. First appears the excellent portrait of Patti, ornamenting "Patti Polka" (40 cts.), by Bial. Next is the "Ideal March" (30 cts.), by Lane, and "Maude Galop" (35 cts.), by C. F. S., both filled with good music. We have also one of the numbers of the "Little Bouquet" set (each 25 cts.), by Major, a capital piano and violin piece from Winner's "Social Pastime," one of three fantasies on England, Ireland, and Scotland (40 cts.), by Pridham, and one of a set of six classic little fantasie-pieces, by Zeckmer. There is also the sweet "Milkmaid" Song (40 cts.) as sung by Mdme de Angelis. "My Fisher Lad" (35 cts.), by Rawstorne, a touching song and chorus. "Please, Papa, Can't I Go with You" (30 cts.), by Danks, and one of Will Hays' successes, "Leaving Stella a Little While to Wait" (30 cts.).

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. have sent us another one of their little volumes on the home. "Home Amusements" is written in a very entertaining style, and is of its kind quite an exceptionable book. It does not go into the details describing minutely the various sorts of amusements, but rather gives us a general idea of what character they should be. Each subject is treated in accordance with its importance, and yet we can scarcely say that any amusement is overlooked. Private theatricals, gardening, the decorative arts, picnics, and dancing, are all given their proper place in the work. In considering the latter amusement, the author gives a brief but clear account of the "German," a dance much talked of, but about which comparatively little is known. If we were to make any criticism at all upon this book, it would be, that in describing many amusements the writer would necessarily limit them to a higher and wealthier class of persons than are generally to be found. This we think especially noticeable in the chapters upon theatricals and garden parties. Still, most of the amusements could be so carried out as to fall within the means of even the poorest person. For sale by John Moore. Price 60 cents.

"Half Hours with Greek and Latin Authors," by G. H. Jennings and W. S. Johnstone, authors of "A Book of Parliamentary Anecdote." D. Appleton & Co., New York.—After a student has required a certain degree of facility in translating the ancient languages, the study of the classics becomes wonderfully fascinating and attractive. But the course of training in this direction is necessarily so meagre in our universities and colleges that students leave the subject with regret and a painful sense of incompleteness. Of course, a few of the most prominent authors are translated in the class-room; but the great body of classic literature is left to be summed up in a general way by lecture or manual. This latter course is one of the dryest and least profitable in college. The authors are classified and re-classified; the dates of birth and death are conned; and everything about them is learned except that which is most desired, namely, their works, the style of their writings, etc. The book under review can hardly be called a manual of classic literature. At least it is a text-book upon a new plan. It is not merely *about* Greek and Latin authors, but as its title indicates, the half-hours are *with* them. Selections have been made from the best English translations of the chief Greek and Roman writers. To each selection is prefixed a short biographical or critical sketch of the author illustrated. Success and popularity appear to us certain to this book, for several reasons. In the first place, the selections are characteristic of the authors illustrated. Again, the translations are of the highest character, the best that the English language has produced. The work has a pleasing variety in it, that makes it charming for general readers. No better plan for a Manual of Classic Literature could be conceived, and no finer body of select literature could be published. Equally for the scholar and general reader we consider this book a success; and from the pleasure found in our perusal of it we can confidently recommend the work. For sale by John Moore. Price, $2.00.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1832. No. IX.

Amid the preparations that are being made to receive our honored President upon his return to his collegiate duties, we think there should be some expression of the appreciation and regard of the students for him who has been temporarily at the head of the institution. Acting-President Frieze may well congratulate himself upon the unprecedented prosperity, and the general, good order and good feeling that have characterized his eighteen months of authority. We say that the prosperity has been unprecedented. The attendance during this year and last has never been equaled in any previous years of our history, and it has entitled the University of Michigan to rank as first of the colleges of America in number of students. Progress has also been manifested in the numerous improvements and additions that have been made. An appropriation for a library building was secured last winter, and already the foundations of the structure are laid. A Mechanical Laboratory and additional hospital wards have been begun and completed, adding greatly to the efficiency of those departments. The school of political science, from which so much good is anticipated, this year opened its doors for the first time. If its success and influence shall be as great as we fervently hope and expect, our Acting-President may be proud that during his control it was given life. The additions and changes in the faculty during President Angell's absence are too numerous to mention in detail. it is to be sincerely regretted that we lost Prof. Tyler, but we have great cause for congratulation that Prof. Morris is once more in our midst. These eighteen months have been characterized by unprecedented good order and good feeling. There have been none of those unseemly altercations that in former years brought disgrace upon the institution and hard feeling among the students. Cordiality has characterized all the relations between professors and students. We can well imagine that Dr. Frieze is glad to be relieved from the burdens of his temporary position. It has been one filled with onerous and responsible duties, and in which nothing but the readiest tact and most unvarying good judgment have brought success. The mere outward prosperity of the University during this period we do not think measures the real merit of Dr. Frieze's services. He has won the favor and good will of the students by his unvarying courtesy and genuine worth as a man. He has always been easy to approach, has never been chary of words of encouragement when needed, and kindly favors have never been refused when it was in his power to grant. Dr. Frieze will always be remembered with kindly feelings by those who have been under him, and we know there is not a dissenting voice amid the praises so justly earned by our Acting-President.

It is some time since the sophomore class announced their intention of giving a Latin play, and since that time the work of preparing it has steadily gone on, so that now it is safe to predict that it will take place. It is not merely a school boy notion, but one that receives the hearty support of the Faculty, and especially of Professor Gailey who has taken the matter in hand. The enthusiasm, with which this idea has been taken up, has roused the Professors of other departments to attempt work of a similar nature, and already rumors are heard of French and Greek plays that are to be given in the near future. This plan of giving plays in the ancient and also in the modern languages certainly has many things to commend it, and but few or none against it. It is not our intention to enter into a discussion of these points, but only to call the attention of students to this subject, one that has already received the attention of Eastern colleges and at many led to the custom of giving Greek and Latin plays. The benefit that those who take part in such a play will derive, will be far greater than they would obtain by double as much reading. The careful critical study necessary in order to present a play, will give them an insight into the chief characteristics

Digitized by Google

of the language which but few will obtain from any course in college. The audience also will gain the advantage of seeing ancient plays and remembering by a portrait what we now do by a mere task of memory. If the Professors, by their support, furnish a foundation for these plays there is no reason why they should not become a regular occurrence at our University and thus add one more to the many attractions at present offered by our Faculty.

A scandalous article published in the Daily News of the 14th instant, has caused quite a wide-spread indignation on the part of the students. This righteous indignation culminated in the calling of a meeting of the students at the law lecture room, for Wednesday, the 15th instant, at 2 P. M. At this hour about five hundred students assembled, and the meeting was finally organized by placing Mr. Niblack in the chair, and making Mr. Dorland secretary. There was considerable trouble and difficulty experienced in keeping the meeting in order, owing to the high pitch of indignation to which the students had been wrought, and this excitement led to the passing of one or two motions, which we fear at some near day we will have occasion to regret. But on the whole the proceedings of the meeting were characterized by the gentlemanly spirit which prevailed. At this meeting the following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That we do not patronize any person who advertises his business in the Daily News, and that we discontinue to purchase the paper.

Resolved, That the Chair appoint a committee of three to communicate with all who advertise in the Daily News, and to notify them that unless their advertisments be withdrawn from that paper within one week, we cease to patronize them.

Resolved, That a committee of one from each department of the University be appointed to see that the names of those who withdraw their advertisements from the News, and also of those who do not do so, appear on the bulletin boards of the respective departments.

There was also a resolution passed condemning Mr. Hill's actions at the Opera House, but as we think these were hasty and unjust we refrain from publishing them. Surely for the students to pass such a resolution on ex parte statements is as unjust as the article which they met to refute. A second meeting was held on the 16th instant, at which the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, The Ann Arbor Daily News in its issue of the 14th instant makes certain charges against the students, which if true, would not only be a disgrace to the institution within whose honored walls we seek for knowledge, but would also brand us with well-earned infamy; and

WHEREAS, Not we alone are interested in the truth or falsity of these charges, but also the homes which we have left, and the people of the state of Michigan, the fair fame of whose University is attacked; therefore,

Resolved, That we, the students of the University of Michigan, pledge our honor to the following declarations:

First. That the scandalous charges, one and all, are without even the foundation of fact.

Second. That so far from being rude and insulting to women, we believe that they themselves will bear us out in saying there is no city in the land where ladies are treated with more respect, and that by the students.

Third. That we believe that the students were not responsible for whatever of disturbance occurred at the Opera House, in this city, on the evening of the 13th instant.

Fourth. That "rowdyism" among us is unknown—a name, not a practice.

Fifth. That these facts are known to every well-informed citizen of Ann Arbor, the editor of the Daily News not excepted.

Sixth. That if any grounds for such charges have existed during the present season, even in isolated and individual cases, it is not only without our approbation, but also without our knowledge.

Seventh. That the charges cannot be made true by subsequently explaining that they were not meant to apply to many; falsehood does not become truth by removing half its falsity.

Eighth. That whatever the motive of the author may have been, the charges are a calumny, in which every one with a good name is interested.

Resolved, That we send to our homes the tidings that they are yet undisgraced; to the people of Michigan, that we are not unmindful of the privileges which their beneficence affords us; to the public, that whatever Ann Arbor may have done to us, honor has taught us to act like men.

Resolved, That these resolutions be given to the papers for publication, with the request that they be not slower to publish the good concerning us than to parade the evil.

A committee was appointed to investigate the trouble at the Opera House and ascertain whether or not Mr. Hill was responsible for it. This indeed was a step in the right direction, and it argued but poorly for the students that so many were unwilling to take this step, or to allow Mr. Hill to present his side of the question. Indeed, at times there was a spirit shown that would have been a disgrace to a crowd of infants, let alone college students, and it was well that there were some who had sense enough to try to subdue such a display of feeling. The steps taken to kill the advertisements in the News should have been considered deliberately before being published. That it is what the News deserves we do not deny, but look back to our experience of two years ago and see if there is any guarantee in it, that the students will adhere to such resolutions; but now that the resolution is passed and gone forth to the public, we would earnestly beg those, that have it in their power, to carry it out to its fullest extent, so that in the future our actions may have more force than in the past.

In spite of the fact that we have an association called the Students' Lecture Association, it has become evident that the best lectures offered here this year have not been under the auspices of the Lecture Association, but under those of Mr. Hill at the opera house. This certainly does not appear to be right. We are well aware that the Lecture Board defend their action in having so many concerts, by the fact that concerts are better patronized than lectures. This may be true and would certainly justify them in introducing a large number of concerts into their course of entertainments; but surely in the lectures they do offer us, we have a right to expect first class speakers. In the present course there is only one that the students

Digitized by Google

were really pleased to see announced. We refer to President Angell. It is needless to mention the reasons why the name of one so well known to us all, should be welcomed on the list of lecturers. Of the lecturers that have already appeared, Hon. Geo. R Wendling was the only one worth hearing, and yet he was not such an orator as Tilton or Talmage. The change from Miln to French could not possibly have been one for the better, as a poorer lecturer or speaker it has rarely been our misfortune to hear. We are aware that the Faculty prohibit the Board from having such men as Tilton and Ingersoll, but surely there are men such as Phillips, Storrs, and Proctor, to whom no objection can be raised. Exactly what good the Faculty accomplish in prohibiting such men as the former, from lecturing in University Hall we fail to see; if it is merely to prevent the students from hearing them and their beliefs, the Faculty fail to accomplish their purpose, since these men lecture, on an average, once in two years at the opera house. We are sorry that the Lecture Board labors under this disadvantage. but on the other hand it does not seem to be necessary for them to bring here so many poor speakers. This is a matter which future Boards would do well to consider, and before long we hope the Faculty will withdraw their objections to such men as Ingersoll so that the Board will labor under no such disadvantages.

Last evening Armory Hall presented a gay and varied appearance to the eyes of the many spectators that were led there by the charms of good music, and a throng of dancers. The occasion of this was the Society Hop given under the auspices of the Junior class. This is the third hop given under this management, and the hops certainly do not seem to have suffered from the change. Last night there was an attendance of about fifty couple, while the gallery was completely filled; Spell's Detroit orchestra furnished the music so that the hop could not have been bettered in that particular. Amongst those present we noticed many alumni, and also a great number of strangers. The hall itself has been greatly improved, since last year, by the liberal use of paint; the ceilings and walls were finished in dark colors which gave a changed and bettered appearance to the hall. The walls were hung with monograms of the different societies giving the hop, most of which were very neat and tasty. Around the hall were placed easy arm chairs and sofas, which added not a little to the enjoyment of the dancers. The dancing began about ten o'clock, and from that time on there was no interruption to the enjoyment of the dancers until supper was announced. This was served in Mr. Hangsterfer's usual style which would be greatly improved by a little more system in his manner of waiting on the guests. But the supper was a minor point, and soon all were once more gliding over the smooth floor, keeping time with the inspiring strains of the music. The festivities were kept up till a late hour, when the guests began slowly to depart to their homes with a feeling that the hop had been a success. The committee have good cause to feel proud of the arrangements that were made in all directions for the comfort of their guests.

Some time ago as a party of students were returning from Hank's they stopped to serenade a friend, but before they were fairly begun, our friend, Mr. Porter, of the police, with the rest of that worthy and efficient body, appeared on the scene and commanded them to move on. Not satisfied with ordering, they immediately proceeded to move them on by the laying on of hands in orthodox police style. One of the boys was considerably hurt in the scuffle and accordingly brought suit for assault and battery against Porter in the justice court. The trial came off Thursday, resulting in a disagreement of the jury. It is understood that the suit will be continued. We sincerely hope that a fine will be imposed upon Mr. Porter sufficient to make him understand that the policeman's club and badge do not give him plenary authority to insult students at his pleasure. Serenading is not, we believe, an offense against peace and good order, and this is not the first time that Mr. Porter and his staff have attempted to stop it. Riotous behavior on the streets we condemn as strongly as any one, and any efforts of the police to suppress it have our sympathy, but of such behavior there is no evidence in this case. We do not believe that the respectable citizens of Ann Arbor approve of the conduct of the police, though from the course of a newspaper here it would seem that they are backed up by a certain element. This element it is, we presume, that has kept such men on the force year after year though notoriously unfit for the position. If respectable citizens would bestir themselves sufficient to get decent men upon the police force, there would be less trouble upon the streets and in the opera house. There are among the students, as in any collection of young men equally large, some rowdies; there are many more that love fun and excitement. Such performances as this of Porter's and those that caused the trouble at the opera house, will unite not only them, but all students that have any self-respect, and instead of preventing trouble will increase it.

Last evening there was present quite a large audience to greet the Arbuckle Concert Company. The concert itself, as a whole, will compare most favorably with the other entertainments already given by the Lecture Association. The great attraction, of course, was Mr. Arbuckle himself. As a cornet virtuoso we have no fault to find with him. There was a volume and depth in his playing which many of us well remember both Levy and Skelton lacked. The rest of the troupe afforded a fair support.

Digitized by Google

FEBRUARY FOURTEENTH.

May I be thy Valentine
And ever worship at thy shrine?
Rival of Venus, I love but thee!
I see thy lovely image shine
Even on a box of tea.

Smiles like thine are seen
My dear, upon a Chinese screen,
In glowing ads. of beer and wine.
The question is knotty and hard, I ween—
Have I a chromo or a valentine?

ATTILA AND THE STORK.

[The incidents upon which these lines are founded may be read in Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, Vol. III., p. 444.]

I.

Three months had Attila's leaguering host
With frantic rage and zealot boast
Vainly striven to rend the gate
Or burst the wall that held the State
Before the Hun's advancing star
Against his bloody, wasting war:
And all that time with headlong will
To do his worst in deeds of ill,
The furious Hun had led the siege
And doomed the town to sacrilege;—
And all that time his mustering bands
Had bravely done their chief's commands,
Yet still unshaken and unrent
High frowned each rocky battlement,
And seemed as impregnable to war
As Nature's mountain bulwarks are.
And though all fiercely did assail,
Yet none could force and none could scale
The rugged gate and ponderous wall,
Nor work the Seven-hilled City's fall.
The siege at length the King gave o'er
And turned his arms from Adria's shore.

II.

"Retreat!" the Hun was heard to call
As he rode around the beleaguered wall
On his Tartar steed, in sullen mood
Breathing threats of death and blood
Against the whole Italian race
When chance of war should yield him space
To wreak his vengeance and his hate
Upon the crumbling Roman state:
And vexed with this—the last of his wars—
He swore by the Sun the Moon and the Stars,
(A fearful oath!) that the Latin vine
Should yield him floods of gory wine;
And he vowed that revenge alone should assuage
His baffled love and impotent rage,
For vain was the haughty Hun's demand
Of the bright Honoria's royal hand.
"Retreat" went round throughout the camp,
And the earth was shaken with a mighty tramp.
"Retreat" fell sad from the warrior's mouth
As he took a long look to the sunny south
Where reflected the glance of his fiery eyes
A coverted gem—the Italian prize.
And the bugle pealed forth the command "retreat"
To the heavy tread of a myriad feet.

III.

But lo! as the eye of the chieftain fell
On the turreted dome of the citadel,
Where it towered away so lofty and high
That it seemed to meet the arching sky,
He saw a Stork with her infant brood
Winging her flight to a neighboring wood,
Leaving her nest in the armed tower
To the wrath of man's destroying power.
When he saw the beautiful bird dart out
Of the cattle, the Hun gave a joyous shout;
For he knew, as she circled her lofty course,
That the walls had quaked with the might of his force,
And the fate of the fortress hung by a thread
Or the Bird of the City thus never had fled.

IV.

Then he called on the pride of his Scythian horde
To raise their dread war-cry and unsheath the sword,
And gather where glanced the plume of their liege—
Then he wheeled to the front and rushed to the siege.
The gates no longer debarred their course—
The walls gave way before their force—
The embattled towers, hurled from their place,
Like reeds bowed down to their rocky base.
Immortal temples fell that day,
And ancient altars passed away,
And shrines from which no more shall rise
The cloud of incense to the skies.
What multitudes there were that bled!
The wine of life flowed fast and red,
Till Death with gory lips drank up
The last red drop of the last warm cup.
And naught was there left but ashes and blood
To mark the spot where Aquileia had stood,
And the few that survived the host of the dead
To the Adriatic lagoons had fled,
And from the waves and isles by the shore
Bade the white towers of Venice soar.
Such was the omen that inspired
Attila, and his warriors fired,
And such the revenge the Hun required
Because denied his vain demand
Of the bright Honoria's royal hand.

DEPARTMENT OF ART.

My cousin, who is a Sophomore in the University of Michigan, has written to me repeatedly, setting forth the advantages of a course of instruction in that institution, and urging me to come and see for myself. About a week ago I received from him an announcement of the studies that could be taken in the Department of Literature, Science, and Art. This pamphlet

Digitized by Google

contains enough courses in various literatures and sciencess to satisfy anybody; but nothing at all in art. Supposing that the chair of art was so complete as to require a catelogue by itself, I went to the college to investigate.

"O, yes," my cousin replies to my inquiries; "we have good instruction in art. One of our best professors lectures to us an hour every week, in which time he treats historically and critically all sculpture, painting, and architecture from Ancient Egypt to Young America, illustrating his talk with—drawings on the blackboard."

"But," say I, "are there no statutes to show the points of excellency of the different sculptors and to furnish a basis of judging of their comparative merits and order of precedence?"

"No, the Regents of the University seem to think that statues would be too large and cumbersome. They think that six-inches-high plaster-cast representations will exhibit the beauties of the master-piece just as well and are much more convenient—"

"— in price. Are there no paintings of the masters either? Surely there are here some famous old pictures of the best painters of the various schools."

"I don't know whether we have any paintings or not. The professor has been regaling us with the biographies and characteristics of the painters from Praxitiles to Oscar Sorg, but has as yet shown us none of their work. To-day, however, our professor has promised to point out the beauties of two or three pictures that are in the possession of the University. Will you go up to hear his lecture?"

"Yes, I would be glad to go." And we went accordingly.

The walls of the rooms into which we went to hear the disquisition on art were utterly bare. The lecturer stood on the platform in front of about fifty students. Hung on the blackboard at his back were three pictures. After an eloquent introduction on paintings and pictures in general, the professor proceeded to give a special account of the pictures before us:

"The one on the right, ladies and gentlemen, is a portrait of George Washington, by Keppler, and was issued by *Puck* on the fourth of July last. The one on the left is the likeness of our Savior. It is not known by what hand (hand-press, probably,) it was done. It was presented to the University by the Union Tract Society. The one in the center is a *chef d'œuvre*. It has not been decided yet whether it is Venus or the Goddess of Liberty. Its origin is uncertain, but we have traced it with considerable accuracy to a back number of Harper's Weekly, and there is strong circumstantial ev idence to show that the artist is Thomas Nast."

Having finished this brief history of the pictures, the lecturer proceeded to point out in an enthusiastic style the technical merits of each, the perspective, tone, *chiaroscuro*, etc. He then continued:

"We should study art not only in the pictures, but in the grouping of pictures. Some may think it does not matter in what way he arranges his paintings and engravings, but it does. A picture is greatly effected by its surroundings. An unartistically arranged group may produce a worse impression than any one of the pictures would by itself, while a proper grouping of even poor pictures may give a delightful effect. In grouping, then, there may be displayed a penetration of intellect and a philosophical insight into the logical sequence of things rarely to be met with even within the pale of legitimate art. Now, to the unsophisticated the manner in which I have arranged these masterpieces may appear unintelligible and even ludicrous; but it is the consummation of art. That Washington, Venus, and Jesus Christ should be grouped together may seem at first sight incongruous. But when we give more than a cursory, a critical, glance, and more than an indifferent, a philosophical, inspection, harmony appears. In the center you see a specimen representation of primitive man, or man in his primitive state; on the right the Father of his Country; and on the left the Son of Man. In the first is represented Humanity's birthday and the dawn of Life; in the second, the Republic's birthday and the dawn of Liberty; in the third, the True Religion's birthday and the dawn of Faith in Immortality. Each is an embodiment of an all-important epoch in the world's history; but in the combination there is linked together a chain of events the obliteration of which would be not merely the destruction of the world's history, but of the world itself. What could be more lucid, more consequential, or more felicitously appropriate? I am sorry to say, ladies and gentlemen, that these constitute the entire University gallery at present. But in response to my appeals, several friends of the University and of art have sent back numbers of Puck, Harper's, Frank Leslie's, and the Police Gazette. The choicest productions will be cut out and pasted on the walls about this room, and if only a few more of our friends and patrons will favor us in a similar manner, the Chair of Art in the University of Michigan will be established on a solid, broad, and liberal footing."

A REMONSTRANCE.

We, the undersigned, students of Michigan University, have had and enjoyed the privilege of taking instruction under Dr. Henry C. Adams in Political Economy. To the day we die, we expect to remember his influence as one of the most decided impulses we ever received towards genuine criticism and independent thought. Animated, then, towards him by the warmest feelings of gratitude and obligation, we cannot but feel deeply grieved that in the last issue of THE CHRONICLE an article appeared that misrepresents our sentiments and does injustice to our instructor. That article is the eighth wonder of the world. It challenges our admiration as a masterpiece of inconsistency, of mixed and shifting statement and contradiction.

Digitized by Google

Feeling that the longer the article remains unanswered, the more marked will be the false impression it creates, we deem it our simple duty to remove as thoroughly as we can such false impression at once and forever.

The above remonstrance has been signed by one hundred and four out of one hundred and twenty-one students, who, after a most thorough canvass, were the only ones to be found in the town and its vicinity that had taken instruction in Political Economy under Dr. Adams. The names of all but four of those who signed are with Mr. Frank E. Baker, one of the editors. These four do not wish their names to be published in the CHRONICLE, although they do not object to having them sent to Dr. Adams. * *

[The article that called forth the remonstrance was too severe and entirely uncalled for. If we have such thoughts concerning any of our instructors. there is no need of expressing them. But when such expression is given, there is also no need of a man's flying around like a pea in a skillet, shaking his fist under our nose, frothing at the mouth, and inveighing against the article as the eighth wonder and a masterpiece of inconsistency. If to assert that Mr. Adams had a bad delivery, and that hesitation gave an air of uncertainty to his statements, and concede that he was well versed in his subject, is inconsistent; what is it, to concede that he had an unpleasant style and assert that "we remember his influence as one of the most decided impulses we ever received towards genuine criticism and independent thought"? They are the same stamp looked at from different sides. Neither of the two positions seem to us contradictory, but probably the gentleman's new logic will explain the inconsistency.

The remonstrator thinks the article too severe, others not severe enough; that is neither here nor there. But what does his list of one hundred names signify? We have not been so zealous as the gentleman in question, and have talked with only twenty, as chance brought them in our way. What do they say? Horrors! They say they have not received the reports from their examination yet, and want "Hank" to think kindly of them when he sees their names on the list sent him. What shameless time-servers! What cringing policy! There is hardly any doubt, however, but that the new system of Psychology of this tubless Diogenes will thoroughly eradicate such notions from the minds of the next generation of students.—ED.]

MARY AND ELIZABETH.

"If another Homer were to arise," says Lamartine, "and if the poet were to seek another Helen for the subject of a modern epic of war, religion, and love, he would beyond all find her in Mary Stuart,—the most beautiful, the weakest, the most attractive and most attracted of women."

Never was there a character, of either sex, who has received such an equal share of adoration and execration. Worshipers prostrate themselves before her shrine, while moralists point with but too unerring finger to the blood in which her adorers kneel.

And surely it is a doubtful contest between admiration and horror. In the presence of Elizabeth and Mary of Scotland it is impossible to be impartial. To enter into the details of that protracted struggle without taking one side or the other requires an amount of candor almost infinite.

Mary Stuart inherited from her father a spirit adventurous, romantic, gallant, and poetic, but combined with it the genius of her mother—at once grave, ambitious, and sectarian, which so distinguished the princess of the house of Guise. Her nature was essentially Grecian and received additional fire from the romance and impetuosity of the French. Young and accomplished, brought up amid the fashion and frivolty of the Court of France, she possessed much of the character of the unfortunate Anne Boleyn and her generous nature, once caught in the meshes of passion, became perfectly uncontrolable.

The languishing music of Rizzio appealed to her sense of the beautiful; the stately grace and wit of Darnley at times won her heart; and the wild chivalry and daring of Bothwell completely enchanted her and blinded her conscience.

We need not reproduce that history which the world knows by heart, nor enter into a criticism of her character. The candid mind cannot believe her totally innocent. There have been those who have attempted to refute every charge and to explain every suspicious circumstance. But can we believe in her purity of intention toward Bothwell in the face of his cruel divorce and the doubly suspicious and appalling death of Darnley? Can we believe Rizzio to be simply the favorite musician of the Queen, or even maintain her innocence of the plots against Elizabeth? The real force of her character is altogether lost the moment we attempt to make out for her that transparent plea.

But against the charges of her enemies, we may seek a partial excuse in the character of the times. Had Mary been King instead of Queen of Scotland, a crime equivalent to the death of Darnley would have been as nothing in comparison with the crimes of Henry the Eight, the great and wise statesmen of England. Can we censure her even for conspiring against the life of Elizabeth, imprisoned for eighteen long years, her hopes alternately raised and crushed by Elizabeth's vacillating and treacherous conduct toward her?

There is a singular want of generosity in Elizabeth's treatment of Mary; a suspicion, not entirely unwarranted; and although she often uses soft words, in no action does she appear other than a zealous Queen scheming to crush her rival and guard herself against the attacks of Catholicism. While the execution of Mary, enhanced by her unparalleled constancy in death,

Digitized by Google

appears to us cruel in the extreme, the evidence found in her correspondence undoubtedly justified the severest measures, and Elizabeth in this age is censured for a measure which in her own time was invested with the name of justice, dignity, and even hallowed by the praise of magnanimity.

It has been said that Elizabeth could never be simple except when speaking some round untruth—and surely she endeavored to cover her act with a complication of falsehood utterly disgusting, and such conduct holds her character up to the scorn of mankind in all ages.

Though the crimes of Mary were of so abominable a nature that all rational men turned away from supporting her, and though her loves well nigh brought ruin upon her country, she still had a constancy and a force of character that put to shame her great contemporary.

NIAGARA CONQUERED.

"'Tis midnight, and the setting sun
Is rising in the glorious West!
The rapid rivers slowly run!
The frog is on his downy nest!
The pensive goat and sportive cow,
Hilarious, hop from bough to bough!"

—FRESHMAN.

One bright morning, several summers ago, a stranger of foreign bearing stepped from the cars at Niagara, and inquired, in broken English, the way to the falls. Being directed, he set off at a brisk pace, and soon approached his destination. As he drew near Manchester, and could distinctly hear the roar of the falling waters, his step quickened almost to a run, while his face beamed with the liveliest expectation. But when he reached them, he ran down the bank, and bathing his face and hands in the water, alternately laughed and cried for joy. At last he rose, and running far along the shore, disappeared in a neighboring wood.

The next morning the news spread like wild-fire through the place, that a maniac was about to leap into Niagara. Immense crowds immediately hurried to the spot, and there, upon a crag at the extreme point of Goat Island, overlooking the yawning abyss, stood our friend of the previous morning. He was clad in a close fitting costume, which showed a firm-knit frame with muscles that Hercules might have envied, combined with the grace and ease of an Apollo. The shape of his head marked him as a Sandwich Islander, and his immense hands and broad feet seemed designed for the water.

Turning suddenly, with the agility of a mountain goat he leaped upon the island, and turned several handsprings and double summersets, as if to test himself. Then, gathering himself up, he rushed to the water's edge, and with a tremendous bound and a yell of exultation he leaped full thirty feet from the rock, into the midst of the raging torrent. A cry of horror burst from the assembled crowd as he was seen to rise to the surface, hang for a moment upon the brink of the precipice, and disappear with the falling flood.

But let us leave the crowd to gaze and shudder, and follow the fortunes of our hero. Far from partaking of the feelings of the crowd, he felt himself whirled and tossed by the elements with a thrill of ecstasy. When almost at the bottom of his fearful leap, with one stroke of his powerful arms he shot himself clear of the water and fell into a seething pool behind the main fall, thus escaping a weight which would otherwise have crushed him to jelly.

Rising to the surface, he was swimming leisurely to a rock, when an immense rattlesnake leaped suddenly from a dark recess, and wound its deadly coils around him with an iron grip. At first he was stupefied with terror, but recovering himself, he grasped the reptile's throat with a vice-like clutch. In a short time the coils began to loosen, until, freeing his other arm, he severed the head entirely from the body, and tying the tail, containing thirty-eight rattles, about his waist, he leaped through an opening in the cataract, and proceeded, under water, down the stream.

When under the foot-bridge, hearing a great shouting, he rose, and beheld the multitude, in the wildest excitement, searching for him in every direction. They immediately caught sight of him, and Joel Robinson, a daring navigator, nobly undertook to rescue him in his boat, the "Maid of the Mist." But, disdaining their efforts, our hero again disappeared and proceeded on his course.

He had almost reached the railway bridge when an enormous bear, which had escaped from a barge, sent over the falls for an experiment, seized him, and they sank to the bottom together. For a long time they tugged and strained, agitating the water for rods around, now one having the advantage and now the other, until at length, with giant strength, our hero hurled the desperate brute from him with all his power.

Our hero then swam quietly on, and, seeing something glittering on the bottom, descended to it, and found a gold watch, beautifully worked, engraved with the initials S. P. This he carefully preserved, and afterwards forwarded it to poor Patch's sorrowing friends.

It was now nearly night, and our hero, proceeding a few miles further, amusing himself by chasing the eels and turtles, stopped at a town near the outlet of the river into the lake.

He was very desirous of repeating the trip, but having lately been converted to Christianity in his Pacific home, the morrow being the Sabbath, he put up at the principal hotel of the place, and impatiently awaited the next "week-day."

Hoping that at some future time we may accompany him down his second voyage, we will here bid him, and our readers, adieu.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....J. E. BEAL.	General Literature....F. E. BAKER.
Various Topics.....R. T. GRAY.	Personals.....H. E. SPALDING.
Exchanges.....R. WAPLES, JR.	Literary Notes.....R. G. WEST.
Things Chronicled...WM. STREETER.	Sec'y and Treas.....R. W. COOLEY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Anonymous communications respectfully filed away in the waste basket.

EDITORIALS.

NOW that examinations are over, perhaps some things of interest may be said concerning the various ideas of their worth and the different systems used by our instructors. Fortunately the old system of marking, which even now is practiced by many universities and colleges east and south of us, is not in vogue here. Where earnest students are engaged in the pursuit of the higher knowledge, it is ridiculous to say that one has a one or two per cent. better idea of the subject investigated than another. It is founded on the opinion that we are still children and need those puerile incentives to make us get our lessons. Therefore, it is with pleasure that we see the Harvard, and other papers, denouncing that system and demanding a manly one.

With us, while the professors differ considerably in their estimates of the value of an examination, the tendency is to have each scholar stand or fall upon his recitations during the semester, hence less attention is being given to examinations, and in some instances they are entirely abolished. But as a rule the new and younger members of the faculty are even yet fond of propounding difficult conundrums at the semi-annuals. And on the other hand we find some of the older ones giving the usual advance or review lesson and conducting the examination as an ordinary recitation, others instead assign topics for treatises upon certain subjects which are to be handed in before the close of the term, and others determine whether or not a student should pass simply by his criticisms on the work during the half year. And still another method is to give a series of questions to the class before the close of the term and have the examination consist of selections from the list. With some where the oral questioning is given, there is an approach to the Amherst plan of passing all who have attended recitations regularly. But here they make the rigor of the examination according to the attendance.

The advantage of giving a thorough examination is that it compels the student to give his work a careful and comprehensive review, thereby getting a better knowledge of the study as a whole. Even if it does induce, what is called "cramming," as a result, much of it will stick in the memory. The utility of the plan by which an essay upon one particular topic is required is, that it secures at least an exhaustive and profitable research amongst many books and in many directions after every thing pertaining to that one subject.

Where written examinations are required there is always the inducement for the use of the pony, and indeed, where a series of questions is previously given, the temptation to be "well prepared" is too great for many to resist. To be forewarned is to be forearmed. However, with a verbal inquiry this avenue is closed and each one has to rest upon his own knowledge.

In discussing this subject justice would not be done to it if we did not mention the convenient practice on the part of a few of giving each year the same set of questions as that of the years before. Of course the classes are differently composed, yet in institutions of this character traditions are good and much time is thus saved to the busy students by their knowing what is to be the nature of the questions asked. We confess that it is a difficult problem how best to ascertain a person's understanding of a subject, and much experience alone can solve it.

OVER all the country, editors of college papers are laying aside their pens and retiring from the profession. With the close of the half year, as the older leave and the newer ones arrive, comes the retrospect. It is sometimes with sorrow; sometimes with gratification. While the duties are many, they are every where mixed with pleasure. Even the "book grabs" and "set ups" are not wholly tedious and provocative of ennui. As to the course of THE CHRONICLE, we have received many cheering words from professors, students and alumni for the high tone of the articles, both in moderate words and conservative ideas. We have sought to attack no church or other body of people who are trying to benefit mankind. As no thing is perfect an opportunity for criticism is casually presented. We have then criticised with a desire for betterment. As our time was limited we did not always get the opinion of quite all of our readers before publishing, hence some who know little of their own business and less of ours have occasionally meddled. These are pitied for their ignorance. Concerning the present and future, the hearty support of alumni and professors and students makes us glad. The year is a prosperous one. The gymnasium will yet be erected.

Digitized by Google

Lits of '73.

J. Weber Adams, who was compelled to leave college through ill-health has been since '70 a farmer and stock dealer near Cedarville, Ill. He was married in '76, and has a daughter four years old to show for it. He says he is a big man now physically and politically, being county supervisor and tipping the scales at 208 pounds.

William Buzzell was instructor in Ancient and Modern languages in Norwich University, Vt., '78-4 and '75-6, teaching Greek and Latin in the Kalamazoo high school in '74-7. From '76 to '78 he taught languages and higher mathematics in the Lafayette (Ind.) high school, and since that time has been Superintendent of Schools in Attica, Ind. He was recently in town for a short time visiting college friends.

William F. Clarke was, for six years, in government service as deputy collector of internal revenue for the 6th district with headquarters at Flint. While living in Flint he was admitted to the bar. Last June he resigned his position to become general accountant for the Michigan Salt Association, at East Saginaw. He is President of the Herald Printing Company, publishing the Saginaw Daily and Weekly Herald. He is unmarried.

Romeo S. DePuy was, for sometime, engaged in the lumber trade and manufacturing at Wabash, Ind. He is now in the produce commission business in Indianapolis, and doing well.

H. E. Davis graduated from the Auburn Theological Seminary in '78. He was for some time a minister at Marinette, Wis., and is now preaching at Negaune, Mich.

Sidney C. Eastman was in the Union Law College, of Chicago, '74-5; and is now practicing in the Times building, in Chicago. He is still a bachelor.

James H. Emery has been engaged in journalism in Jackson and Detroit, Mich., and Toledo, Ohio. For the past four years he has been stenographer of the Lucas county courts.

Robert S. Gross graduated from the general Theological Seminary in '75, and is now Assistant Rector of Trinity church, N. Y.

Clark H. Gleason graduated from the Law Department in '75 and has been busy in his profession in Grand Rapids ever since, letting politics severely alone. His business, he says, is good, and is constantly increasing. He is now a member of the firm of Gleason & Bundy, having dissolved his partnership with H. B. Fallass (law, '75).

James R. Goffe was Principal of the High school of Laporte, Ind, '74-6. Some time afterward he was Superintendent of schools at Kenosha, Wis. He is now practicing medicine in Harte Island Hospital, N. Y.

Frank W. Guerney was, until recently, County Suveyor and County Superintendent of Schools at Lemars, Ia. He has resigned these positions to take charge of a lumber yard in the same place.

Robert Hayes was Principal of Public Schools in Rock City and Savannah, Ill., Hazell Green, Wis., and East Dubuque, Ia. At the latter place he died last July.

Henry M. Haskell graduated from the Bellevue Hospital in '78, having previously studied in the Medical Department here. He practiced some time in Mount Pleasant, Mich., whence he removed to Palmer, Marquette county, to take the position of Physician and Surgeon to the Pittsburgh and Lake Superior Mining Co.

John M. Hemingway taught in the Dresden (Mich.) High school in '73-4, and was in the Iowa State University in '75. Since that time he has been practicing law, first in partnership with J. W. McKenzie (law, '68) and since '77 with T. C. McKenzie, and is doing an excellent business. He is married and has two children.

William J. Head has been connected with the post-office department in Cincinnati, but is now engaged in the barley business in the same city.

Loyal E. Knappan was admitted to the bar in August, 1875, and has ever since been practicing in Hastings, Mich., with excellent success. Mr. Knappen was attorney for the contestants in the "Smoke will case," which created such an excitement in the Homœopathic Medical Department a little while ago. He is a member of the Board of Education, and is serving his second term as Prosecuting Attorney.

Marshall R. Ross was in the U. S. Lake Survey '73-5. In '78 he graduated from the Detroit Medical College, and is now practicing at 57 Lafayette Ave., Detroit. He is Attending Physician at the Harper Hospital.

Henry Russel graduated from the Law Department in '75. He was Superintendent of Schools in Hamtramck, '74-5. Since '77 he has been attorney for the M. C. R. R. He is in partnership with H. M. Campbell (lit., '76, law, '78). Residence 221 Larned St.; office, No. 6 M. C. R. R. building, and No. 35 Newberry & McMillan building, Griswold St., Detroit.

Jas. D. Scott has been engaged in the lumber business in Minneapolis, Minn., but is now engaged in manufacture of doors and sash and general lumber business at Duluth, Minn. He says there are abundant openings for graduates of the University there, either in business or the professions.

William S. Shuran was admitted to the bar in '74, and was for some time Clerk to the Register in Bankruptcy in Detroit. He is now practicing law by himself at No. 75 Seitz Block, Detroit.

Frank H. Tuthill, who did not graduate, was from '70 to '76 bookkeeper of the First National Bank of Kalamazoo, Mich. Since '76 he has been in company with his brother, W. H. Tuthill, (lit., '76) in the manufacture of carriage springs, in Chicago.

William B. Williams taught in Lapeer, Mich., '74-5. In '77 he graduatsd from the Law Department. Has been ever since a member of the firm of Geer & Williams, attorneys, Lapeer, Mich. He is married and has two boys. He was a CHRONICLE editor in '72-3.

Charles M. VanCleve studied in Europe in '74-5; was Assistant in Pharmacy School, '75-7, and took an M. A in '77. He is now in Leadville, Col., working as assay ist for the Iron Silver Mines.

Kimball Young graduated from the Union Law School of Chicago in '76, and is now practicing at '79 Dearborn St., with fair success.

Sam. T. Douglas took a Ph. C. in the Chemical Department in '74; was Instructor in Chemical Laboratory in '75; in Qualitative Analysis, '76-8. He is now practicing law in Detroit.

Miscellaneous.

Louis C. Stanley, lit., '76, practicing law at No. 8 Bank Block, Detroit.

Henry S. Harris has been on the Detroit Post and Tribune since '76.

Bryant Walker, lit., '76, graduated from the Law Department in '79. He is now in the office of Walker & Kent, 18 Moffat Block, Detroit.

Geo. W. Buckley, law, '73, is editor of the Battle Creek (Mich.) Tribune. After the manner of editors he is, he says, neither rich nor famous.

Josiah B. Newton, lit., '78, taught at Calumet, '78-9, and was in the Law Department, '79-80. He has been practicing law in Alpena, Mich., but has now removed to Oakland Co.

A. S. Wilson, lit., '73, is assistant in charge N. Y. State survey. He has been recently at work in central New York on primary triangulation. P. O. address, State capitol, Albany.

Charles W. H. Potter, lit., '76, was in the Law Department, '76-7; Principal of high school at Port Huron, '77-8. He is now a mem-

Digitized by Google

ber of the law firm of Marsh & Potter, at No. 12 Telegraph Block, Detroit.

George R. Gibson, lit., '74, was some time financial agent of the Aztec Mining Syndicate in Indianapolis, and a contributor to the Banker's Magazine. He is now a stock broker at No. 55 Broadway, New York.

R. S. Dewey, a former member of '68, lit. dept., who was for some time Assistant Superintendent of the Insane Asylum at Elgin, Ill., has been made Superintendent of the new asylum at Kankakee.

Noyes A. Darling, of the senior Dental class, and Secretary and Treasurer of the University, died on the 16th of January, after an illness of a week. The disease was obscure and its cause is not fully known.

James H. McDonald, lit., '76, graduated from the Law Department in '78. For some time he was in the office of Moore, Canfield & Warner, but is now in business for himself in the Seitz Block, Detroit.

E. Harold Hilton, '81, recent graduate of the University of Michigan, son of Mrs. Dr. Hilton, of this city, took his departure for Washington, D. D., a few days ago, to fill an appointment under Gen. Hazen.

William P. Durfee taught in University Mound College, San Francisco, Cal., '75-6, and afterwards taught Mathematics in the Berkely Gymnasium, Berkely, Cal. He is now studying in Johns Hopkins University.

Prof. O. Vario, '76, instructor in German at Albion College, spent the holiday vacation in this city, employing the time in becoming familiar with the natural method of teaching German, as practiced by Prof. A. P. Haupt.

James D. Warner was Superintendent of the Bay City and Portsmouth Street R. R., '74-6. From '77 until '80 he was engaged in the wholesale tobacco trade in Cincinnati, O. Since that time he has been in New Mexico engaged in mining.

John F. Eastward, lit., '71, has been Professor of Natural Science in Bethany College, West Verginia, since '75. He was offered a position in the North Carolina University this year with an increased salary, but preferred to remain at Bethany.

R. E. Frazer, lit., '57, law, '59, is practicing his profession in Washtenaw and Jackson counties, (having an office in each), has attained the reputation of being "one of the finest orators of the present day," is one of the lecturers on the "Lever Lecture Course."

E. W. Wetmore, lit., '67, passed two years in the Auburn Theology Seminary, and then taught for some time in Roberts College, Constantinople. Since then he has been, until this year, in charge of the scientific department of the Detroit High School. He is now managing superintendent of the Detroit Linseed Oil Works.

J. W. McKenzie, law, '68, practiced law at Hampton, Ia., till '78, when he was elected District Judge, which office he held till September, '81, when he resigned on account of ill-health. Has since been traveling for his health. He married Delia Henningway, formerly a member of class of '74, Literary Department. He deceased last January.

Lawrence Maxwell, Jr., graduated from Cincinnati Law School in '75; admitted to the bar in '75; edited Ahren's Treatise on Natural Law in '76. Since '76 has been Lecturer in Cincinnati Law School. Is a member of the law firm of King, Thompson & Maxwell, 82 West Third St., Cincinnati. He is married and has one child, a girl of two years.

Byron S. Ashley, lit., '76, was for some time teller of the People's National Bank, at Jackson, Mich; was admitted to the bar in '77, and is now a member of the firm of Gibson, Parkinson & Ashley. Ran on Republican ticket for Circuit Court Commissioner in '78, but was swamped by the Greenbackers. Has now retired from politics.

Pharmics of '71.

Alfred W. Adams graduated from the Medical Department in '72, and is now a physician at Kalamo, Mich.

Albert S. Amerman graduated from the Medical Department in '71, and was for sometime a physician at Clarksburg, Lake Superior.

Oscar L. Braddock is in the firm of Munyan & Braddock, druggists, Bay City, Mich.

Winfield S. Carey is a prescription pharmacist, Phœnixville, Penn.

Charles B. Crampton is in pharmacy, with G. Bishop, Flint, Mich.

Henry A. Fitch graduated from the Medical Department in '78 and was a prescription pharmacist, at Utica, N. Y., till '76.

Otis C. Flick graduated from the Medical Department in '72, and is a physician at West Liberty, Iowa.

George T. Gentsch took his M. D. at the University of Wooster, in '78, was in charge of pharmacy at New Philadelphia, O., till '78; from '76 to '79, Professor of Chemistry and Toxicology, Medical Department of Wooster University, Cleveland, O. Studied in Europe in '79. In firm of Gentsch Brothers, pharmacists and manufacturers, Chicago, Ill. Died in March, 1880.

John B. Graham is a pharmacist at Alleghany City, Pa.

Otis C. Johnson took his M. A. at Oberlin in '77; was Instructor in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan, '71 to '80. Since then he has been Assistant Professor of Applied Chemistry in the same.

Martin C, Kelly graduated from the Medical Department in '75. Is now in practice of medicine, at Mount Clemens, Mich.

Solon F. Massey graduated from West Point U. S. Military Academy in '77; was Lieutenant in the 5th Regiment U. S. Artillery in '77.

Asher F. Merell is in pharmacy, with Swift & Dodds, wholesale druggists, Detroit.

Morris A. Miner is a pharmacist, Geneva, Wis.

Samuel S. Moore lives at Ovid, Mich.

Daniel A. Phillips is engaged in the practice of pharmacy, at Fairmont, Neb.

Jehu Powell took his M. D. at University of Michigan in '74; was Assistant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan in '74-5; now physician at Logansport, Ind.

Milton D. Stiles took his M. D. at Michigan University in '72, Physician at Elmira, N. Y.

Amelia Upjohn is married and lives at Prairieville, Barry Co., Mich.

William M. Wilson was for some years in pharmacy in St. Louis, Mo., and died at Denver, Col., Feb., 9, 1877, of pulmonary consumption.

Pharmics of '73.

Frank E. Bodemann graduated from the Medical Department in '74; took an M. A. at University Notre Dame, '75. Studied medicine in London and Vienna in '75 and '76; Surgeon in the Servian army, '76-7; Assistant to Prof. Hom. Surg., University of Michigan, '78-9. Physician, 294 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit.

James P. Boyd took an M. D. at Long Island College Hospital, in '75, and is now a physician at Akron, O.

John G. Brown is a pharmacist at Albion, Mich,

George S. Cook was a pharmacist; sometime with Farrand & Williams, Detroit; then with Grandine & Hinman, druggists, Battle Creek, Mich., till September, 1880, when he retired on account of ill-health.

Austin K. Hale, M. D., University of Michigan, '74; was some years a partner in pharmacy at Ann Arbor; since, in practice of medicine at Adams, N. Y.

Rufus H. McCarthy, M. D., University of Michigan, '74. Is now a physician at Washington, D. C.

Scott Rice lives at Sidney, Ohio.

Augustus C. Stephenson is a pharmacist at Grand Junction, Iowa.

Theodore S. Wilbur is the proprietor in pharmacy, 278 Clinton Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Digitized by Google

The second semester opens next Monday.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage will lecture at the opera house next Monday evening.

A company with $50,000 capital will soon begin to manufacture confectionery in one part of the Courier building. Frank Hangsterfer is at the head of the enterprise.

Mr. Holmes lectured before the Jeffersonian Society on Thursday evening, Feb. 9th. His subject was "A View from the Coach, Saddle, and Summit." It was quite well attended, and the lecture was interesting.

R. G. Mendenhall, of La Cygne, Kansas, medic of '67, is having excellent success in his profession. He has saved the lives of several patients whom other physicians had given up.

Not so very long since, a sophomore received a telegram. A friend inquired who was the sender. "I think it is from father; it looks very much like his handwriting," was the characteristic reply of the man of '84.

Twelve sophomores, under the direction of Professor Gayley, are working hard on the Latin play. The "Adelphi" of Terence has been chosen, and two rehearsals have been had already. The costumes will be made in New York.

Professor Gilchrist, who formerly held the chair of surgery in the Homœopathic department, gave a practical and instructive lecture on "The Tower of London," in the homœopathic amphitheatre, on the evening of the 8th. A good audience heard him.

The society hop given last evening, under the auspices of '83, was in every respect a success. The management of the affair was excellent, and the committees deserve the thanks of everyboby who participated. We noticed many of our alumni present; also young ladies from Detroit, Jackson, and elsewhere. The *menu* was exceptionally good, and our friend, Frank, must have spread himself.

"Dr. Frieze has received a circular from the M. E. Conference of Oregon, setting forth a plan for the erection of a handsome monument to the memory of the late Bishop Haven, and asking for subscriptions. Professor Walter and Treasurer Tolchard will receive any sums which may be given for this purpose. The many friends of the former president of the University will no doubt be pleased to contribute to so worthy an object."—Register.

A French club has recently been organized among the students and lovers of that language. Professor Hennequin is at the head of the club. This club and the "Schiller Verein" give a person a chance to learn to speak correctly both French and German.

The class of '84 had a stormy meeting on Saturday, February 4th. It reminded us forcibly of the old-time meetings of '80 by its bitterness and excitement. The reason of this tempest, so far different from the usual style of '84's meetings, was the fact that a certain prominent member of the junior class desired to be received "into the fellowship and communion of the mighty class of '84." He addressed an elaborate and fairly well drawn document to the class, setting forth his reasons, which painted '83 in no enviable colors, and tended to increase the manifold excellences of '84. After many spirited speeches, and the presentation of appropriate resolutions, the whole affair was referred to a committee of sventeen, with full power to examine into the moral and social "capability" (as one sophomore eloquently puts it) of the applicant. After disposing of the junior's case, and sundry other business, the class appointed a committee to confer with the other committees on the reception for President Angell.

Last night's society hop was a big success.

Professor Frieze has kindly consented to give a course of lectures on Art.

Several of the boys were out on the campus on the tenth, kicking foot-ball.

W. H. Graham, of '82, is in our midst again, and will graduate with his class.

Kent Chapter of the Phi Delta Phi fraternity will have a banquet at the St. James on March 3d.

The Delta Tau Delta fraternity will have a banquet this evening. The St. James furnishes the menu.

As the spring seems about to open up, an increased stir is seen in operations around the new library building.

Remenyi will appear in the opera house, March 1st. The boys are already talking of meeting him at the train with a band.

At the society hop last night we noticed the following graduates: Harry Russel, W. J. Gray, Mark Morris, James Shaw, Sidney and Lewis Wight.

The energetic historian of '82 is already in the field. He has mailed a list of questions to every member of the class, to be answered as soon as convenient.

Ferdinand Hall, '82, has left college to accept a good position in Carlinville, Ill. He carries with him the best wishes of the class and of the entire University.

The Alpha Delta Phi fraternity is prosecuting Porter, of the Ann Arbor police, for assault and battery. The case came up for trial the other day, but the jury disagreed.

C. L. Coffin and Edwin F. Mack have been chosen delegates to represent the Phi Chapter of Psi Upsilon at the next general convention of the fraternity, to be held at Syracuse, N. Y., in May.

We understand that preliminary steps have been taken to produce a French play sometime during the spring. With both a Latin and a French play, some of the students will have a good opportunity to distinguish themselves.

The following celebrated troupes will appear in the opera house very soon: Haverly's Mastadon Minstrels, Hazel Kirk (from the Madison-square theatre, N. Y.), the Heyers Sisters, Annie Pixley, Fannie Davenport, and Kate Claxton.

Scene on Huron street: Assistant Professor of Latin drops his cane, looks around apprehensively, meets the gaze of two smiling seniors, and blushes. Seniors, in chorus: "Freshman trick; pick up your cane." H——k, *sub voce*: "Bet he conditions me."

At the business meeting last Friday evening, the Adelphi literary society elected the following officers: President, G. W. Staple; vice-president, T. A. Noftzger; secretary, E. E. Fall; treasurer, J. M. Zane; librarian, S. D. May; assistant librarian, E. E. Beach.

A. B. Hale, of '82, has completed his work, and will leave in a few days for Europe, where he will travel until October. Other seniors have finished and would go too if they did not have more urgent and pressing business elsewhere. *Bon voyage* to you, Al. Be sure to represent '82 well on the other side of the big pond.

From the daring way in which robberies are being committed almost nightly in the rooms of students, one is inclined to wish the police would keep awake at least one night, and capture a few of them. But then we must allow them a little rest, for, after prowling about all the first part of the evening watching to catch a few boys singing, we can't expect them to fool away their time on mere house breakers.

To the crowd below stairs at Tilton's lecture the allusions to "the policeman in mad array against the gallery" were not so full of meaning as to those above. For, early in the evening, the "special" got excited and dragged out two laws, whereupon a tumult arose until they were restored. For being so hasty then, as at other times, he has been dismissed, and the gallery gods will now have to keep order themselves, even without Porter's assistance.

Digitized by Google

The laws will meet President Angell in Detroit.

Ko Kun Hua, Harvard's Chinese professor, is dead.

Dr. Winchell delivered a lecture at Ionia, in this State, on the 11th ult.

The Phi Kappa Psi feasted Theodore Tilton the other night, after his lecture.

H. F. Anten, law, '82, was admitted to the bar of the Circuit Court last Saturday.

It is reported that the University Orchestra will make a tour of the principal cities of the State, in April.

"My love is young, and fair, etc." Freshie smiles and wishes he were a junior, so he could associate with a poetess.

At the Y. M. C. A. convention at Jackson, on February 23, F. C. Bailey, of the senior class, will read a paper on the advantages of association work in colleges.

A great many students took advantage of the examination weeks to pay a visit home. Many say they wish examination week would occur a little more often.

We noticed a great deal of horseback riding for the last few days among the students. Several seem much relieved and refreshed by the exercise. It is good and healthful, and should be cultivated more.

We hear complaints from several quarters concerning the reprehensible habit indulged in by one of the youngest professors, of casting the whole burden of the recitation upon the shoulders of the student by telling him to "Proceed, if you please."

Mr. Wm. Sherwood, Boston's favorite pianist, has been secured by the University Musical Society to give a recital here on Friday evening, Feb. 24th. He will be assisted by members of the society. The performance will take place in the general lecture room. A limited number of tickets will be issued, and these can be obtained at the book-stores, or Brown's drug-store.

The following letter was received February 18th. It needs no comment:

PRES. ANGLE:

I have succeeded in causing weights to take steps on a a wheel about the same as a persons stepping thereon. Can cause weights of equal or unequal heft to rise and fall with the mechanical acuracy of Cogs and levers on a wheel. Does it practically settle the question of Perpetual Motion?

Resp. L—— R——.

Crelle's Journal für Mathematik, spoken of before in this paper, arrived in the General Library last Tuesday. It is published at Berlin, and contains a complete history of mathematical science since 1826. There are ninety volumes, each containing four issues of the journal, and of nearly 400 pages. The first volume was published in 1836, and the last in 1881. Mr. E. C. Hegeler, the donor of the journal, should have the thanks of every student and lover of mathematical science, as he has placed within our reach the very best mathematical journal in the world.

The University Shooting Club held its regular semi-annual election and banquet at Hank's last Thursday evening. Hank outdid himself in the banquet which he furnished, add a thoroughly pleasant time was the result. The officers elect are: President, F. W. Davenport; Vice-President, C. H. Cooley; Secretary, D. L. Parker; Treasurer, E. H. Bull; Board of Directors, T. W. Sargent, S. Crombie, and D. L. Parker. There are at present a few vacancies in the membership of the club, and all members of the University who have, or would like to acquire, any skill at trap-shooting, the club would be glad to meet.

Last Friday evening the CHRONICLE board had their annual "book-grab" and "set-up." Frank Hangsterfer furnished the supper, as usual, and it was fully as good as any of which we have ever had the pleasure of partaking. Full justice was done to the viands, and the table looked as if a hurricane had struck it, after the meal was over. The usual number of stories, jokes, etc., were gotten off by the funny men of the board, and at an early (?) hour the party dispersed, voting it a decidedly pleasant time. A very good collection of books was divided up among the editors. The pomological, agricultural, and educational reports were voted to the manager, in token of his efficient services for the paper.

There was a sophomore social a few evening since.

"The junior class elected A. M. Brown president last week."—Register.

A committee is investigating the question of who is to blame, Hill or the peeler.

Now the student receiveth back his balance from qualitative, and rejoiceth much thereat.

The CHRONICLE board had their pictures taken last Monday. It nearly broke the machine.

Prof. M. C. Tyler, of Cornell, gave a lecture at Baltimore(before the Peabody Institute of that place, a few days ago.

Oscar Wilde lectured in Detroit last night. Can't he be induced to come to Ann Arbor? Possibly some of us might outdo Harvard in the way of æsthetic costumes.

The action at the indignation meeting with reference to boycotting Talmage's lecture was a great injustice to innocent parties, without in any way touching those for whom there is a dislike.

"Tim" Collins, another of the men of '82, having completed his course in college, will not return next semester. He will go into the Signal Service Bureau at Washington, postponing his law for a time. "Tim" promises to have some fine weather here next Field Day.

Some person or persons are reviving the old practice of carrying the papers from the tables of the reading-room in the General Library, and forgetting to bring them back. Should they be found out, the result will be a forfeiture of their rights there, and perhaps something worse.

Mr. W. V. Ranger, class photograper of '82, has arrived and is ready to take photographs. He has a good gallery on Liberty street, immediately west of Main. He will take pictures for the underclassmen at very reasonable rates. Mr. R. is an excellent artist, and students have a good chance now to get first-class work done.

Some time ago, two sophomores were conversing about a Dublin newspaper that one of them had received. A freshman standing near suddenly asked them how they managed to read the paper. The sophs immediately answered that they used an "Irish dictionary." "What," says the freshman, "have they a chair of Irish here in the University?"!

We never like to crack a joke on an editor, but this almost too good to keep. It seems that he is accustomed to take constitutional walks, which is all very good, but when he walks in one direction some six months (say north), then suddenly goes in the opposite direction, and at last travels east, it begins to look suspicious. The last exploit was a trip to Detroit. We understand he will soon turn his footsteps north again, and his many friends wish him all success in his —*field* of labor.

Periodicals received in the Medical Library, 1882: American Journal of Insanity, American Journal of Medical Science, American Journal of Obstetrics, American Practitioner, Annals of Anatomy and Surgery, Archiv für Pathologische Anatomie, Archiv für Physiologie, Archives of Ophthalmology, Archives of Otology, Archives Générales des Médécine, Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, British Medical Journal, Canada Lancet, Chicago Medical Journal, Chicago Medical Review, Dublin Journal of Medical Science, Edinburgh Medical Journal, Half-Yearly Compendium of Medical Science, Index Medicus, Jahrbuch der Kinderheilkunde, Journal de l'Anatomie, Journal of Physiology, London Lancet, Louisville Medical News, Medical News and Abstract, Medical Record, Medical and Surgical Reporter, Medical Times and Gazette, Michigan Medical News, New Remedies, New York Medical Journal, Obstetric Gazette, Philadelphia Medical Times, Physician and Surgeon, Practitioner, Schmidt's Jahrbücher, Therapeutic Gazette, Zeitschrift für Physiologische Chemie. *Homœopathic*—American Homœopath, American Observer, Hahnemannian Monthly, Medical Advance, Medical Call, Medical Counselor, New England Medical Gazette, New York Medical Times, North American Journal of Homœopathy.

Digitized by Google

The discussion of the Parental Theory in college management, inaugurated by the Nation, is drawing forth comment from students as well as from older persons interested in education. The Argo, Feb. 11th, advances some good ideas on this subject, and is well worth reading for its many other attractions. The generous liberty afforded by our University, in which all students are as free as any citizens, should prompt us to hope for an epoch of greater liberality on the part of all university faculties whose members are worthy of their positions.

The Cornell Freshman Supper has at last passed off successfully. The class president, and the vice-president and toast-master, were both kidnapped at 8 A. M., Feb. 2d, by Sophomores, and spirited away over country roads and by rail till the party was stopped by police at Syracuse, and detained for the arrival of Freshman friends, when all returned in time for the supper. Two other members of the class were taken to a farm-house and kept there till the morning after the supper. Five Sophomores have been suspended by the faculty. The Cornell Sun of Feb. 4th gives complete accounts.

The Yale News of Feb. 8th is accompanied by a supplement giving an account of the Junior Promenade Concert. The theatre in which it was held was elaborately decorated with Yale's colors and athletic trophies, including winning barges and memorial flags.

In connection with the papers published by college men are the journals of the fraternities. There are ten of these, with names and dates of founding as follows:

Beta Theta Pi, 1872.
Chi Phi Quarterly, 1874.
Phi Kappa Psi Quarterly, 1875. (Changed to "Shield," 1879.)
Phi Delta Theta "Scroll," about 1876.
Delta Tau Delta "Crescent," 1877.
"Phi Gamma Delta," 1879.
Alpha Delta Phi "Star and Crescent," 1880.
Sigma Alpha Epsilon "Record," 1880.
Alpha Tau Omega "Palm," 1880.
"The Sigma Chi," 1881.

CLIPPINGS.

"What did Cæsar die of?" Roman punches.

The successful miner does not always work in vein.—Ex.

Ask a woman how old she is if you want her to show her rage.—Ex.

A Harvard man says his fur-trimmed overcoat is "too utterly otter."—Ex.

Song of the medical student: "This world is but an M. D vold."—Herald.

Philadelphia has an artist named Sword. When eight years of age he was only a little bowie.—Ex.

A mailed knight must have required a good many "stamps" to carry him through successfully.—Ex.

Butler's Analogy. Prof.—"Mr. T., you may pass on to the 'Future life'." Mr. T.—"Not prepared."—Ex.

A baby in Ohio that was fed on elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in one week. It was the baby elephant.

"What sort of a man is he?" "Short and bald. He used to cut his hair; but now his hair has cut him."—Eclectic.

The Water Nymph.

Lightly she rides on the billow's huge crest;
White the foam cushions, by whiter limbs pressed,
Back from her shoulders falls floating, her hair,
Showing soft arms, and a neck smooth and fair.

Round her the waves their wild strength madly fling;
Fondly they touch, and caressingly cling.
Nought but the spray from their towering height
Comes between me and her charms' dazzling light.

Glorious painting! Oh would that my prayer
Into warm flesh might transform art so rare,
As, long ago, did Pygmalion's inspire
Goddess of ivory with breath and love's fire!

—Crimson.

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends rough,
Hew them as we will."—Ex.

"A perfectly safe elevator is in process of incubation, we are happy to announce." "Do you mean that it is in the hatchway?"—Ex.

Toronto is to have the Greek play "Antigone," next month, in the original Greek. They can never do it, with the ante gone.—Ex.

There is a story told of a fine old Cornish squire who only drank brandy on two occasions—when he had goose for dinner and when he had not.

The electric light has proven itself to be useful in one place at least. The lumbermen are using it to saw logs by in Wisconsin. They saw the logs because it was so light at night.—Ex.

The following inscription, found in a churchyard in a little hamlet a few miles this side of Boston, is suggestive of a wrecked and shattered life: "He loved not wisely, but too Wellesley."—Yale Record.

What is a kiss? A monosyllable form of communication, composed only of labials, frequently used as a conjunction, although an article, and more common than proper. (To be continued.)—Harvard Herald.

Judging from the Monday night's noise, there must have been a very free imbibition. Does a certain Sophomore remember that he called out gratefully to a supporting lamp-post as he left it, "Good night! Don't give it away!"—News.

The latest "æsthetic movement" on record was when the Harvard freshmen waded home through the deep snow from Oscar Wilde's lecture in their ulsters and knee-breeches, their unprotected calves shivering in the cold.—Herald.

A useful employé. "No," said the plumber, of his assistant, "Harry isn't much of a workman, but he's a profitable man for me. He's such a masher that the cooks will keep the water-pipes frozen up all the time so as to have him around."—Boston Post.

A member of a London club was standing on the club-house steps, when a gentleman came up to him and asked him if there was a gentleman with one eye named Walker in the club. "I don't know," was the answer; "what was the name of his other eye?"—Ex.

Two men, discussing the wonders of modern science. Said one: "Look at astronomy, now; men have learned the distances to the stars, and with the spectroscope they have even found out the substances they are made of." "Yes," said the other, "but strangest of all to me is how they found out all their names!"—Ex

They had reached the well-known paragraph where Œdipus exclaims: "O city, city!" and an unprepared junior was called up. In the emergency he replied: "Here we have an example of a word in English taken almost without change from the Greek. Œdipus being in desperate circumstances called loudly, 'Police! Police!'" The professor fainted, and his condition is still critical.—College Cabinet.

Digitized by Google

A Fact.

Right gaily he rang the door-bell,
And asked for the charming Miss Tubbs.
"What? not in? too bad! my card if you please,"
And he passed out the Jack of Clubs.

It raised quite a fashionable scandal,
And left one heart wounded and sore,
For she was a minister's daughter,
And he—well he doesn't play cards any more.

—Lehigh Burr.

A game of base-ball is like a buckwheat cake—a great deal depends on the batter.—Ex.

Snodkins says his new silk hat is like the whooping cough—loud; but he had to have it.—Lampoon.

They have a brand of whisky in Kentucky known as the "Horn of Plenty," because it will corn you copiously.—Detroit Chaff.

It is now claimed that the first time the expression "Eureka" had been used, was when Socrates sat down on a tack for which he had been looking.—Ex.

An editor received a letter from a subscriber asking him to cure for apple-tree worms. He replied that he could not suggest a cure until he knew what ailed the worms.—Ex.

Dr. Cuyler wants all young ladies to band together and say: "No lips shall touch my lips that have touched a bottle." Rather rough, this, on the fellows that were brought up by hand.—Ex.

The young father of a teething baby being asked by his male friends to join them at the club, replied heroically: "No, thank you, some other evening. I am going to the bawl this evening."

Oscar Wilde lectured before a large audience at Boston. About fifty Harvard men dressed in knee-breaches, and otherwise arrayed a la Wilde, were present, and gave the æsthete considerable game —Harvard Herald.

As Brown jumped out of the reach of one of the big apes at the museum that showed an inordinate desire to sample his flesh, said Fogg: "I've always heard that man sprang from the monkey, and now I know it."—Ex.

The college clock is a bare-faced thing! Its motto seems to be "hands off," and yet it gave us a tight squeeze in getting to chapel on the day that it stopped. We don't know what has struck its works, but it has certainly struck work, probably because it has been used to striking all its life. In embracing this opportunity to stop, its hands must have been broken, for they had to be set, before it could go again.—Ex.

Things one would rather have left unsaid: Nervous Person (speaking at last to his neighbor): "Do you know who that remarkably ugly person is, just opposite—talking to the black-haired lady, you know—um—eh?" Neighbor: "That, sir, is my brother." Nervous Person: "Yes? I—I—I beg your pardon—I—I—stupid of me not to have seen the family likeness—a—a—a——." (Collapses and disappears.)—Punch.

The Lampoon board, at the request of a large number of its subscribers, have determined to reprint, in pamphlet form, all the best sketches of the First Series. The Lampoons of the first series are now out of print, and this is the only means of obtaining copies of the college wit which has done so much to brighten college life. Only a limited number of these books will be published, and the subscription price will be $1.00 per copy.—Herald.

The Fable of the Assthete and the Almamater.

A silly Assthete once determined to make a braying tour through the Provinces, so as to display his wonderful Mind. But his friends told him that the public would consider it a brazen Performance unless he presented a Certificate of Sanity and Respectability from some Repectable Almamater. So, meeting a venerable and discreet Almameter one day, he slyly suggested that her Appearance would be greatly improved if she had but a Statue or two about her, adding that he himself happened to have one with him which he would only be too happy if she would condescend, etc.

But the Almamater rejoined that she had been there before, and that she had just received a large Invoice from the Archæological Institute, and therefore regretted that she felt compelled, etc.

"Good-day to you," exclaimed the Assthete, who thereupon turned and trotted away to a New Haven of Refuge for the Feeble minded and Insane.

Moral: Charges for Ax-grinding have Raised.—Herald.

To Chloe.

Men's hearts are like their purses;
From them flow
The coin of their affection,
Swift or slow.

It may be lavished by a spendthrift hand
Or slip, from miser's palm, well scanned.
In either case, note well the sorry end—
One sighs for what the other cannot spend.

But, Chloë dear, believe me
When I say,
My heart for you is full alway;
Since, like that magic purse
Of fairly lore,
'T is constant giving that renews the store.

—Advocate.

The first political encyclopædia that has ever been printed in the English language is being published by Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago. On the continent of Europe such political dictionaries have been in use for some time. The present undertaking contemplates, to begin with, four stout octavo volumes, with the topics arranged in alphabetical order, and the whole work is intended for the use of politicians, legislators, writers, and students. The editor is Mr. Lalor, who is known as the translator of Von Holst. Among the contributors to the encyclopædia are: Edward Atkinson, Thomas M. Cooley, Dorman B. Eaton, A. R. Spofford, and Horace White.—Echo.

The new constitution of the American Base-ball Association, as adopted at the December convention, contains the following provisions: In the first place, the membership at present is limited to the clubs of Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Amherst, Dartmouth, and Brown; and a unanimous vote of all these clubs is necessary to elect new members of the Association. The annual fee for membership is fifteen dollars. The series of games to decide the championship of the Association shall consist of two with each college club; the first game only on each home club's ground, or on grounds mutually agreed upon, to count in the series. The greatest total of won games decides the championship. In case of a tie, one game shall be played by each club thus tieing, with each of the other tieing clubs; said game to be played upon neutral grounds, and within ten days after the last scheduled game of the series. Each club is entitled to and shall receive the entire receipts on its own grounds, and pay its own expenses of the match.—Echo.

A Romance.

A winter night,
A pretty face,
A dress of marvellous construction;
A white cravat,
A black dress suit,
A friend who makes the introduction.

Digitized by Google

A parting late,
A winning smile,
"I hope that you will come and see me;"
A faded flower
Held in his hand,
Which makes him look extremely dreamy.

A summer camp,
Of birch-bark white,
Pitched on a lofty, lovely mountain;
They took long walks,
And read long books,
Together by the springlet's fountain.

At home again,—
But tell me, fates,
What makes our hero look so wilted?
The truth is sad
And hard to tell:
He's wooed the maid and has been jilted.

—Acta.

The league clubs will not carry the customary large trunk and bat-bag on their trips next season. Each player will be obliged not only to carry a valise in which is packed his outfit, but will also have to look out for individual bat-bags, made of canvas or leather, each holding two bats. Each player will have to buy two complete uniforms at the opening of the season, which he must keep clean at his own expense; and any player failing to appear in a clean suit at each game will be fined. The league players are also required to wear white linen ties when on the field.—Echo.

My Vision.

The bell in the neighboring steeple
Is tolling the midnight hour,
And a spell that is weird and awful
Creeps 'round me with mystic power.

Low burning—the lamp in my study
Reveals but a golden ring,
While the hissing logs of my cheerful fire
Their dying vespers sing.

Wearily droop my eyelids,
I am yielding to slumber at last;
In the land of visions I wander away,
And dream of the days that are past.

What figure is sitting beside me,
In the moonlight pale and cold,
Wih soft blue eyes and tresses bright
Recalling some facts of old?

"Will, don't you know Mabel—your Mabel?"
She tenderly, earnestly said.
"My God! can this be you, Mabel?
Why, darling, I thought you were dead!

"Dead! yes, long ago dead to this world,
But I live in a land so fair;
I longingly wait till you shall come
To share in my happiness there."

Then sitting upon my knee, she lay
Her head on my throbbing breast;
Fondly I clasped her in my arms—
I had found the longed-for rest.

Time fled unheeded, still lingered the spell,
But the dream faded slowly away,
And lo, I awoke alone—alone!
In the cold grey dawn of the day.

Mabel, my child-wife my idol,
Whom the angels carried afar,
Is waiting there at the Portal
Where the pearly gates are ajar.

My eye is dim, as the vision I tell,
And my locks are silvering grey;
Yet I know she is waiting—waiting for me
At the pearly gates of Day. —Acta.

Here are some extracts from an article that recently appeared in the Washington Post relative to the manner of living at Harvard. Speaking of the rooms, it says:

"All of them are furnished with taste and elegance, and some with great costliness. The rooms are in themselves cozy and inviting. The deep fire-place usually has queer little closets on each side, with glass doors. These, as may be readily seen, furnish great possibilities of decoration. The windows have the delicious old-fashioned window-seats, that are still more charming by being upholstered in the prevailing tint of the room, or else in brown leather, picked out in gold. If the pursuit of knowledge were ever delightful, to pursue it in one of these comfortable, roomy seats, with heavy and artistic window-curtains to give it an indescribable air of cozy seclusion, must give it an added charm. There is a wonderful taste shown in many of these rooms. The students have wisely avoided lace curtains and all the lighter adornments that require a woman's presence to harmonize. There is a kind of masculine individuality in their house furnishing that indicates the fitness of things. The books and pictures are, some of them, of great value. Although the dark, neutral tints of walls and carpets are general, yet they are not afraid of a dash of color; and a sudden blaze of red or gold is more effective from the sombre surroundings. If the occupant of the room is a boating man his oars are crossed upon the walls; his gloves are there, too, if he studies the manly art; and his foils, if he follows fencing. There is in everything a suggestion of study and manly amusements. Many of the rooms are historic, and a mention of the celebrated persons who have occupied them would be a history of Harvard College."—Herald.

Local Miscellany.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars and Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

WE wish to call your attention to the new departure in Fine Custom Tailoring. Winans & Stafford, successors to Winans & Berry. Call and see them.

MR. STAFFORD is one of the few first-class cutters which the country affords. Just what Ann Arbor needs.

MR. WINANS has always been one of the most liberal patrons of THE CHRONICLE. And in view of the fact, and that he has always endeavored to turn out first-class work only, we would advise all professors and students to return the compliment to Winans & Stafford.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F. Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

PROF. W. W. BEMAN, No. 11 S. Fifth street, takes subscriptions at low rates for all prominent American and Foreign publications.

Digitized by Google

LITERARY NOTES.

"Pronouncing Handbook of Words often Mispronounced," edited by Richard Soule and Loomis J. Campbell. Lee & Shepard, publishers, Boston.—The object of the book can be no better stated than in the words of the compilers: "It is the purpose of this Handbook to report the current usage of the best speakers with regard to such words as are the most liable to be mispronounced, and also to record such words as may be pronounced in either of two ways without any offence to good taste." In preparing the book, the best authorities both in England and America have been consulted, and thus, after careful judgment, the best authorization has been adopted. The introduction gives some practical rules in regard to pronunciation, and also some useful hints for teaching this branch of the language. The book contains some 3,000 words, those most in use. For sale by S. C. Andrews. Price, 40 cents.

"Cambrige Trifles" is the name of a recent publication of G. P. Putnam's Sons. That the typographical work is good is about the extent of the praise we can lavish on this work. It is avowedly the work of an undergraduate. It is manifestly the production of one who has a wonderful flow of words coupled with a woful lack of thought. The author's attempts at witticisms reminds one of the bushels of chaff, but we search in vain for the grains of wheat. His failures would be ludicrous did not an oppressive sorrow harrow up our soul to witness their complete success—as failures. The principal fault we find with the work is its perfect uselessness and unintelligibility to a reader who is unacquainted with Cambridge life. A careful reading will not increase one's knowledge of Cambridge one iota. The author takes for granted that "everyone as is anyone" must know all about Cambridge. The desire nearest our heart is "never to look upon its like again." For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.00.

"Higher than the Church," an Art Legend, by Wilhelmine von Hillern; from the German, by Mary J. Sanford. Published by Gottsberger, N. Y. For sale by John Moore. Price, 25 cents.—This is an attractive little story, told, as von Hillern's always are, in a style that would make even the most commonplace ideas attractive. The writer stands with friends overlooking Breisnach, on the upper Rhine, as the French are bombarding the place. She recalls the legend concerning the altar-piece of Breisnach's cathdral, and tells it. The story is simply how the artist Hans Liefrink, being told by a proud Councillor that he could have his daughter when he carved an altar-piece higher than the church in which it stood, accomplished that feat and won his bride by simply bending the top of the altar-piece till it measured more than the height of the church. The translation is very fair, and altogether it makes a very pleasant book to pick up in an idle half hour.

The "Elements of Economics," Vol. I., by Henry D. McLeod, is a book of special interest to students of political economy. The author in his preface sets forth his aim to give a summary of economics reviewing and exposing the errors of that school most familiarly known in the writings of John Stuart Mill, and setting forth the now generally accepted solution of those questions abandoned by that school namely: credit, banking, foreign exchanges, and currency, questions, by the way, of special interest to Americans. The first few chapters are taken up with a sketch of the rise of inductive science and a review of the different schools of political economy. The author then passes to the fundamental conceptions of economics, which he defines as the science that treats of the laws governing the relations of exchangeable quantities. From this he passes to the theory of value of coinage, credit, and banking, with which the first volume concludes. The method of treatment is not claimed to be original, nor is the definition and treatment of the subject faultless: at least we have been taught to consider that the science of exchanges is by no means the whole of political economy. Still much may be gained by shifting one's standpoint whether the view obtained be altogether as complete or not. For a mere compendium of principles. The book is wonderfully full on some trivial points. For instance, six Greek quotations are given to establish the fact that οἶκος means property. Again quotations from Latin poets, however pretty, are rather out of place in a scientific treatise, especially since untranslated, they are meaningless to most readers. We can, however, commend the felicitous manner the writer has of conveying his ideas. There is no obscurity anywhere. D. Appleton & Co. D. Appleton & Co., publishers, N. Y. For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.75.

Volume thirty-eight of the International Scientific Series published by D. Appleton & Co., of New York, is entitled "The Concepts and Theories of Modern Physics," written by Mr. J. B. Stallo. Near the end of his introductory chapter the author says: "It is my purpose, therefore, in the following pages to inquire whether or not the validity of the mechanical theory of the universe in its present form, and with its ordinary assumptions, is indeed absolute within the bounds of human intelligence, and to this end, if possible, to ascertain the nature of this theory, as well as its logical and psychological origin." This really includes the whole scope of the work, and to carry out his inquiry, the author discusses most of the propositions and theories now in vogue, such as "the Atomic Theory," "the Kinetic Theory of Gases," etc., etc., and bends all his discussions to his prime object. For the scientifically inclined person the book is a rare treat, in that it brings to view and discusses in small space so many of the puzzling questions and theories above mentioned. Whether it would meet the approval of the present generation of scientific students we very much doubt, as the author's conclusion is in direct opposition to the commonly accepted "atomo-mechanical theory;" but in giving his conclusion the author carefully guards against all misconceptions of his meaning. On the whole the book is well and thoughtfully written, and is a valuable addition to the store of scientific literature. John Moore will sell you the book for $1.75.

One of the latest publications of D. Appleton & Co. is a neat little volume entitled "Two Years in Oregon." The author, Mr. Wallis Nash, is an English gentleman, who after a visit to Oregon in 1879, has returned with his family and a number of English friends to make in that western land a permanent home. The result of his two years' observation and experience as a resident is the presentation of a "very faithful picture of life as it is in Oregon to-day." The book is dedicated to his father and addressed more especially to his trans-atlantic friends; but we believe it will find many appreciative readers on this side of the ocean. Mr. Nash has traveled over the length and breadth of Oregon under circumstances peculiarly favorable for enabling him to acquaint himself with the varied resources of the State. The style of the vhlume before us is pleasing and interesting, beside many amusing anecdotes of pioneer life in the far west, and descriptions of grand and beautiful scenery. We find here answered in concise and complete form just such questions as many of us would like to ask concerning the growth of the State, its climate, soil, productions, cities, towns, people, its railroad and steamboat routes, fares etc. To read the book is like making a trip to Oregon without the tediousness and expense of the journey. In closing the author sums up some of the many attractions which Oregon offers to the immigrant and adds some practical hints which may be of value to those who contemplate going there. As being the experience and observation of an Englishman it is of more interest to us, as it is a good kind of testimony, and not prejudiced by patriotic feeling. The typography and binding of the book is excellent. For sale by John Moore, price $1.50.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1882. No. X.

Saturday, February 25th, was a day of note in the history of our college, as that was the day that brought our long-absent President safely back to the University and his many friends in Ann Arbor. That it was a day of pleasure to all students no one could doubt, after looking at the happy faces of the many students assembled to meet him. Even the sophomores and freshmen, who have entered the college since President Angell's departure, seemed to realize the joyfulness of the occasion, and enter into all the preparations for the reception of our President, with as much vim as those that have enjoyed a personal acquaintance with Dr. Angell. The greater part of the Faculty, together with the Presidents of the various classes of each department, met President Angell at Detroit and accompanied him to Ann Arbor. While this delegation were performing their pleasant duties in Detroit, at Ann Arbor active preparations were going on for the President's reception here. At 10 A.M. the students began to assemble at the University grounds and form the procession. Shortly before 11 A. M. the procession, headed by the city band, marched down to the depot in the following order: Literary, Medical, Law, Pharmacy, Homœopathic, and Dental Departments. At the depot there were many citizens, and in all, the crowd is variously estimated at 2,000 or even more, the greater part of which was students. As the train drew into the station cheers upon cheers, from the immense crowd, bore a hearty welcome to Dr. Angell. These were, if possible, redoubled, as he stepped from the train. In a short time the procession was again in motion, the Dental Department leading, followed by Homœopathic, Pharmacy, Law, Medical, and Literary Departments, Dr. Angell, escorted by the Faculty, bringing up the rear. At South University Avenue the procession broke into two lines, and made room for the President's carriage to pass between the lines. At his house Dr. Angell, in a few happy words, expressed his gratitude and appreciation of the cordial welcome extended to him by the students. It was with reluctant steps that the finally took their way from the President's heuse, every one eagerly wishing that it was time for the evening reception. However the time finally came, and at 8 o'clock University Hall was filled even to the last rows of seats. There must have been between 2,400 and 2,500 people seated in the Hall. Upon the platform there were seated the members of the different Faculties and representatives of the city. Dr. Frieze made the opening address and welcomed Dr. Angell back on behalf of the Regents, Faculties, and students. He reviewed the circumstances of his appointment to this important position, and congratulated him on the success of his mission, on the honor that he had conferred upon himself and the University, both by his appointment and by his success. He then reviewed the condition of the University during Dr. Angell's absence, and earnestly hoped that nothing had happened to its detriment during this time, and that he now gladly turned the cares and honors of the presidency over to Dr. Angell. Judge Harriman followed with an address of welcome in behalf of the city, Board of Education, and Common Council. He spoke of the pride that the people of Ann Arbor had felt, that one of their citizens had been called upon to fill such an important position as the one which Dr. Angell has so successfully carried out. He said that the citizens of Ann Arbor had always followed his negotiations with great interest and pride, and were glad to add their welcome to those already given him. Prof. C. K. Adams read the resolutions of the Common Council expressing their gratification at Dr. Angell's safe arrival home. As Dr. Angell stepped forward to make his response, he was greeted with a storm of applause. When this had ceased, he spoke of the feelings of gratification and happiness he experienced in his return home; of the pleasure that he had derived from the many kindly and regular messages he had received while at Pekin. He thanked the

Digitized by Google

Regents, the members of the different faculties, and the undergraduates of all the departments for the work they had done to bring about the success of the University, which he heard mentioned on all sides. President Angell spoke of the sorrow with which he heard of the deaths of Professors Watson and Williams, and ex-Presidents Tappan and Haven, whose familiar faces he had expected to see again, and whom he would sadly miss. He then mentioned his work, and said that it was with feelings of surprise he heard the treaty prohibiting the importation of opium into China from this country, criticised; that this treaty had enabled China to obtain similar ones from Russia and Brazil, and would in the end, he hoped, influence Great Britain's course in regard to this commerce, and help China to free herself from the curse of this drug. He closed his address by stating that in all his journeys, he had met no assemblage that gave him more pleasure than the one then before him. After these addresses, Dr. Angell took his stand in one of the lower rooms of the University, where all had a chance of speaking to him personally. The walls of the hall were appropriately decorated for the occasion.

It is one of the greatest events of the year as well as one of the most pleasant occasions of some of the English and German universities when the annual play is presented by the undergraduates. This play is usually in a foreign tongue, and under the supervision either of a hired tutor, or, better still, of one of the faculty who is both competent and willing to devote his time to the long process of drilling necessary for a fair representation. Of late years this custom has been to some extent adopted by our own colleges, and we, accordingly, are favored with renditions of the best plays in Greek, Latin, and French. Therefore for the awakening of interest in the study of French, as well as for mutual improvement, an association has been formed in our midst with the intention of giving, in June, *Les Plaideurs*, the only comedy of Racine. Prof. De Pont, with whom the idea originated, has kindly consented to drill the company, and since November the work has been prosecuted. This play was given during the holidays in Paris, and M. Porel, of the director Odeon, is now transcribing the rôles, with descriptions of costumes, scenery, histrionic action, etc., for the use of our students here. Now, this comedy which has been selected is a good one, not only for its fun, its epigrams, and the proverbs, but also for its keen satire upon the lawyers and courts. Through it all runs the same genius which formed *Esther*, *Phédre* and *Athalie*, incomparable productions of beauty and grandeur of style. Hence, as the piece is to be enacted by students of the University, aided by instructions from the very home of the drama, and by the careful training of one so well qualified as Prof. De Pont, we shall look forward to its production with interest.

On the evening of the anniversary of Washington's birthday a very large audience listened to an address in University Hall, by Stewart L. Woodford, of New York city. The speaker was rather unfortunate in the choice of his subject, as it is one which has been raked over the coals very often lately, and with which every one is fairly familiar, yet he could hardly have chosen a subject that would have gained the sympathies of his audience more completely than the life and character of James A. Garfield. The main object of the discourse was to exhibit the benefits of constant application to study, and the practical use that Garfield made of his scholarship. He reviewed the history of his life, how he had risen from nothing to various high places, and filled them all in a statesmanlike manner; touching slightly on his attainments in the many fields where he was especially noted. The speaker very appropriately illustrated the two benefits arising from Garfield's thorough, though quickly acquired, knowledge of the Ohio valley, an invaluable and lasting benefit to the State of Ohio, and a cause of his own speedy promotion to Brigadier General. He showed with what rapidity Garfield prepared himself for the army by studying the prescribed curriculum of West Point, after he became convinced that a civil war was imminent; how, after he had entered the army, his knowledge of Cæsar's campaign in Gaul was of practical benefit to himself and his command; with what zeal he applied himself to the study of political economy, after he had entered Congress, even learning the French language for that purpose. The speaker closed by referring to the anxiety felt by the whole civilized world for the fate of our beloved President while lying at the point of death; and by hoping that his death has at least done something towards eradicating sectional animosities. Mr. Woodford is not blessed with a fine delivery, or the enthusiasm necessary to arouse an audience. He held his hearers by what he said, and not by the way in which he said it. The most listless hearer could not help noticing such slips of the tongue as "The sunrise rise in the morning" and "The sunset set at night." He had a habit of walking from one end of the stage to the other, and at times of turning his back to the audience, and addressing the chairman solely. Neither of these traits is commendable or pardonable in a public speaker.

Amongst the many happy allusions to college affairs made by President Angell in his response to the address of welcome last Saturday evening, there was none which brought such prolonged applause as the one referring to the pressing wants of our library, and expressing a desire to have 20,000 volumes for circulation. He well said: "Our weak point is unquestionably our library just at present, and that we must strive to strengthen." The librarian wisely argues that as there is no library of any consequence either in Detroit, Chicago, or Cincin-

Digitized by Google

nati, this should be the place for the best collection of books of reference and for investigation, in the Northwest. We have certain conditions here that even with our limited resources have already made for us a library where all is solid, substantial and necessary material. This is not a public city library where there exists an overwhelming demand for fiction of the lowest order, but on the other hand, here, if anywhere, the classics of all languages, and all other works that are of a high and ennobling character, are required. Then, too, no other place in all the land has a better system of choosing the books most necessary. For it is not left to the weak decision of an inexperienced man, as in very many instances, but not only do we have the mature and long-trained judgment of Mr. Davis, an enthusiast in bibliography, but also the recommendations of six of the professors who are upon the library committee, and who never order a volume until these questions are satisfactorily answered: What end will it serve? must it be obtained now? can it be procured at the lowest price? As a pleasing evidence of the past care in selection we are proud to say that there is no library in the country, not even the Harvard or Peabody with their thousands of volumes, which has such a call for books as our own little collection. Statistics show that we make a better use of our library than is made at any other place. Since there is here such care in selection and such an appreciation of good literature, is it possible for any other place to have so just a claim for a large library as we ourselves? Now that we are soon to have a library building which will be perfectly fire-proof, there cannot be fear for the destruction of its contents. Therefore we would strongly recommend to all lovers of the University to present books to it, either by donation or by will. East of us it has become all the rage amongst alumni to bequeath their private collections to their university. Where there are duplicates, exchanges with other libraries make many valuable additions. We learn that on the part of the library committee there is a strong desire for the use of $10,000 before transferring the collection to the new building, so as to bring the library up to a fair standard. If the greatest good to the greatest number is cared for, no other improvement or addition should be made upon the campus before the library is materially strengthened.

Since our last issue, which contained an account of the two indignation meetings held by the students in the law lecture room, the committee appointed to investigate the opera house troubles has made its report, which fully sustains the opinion expressed by THE CHRONICLE. We give in full their report:

WHEREAS, We find that Mr. Hill was not present at the opera house when the difficulty commenced, and from the evidence, furnished when he did arrive, was not able to judge correctly, but since then has explained the matter to the satisfaction of all directly concerned; and

WHEREAS, We find that he was in no way concerned in the publication of the article which occurred in the Daily News; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the committee, recommend that Mr. Hill be exonerated, and that that part of the resolutions previously adopted concerning our refusal to patronize Hill's opera house be and is hereby rescinded.

The fact that a committee, after a careful investigation of the matter, exonerates Mr. Hill, proves our assertion that the students were too hasty in their judgment and actions. It is more than probable that many of the students have realized, in the past two weeks, as the results of their actions, what the cooler and the more thoughtful ones tried to have them foresee, so as to spare us the mortification of useless meetings, etc. It would be well for us all to apply, at all times and in all places, the homely old adage, "Look before you leap."

Silica.—Where, oh where is the above article now? A few weeks ago you would have thought that the work of evolution had been destroyed in a single day. That all mankind had returned to the primitive condition of dust. Peaceable individuals dared not attend the theatre. Go where you might you were in great danger of having your eyes BLOWN full of dust. But what a change! Pax seems to have a wonderful influence over the legally inclined portion of our campus. No more does the big mouthed *embryo* hold his panting audience spell bound by his cultured eloquence, as he pours forth to their ready ears the story of their wrongs. Now by the above Lyrico-historical lament, we do not wish to have any one understand that we think that Ann Arbor students have no wrongs, that they never have a right to be indignant; bnt we do think that very few students wish to be considered as supporters of the movement to "boycot" the business enterprises of this city. The reputation of the students of the University of Michigan as being "well behaved gentlemen" has been gaining a strong hold on the minds of the public; and none of us wish to have the results of three years of hard work destroyed in a day by the rash acts or words of some rattle-headed CRANK "compose d'yeux, de bouches, d'oreilles,"—(we might add sans cerveaux)—who has plenty of time to attend to such things. No student can see a fellow assaulted by a drunken officer, without having the temperature of his blood somewhatraised, and we are ready to raise our voice in obtaining redress *in the proper manner*. But we feel sure that no such demonstration would ever take place if every member of the University was obliged to pass as severe an examination as a Literary student does on entering. This remedy is, of course, in the hands of the Faculty only; but could we be placed in the position of a paternal to all these cranks, we think that a clean collar at least once a month, and a good dose of hemlock shingle or old slipper applied properly, would gladden the eyes of us all.

Digitized by Google

SENIOR REFLECTIONS.

I was in a horrid stew,
My face was fiery red in hue,
When hot and sweaty I began
Examinations at the U-
Niversity of Michigan.

It seemed that I was very new,
And so the tutors put me through
As hard as only tutors can
While riding Freshies at the U-
Niversity of Michigan.

I felt quite blue a day or two,
But cheered up till I was quite too,
Learning that I safely ran
The trying ordeal at the U-
Niversity of Michigan.

I did as few save Freshies do—
I took at chapel the foremost pew;
Freshies always lead the van
Of chapel service at the U-
Niversity of Michigan.

But going to chapel I soon eschew,
I learn to swagger, smoke, and chew;
I feel that I'm the biggest man
Of the Freshman class that's in the U-
Niversity of Michigan,

I slight my studies, and in lieu
Study Geometry with a cue;
For Greek and Latin, I keep a span
Of the finest ponies in the U-
Niversity of Michigan.

I always keep the snaps in view—
The snappiest snap of all is Zoo.;
I'm not the only one that fan-
Cied it the softest "pud" in th' U-
Niversity of Michigan.

For there 're in the class of Eighty-two
Two who do rue choosing Zoo.;
It most completely failed to pan
Out the greatest snap in th' U-
Niversity of Michigan.

I didn't admire a certain tu-
Tor, so I resolved to give him some mu-
Sic with a horn and big tin pan;—
For a year I left my place in th' U-
Niversity of Michigan.

On my return I met Miss Sue,
(She was one of those that *mew*.)
We sat upon a soft divan
And talked about—ahem!—the U-
Niversity of Michigan.

I fed her on "Hank's" oyster stew—
She swore to me that she'd be true;
But false and fickle let me lan-
Guish hopelessly while at the U-
Niversity of Michigan.

Now this is all I'll trust to you,
Though other things pass in review
When musingly the list I scan
Of my exploits while at the U-
Niversity of Michigan.

JOHNNIE MARAN, BAD MAN.

WINTER.

Winter, thou comest, and thy icy breath
Frightens far hence into her southern bowers
The Summer gay.
Thou fill'st the blooming earth with blight and death;
The melody of birds, the breath of flowers,
Have passed away.

Bring from the frozen north thy fiercest blast,
Draw thy dark clouds and quench the faintest gleam
Of the pale sun.
Make me forget the summer that is past,
The golden days that vanished like a dream
While scarce begun.

For, Winter, I am in accord with thee;
I hail with joy the Elements' mad strife,
And thy dark frown.
For summer's lightsome thoughts are dead in me,
And darkly now the winter of my life
Has settled down.

So from my heart the lights of summer fled,
And faded like the flowers my fondest dreams,
When Winter came.
My heart, erewhile so quick with life, is dead,
And howe'r long my life may last, meseems
'Twill be the same. W. W.

[W. W.—We waded down to the post-office through a big snow-drift, and your poem was there awaiting us. Up to that instant, we had imagined that the sudden and unexpected change from balmy, sunny days to the blight and death that comes from the fiercest blast of the frozen north, was due entirely and solely to the fact that an indiscreet Freshman had swung out in a light pair of summer pantaloons; but we see our mistake—even cold and cruel Winter yields to the dulcet persuasiveness of thy melic strains, and comes at thy bidding. What would a milder nature not do for thee, if the request were urged in so eloquent a style? Woe to the maid to whom thou addressest thy verses!

Summer is of hotter temperament than Winter. Summer can be more easily seduced from her southern bowers, than old Winter can from his frozen north. Yet see! Winter comes at thy behest. Try thy hand at Summer. She would yield more readily. She seems to expect something of the kind. She is driving away passionless Winter, and overcomes her coyness sufficiently to come half way to meet thy warm advances. The harrowing portrayal of thy lacerated sensibility breaks us up completely. We sympathize with you—we have felt the same way ourselves; but never mind, you will soon forget all about her. Thy melancholy will leave thee when thou makest a purgation of black bile in the spring. So don't delay in sending an *Invocation to Summer*. Thy lightsome thoughts will return with the little birds.

Please take it off of the same piece with this one—all wool, a yard wide, warranted not to rip, tear, ravel, or wear.]

Digitized by Google

EXAMINATIONS AND CREDITS.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

The semi-annual examinations remind us of something we have been wanting to say for a long time. Our examination system is unfair, and the proportionment of credits is a fraud.

Any professor that conducts his studies by recitation can and must find out during the semester whether a student has done enough work to merit a "pass," or not. And yet the severest examinations given are on text-book work, whereas, if we grant the professor ordinary powers of perception, no examination at all is required, or at the most only a slight oral one. We are confirmed in this opinion by learning on sure evidence that it is a custom with some of our faculty, when they have received papers from a large class, merely to glance over the best to see how good they are, and over the worst to see whether a "condition" or "not passed" ought to be given. This is a tacit confession that these long and hard examinations are a farce. It is our opinion that better class-room work, both in advance and review, will be obtained by giving the student to understand that on each day's work depends his success or failure in that study, than by letting him entertain the opinion that he can make up on examination-day any deficiency in his semester's work.

Another feature of unfairness, but in the opposite direction, is the examinations on courses in lectures. In these courses the professor can know nothing or but little of any student's proficiency in the subject, except by the final examination. In some courses there are no quizzes at all during the semester, in others a few are given just before examination week; and in no course of lectures that we have taken has there been any regular and efficient quizzing. Now, when there is no other way except by examination for the professor to find out our knowledge or ignorance of the subject-matter of his lectures, we should expect a rather searching examination. But as a rule, no questions are asked, but what can be answered either from general information or reasonable conjecture. Why is this so? Probably to make the lectures popular. How can they help being popular, when a student can get two or three hours' credit by buying a fifteen-cent note-book, going to four or five of the lectures, and cramming ug a couple of hours before examination?

Why is no distinction made in examinations between courses of different length? Examinations in the short courses are as long and hard, or harder, than those in the long courses. We recall our first experience in examinations here. First came an examination in a one-hour course in text-book work. After sweating two hours and a half over that, we came to the conclusion that examinations in the U. of M. were not as easy as they might be. In the afternoon was a five-hours' course examination. We marched up in some trepidation, and as resignedly as an ox to the slaughter. We came off victorious, however, in three-quarters of an hour. We were convinced that examinations in the U. of M. are a very funny thing, "which the same we are free to maintain."

But the worst of all is the system of credits. The credit a student gets is regulated by the actual number of hours that he is in class or lecture rooms, no consideration at all being taken of the amount of study expected of him. Take an example: Zoölogy requires five hours' attendance in the lecture room, Historical Seminary, three hours in the class room. There are no quizzes in Zoölogy; but questions are given every few days, which the student is expected to write out the answers for from his notes, and hand to the professor. There are many instances where the student has not gone near the lecture room after the first day, sending his answers up by some friend. And it is a notorious fact that a student who hands or sends in his answers regularly has no difficulty in examination. For such shilly-shally and meagre work, five hours credit is given. In Historical Seminary five hours of study a week at least are required, while every student who can spare the time could put ten or fifteen hours a week on this study profitably. That is for the regular work, leaving out of consideration the immense amount of time that he puts upon the thesis that is required of him. The nature of the work is such, that a student cannot afford to bolt a single meeting of the class; and, if from any cause he is absent from any meeting, he is required to stand an examination on the question that was discussed the day of his absence. And it is not very far from the truth to say that it requires as much work to make up this one question, as it does to pass a Zoölogy examination. For the course requiring all this work, three hours credit is granted. How our faculty accounts for this disparity, we cannot even conjecture; but it is a manifest injustice, and has more influence on the students' elections of studies than the faculty may think for. Human nature is weak, and every "snap" is eagerly sought after. That is one reason why our seminary courses, the hardest and best in the University, are avoided. Another reason is this: Many seniors have fourteen or fifteen hours to get off each semester in order to finish the required amount of work, and, inasmuch as they desire to have at least as easy a time in their senior as in their other years, they do not choose to do an amount of work to get fifteen hours credit in seminary courses that would secure them thirty or forty hours credit in "snaps," although they recognize the advantages of the seminary method and would be glad to take such courses if they could get a reasonable amount of credit for them.

The professors must see that these things are so; and, if they grant the students common sense, they

Digitized by Google

must know that the students see them also. If we heard one, we have heard two hundred students make remarks about the unsatisfactoriness and injustice of the present system of credits. Make the "snaps" harder, and give more credit for seminary work. Grade the two classes of work by the time and work required in Greek and Latin. One hour's credit ought to be given for one hour in the class room and two hours' study; the "snaps" require disproportionately less, and the seminaries disproportionately more, time and study.

G. Q.

BASE BALL.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

What cricket is to England and La Crosse to Canada, base ball is to the United States. In a word, it is our national game. To an equal degree it is the most popular game in all our colleges and institutions of learning. It has been found that some form of exercise is necessary to enliven the sedentary life of students, and base-ball has been found the most acceptable. Is is the readiest and best methsd of keeping alive that interest in athletics, by means of which alone we can hope to gain our much-longed-for gymnasium. It is also one of the best means of implanting that love for one's *alma mater* which should distinguish our alumni. One of the first things a graduate of an Eastern college will speak of is his college club and boat-crew. We are debarred from the latter form of exercise by the paucity of nature's gifts to us, and should therefore do as the good servant did,—make the most of what we have.

It is unfortunate that for several years we have had nines that certainly did not do credit to our University. This has given rise to a feeling that it is impossible to organize a good nine, and also to a general apathy for base ball interests. Can any one give a well-founded reason why we should not have the finest college nine in the West? We probably have more students here than any other college or university in the country. Of course numbers do not make a good nine, but on account of our numbers we have more men to pick from. This year happens to be one in which many ball players have joined the University. From these a good nine can be picked.

Since the days of Bliss the University nine has been the weakest behind the bat. Poor players, or worse still, hired ones have tried to fill this important position. Here our nine is no longer weak. This position will be filled by a player who will give entire satisfaction.

Ten men are practicing daily at the gymnasium down town, and from these and others it is thought that a nine can be chosen that will do credit to our University. It will certainly be a strong nine physically. Their height will average nearly six feet, and weight 160 pounds. But there is no doubt that there are as good and perhaps better men among us. To all these the managers of the gymnasium say, "come." There is time for all to practice who will. Preliminary work will count largely in selecting the nine, and those who wish to join it should practice daily.

The doctrine of evolution will be rigidly adhered to in so far as it relates to the survival of the fittest. The best player will take the place for which he is best qualified. No partiality whatever will be shown. Some money has been raised for buying suits, fitting up grounds, etc., and ssme must still be raised. It is the duty of every student to attend every entertainment given for this purpose, and thus encourage the nine by their presence and purse. They have been working against obstacles enough already, and should in the future meet with nothing but encouragement from the students. Then when visiting nines play here the games must be liberally patronized. It costs considerable to keep a nine going, and nine or ten men cannot bear all the expense.

The Western College League is in good condition, and there will be games well worth seeing when the other college clubs come here. The Detroit League nine will be here about the middle of April to open the season. The attendance at this game should be sufficient to set the nine on a firm footing.

The grounds on the campus and in the fair grounds are to be leveled down and made over into good ball fields. Every thing will be done by the nine that is possible, and it only remains for the rest of the students to contribute their mite by attending the game.

P. A. T.

THE FATE OF ALONZO.

It was a bright morning in June. The earth was wet with tears at the long absence of the sun, but was drying her face and wreathing herself in smiles under his burning kisses. The birds were chirping in the tree-tops, and the woods were alive with multifarious life and sounds, and the air was redolent with a thousand perfumes. Everything was so bright and joyous, the atmosphere so intoxicating, all creatures so blithesome, that the veriest misanthrope must have loved the whole world. Alonzo de Smith was not a misantrope. He was a well built young fellow of twenty, with light hair and blue eyes. His naturally ruddy complexion had been burnt by the sun till he was as brown as the conventional berry. Now Alonzo was in love with a pretty maiden, and had got to the point where he could think of nothing save his fair enchantress. He was her willing slave in everything. The evening before she had said that she was very fond of wild flowers. That was not all she said by any means. It is unnecessary to parade their confidential conversation here. But it is enough to know that the fact that the mistress of his affections liked wild flowers brought the enamored youth to the woods this morning.

Digitized by Google

As he was strolling hither and thither culling the choicest blossoms, he spied a man sitting on a stump a little distance off.

"Good morning," said Alonzo de Smith, in a merry voice, for he felt verry happy this morning. As he received no response, he walked towards the man and repeated his salutation. Still no answer. Alas! poor Alonzo, it had been better for thee to have remained at the feet of thy sweet-heart than to have ventured forth alone on this ill-starred day.

At length the man looked up and asked, "Have you a telescope in your pocket?"

"No," replied Alonzo. "Why do you ask?"

"Because I wanted to smash it. Telescopes as they are now made are worthless. It is futile for man to attempt to compete with nature. Instead of glass lenses, what is needed, is crystal line lenses from the human eye. As soon as I get a thousand eyes about the size of yours, I am going to the land of the Cyclops. By the way, you have very bright eyes," added the man, seizing Alonzo by the arm.

"What do you intend to do with all these eyes?" asked Alonzo hastily, wishing to divert attention from himself.

"Make a telescope with which one can read advertisements on the fences in the moon. Look up at me, young man; I want to see your eyes. Yes, your left one will do very well."

With a sinking of the heart, Alonzo for the first time recognized the man's clothes as the same he had seen in a mad-house in a neighboring city, and felt that the man was not jesting as he had supposed. His blood ran cold, and he turned to fly. But with a horrific howl and at a single bound the maniac was upon him and bore him to the earth.

"I have need of your left eye," hissed the madman. "I shall take you to my work-shop in the sun; but first you must have your throat cut to travel there with ease." Seated astride of Alonzo, he coolly whetted his knife on the palm of his hand and tested its edge on his thumb. As the knife was descending towards his throat, Alonzo's despairing scream ——.

(Continued in New York Ledger.)

MARCH.

March is a very funny month. It is as treacherous as a wild Modoc and as deceitful as a bank director. Probably there is more talk about the weather of this month than of all the others put together, except between bashful lovers and new acquaintances, who at all seasons dive into this topic with indefatigable ardor. Some may object to the adjective funny. Such look at the subject from a personal point of view. They do not appreciate the joke when their brightly polished shoes are spattered with March mud on their way to see their best girl. But old March must enjoy their fretting and fuming and cursing immensely, just as any practical joker does, when his victim gives unmistakable evidence that his joke has taken effect. Yes, March is as facetious as the small boy that crooks pins and slings beans. Both March and the small boy are wits, but we are too mean-spirited to see it.

March is treacherous. If he comes like a roaring lion, he pounces upon us when our winter clothing is hanging on by the last button, our rubbers lost, and our shoes worn out. You cannot bluff him off. And if you do not procure a new umbrella, this dictatorial monarch will give you trouble during his constant rain of thirty-one days. If he comes like a gentle lamb, beware! Be very wary. His beaming glances will make the young man's fancy lightly turn to thoughts of hug. To appear attractive in the eyes of his Duicinea, the gay cavalier will don a gorgeous robin suit. Then it will rain, snow, hail, sleet, and be slippery, slushy, and sloppy. The only safe policy is entirely to disregard his allurements, and then he will have no opportunity to practice his jokes. Wear old clothes and do not shine your shoes.

Much has been written about March. There is a touching innovation to him, of which the first line runs:

"March, march, march, march, march away."

The interpretation of the line seems dubious. There are many possible constructions, but these two seem the most likely:

"March, March, March, March,—march away,"

by which rendering March is called upon four times, and asked to go away once. The other is:

"March,—march, march, march, march away."

This last interpretation has always struck us the more favorably. It seems to us the more reasonable that when we are intimating to a person that his presence is no longer necessary or desirable, that the stress would fall upon the invitation to go, rather than upon the name of the invited. It even seems to us that no mention of names need be made at all, that if we wanted any one to go away as bad as did the writer of the disputed line, we could indicate with our finger or toe the person meant and the direction of his motion. If we remember correctly, the Autocrat, under somewhat similar circumstances, uses no names, but simply says: "Depart, evade, erump, excede, be off!" And Dr. Holmes is a man of taste.

March takes its name from the God of War. This accounts for its belligerent disposition. Wars are waged frequently on account of marches,—at least, we think we remember of reading something about it in English history.

Cæsar was also killed in March. If the assassins had waited till he had mounted a throne, the priest in Shakspeare's play could have exclaimed—

"Beware the regic—Ides of March!"

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....H. E. SPALDING.	Exchanges.....J. T. WINSHIP.
Various Topics.....R. W. COOLEY.	Personals.....C. T. WILKINS.
General Literature.....F. E. BAKER.	Literary Notes.....J. A. MCLENNAN.
Things Chronicled.....R. G. West.	Sec'y and Treas.....L. S. Berry.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

EDITORIAL.

AT last, after an absence of nearly two years, we have our President back again. Such long continued absence of the head of an institution like this might be expected to check or retard its progress. It was feared by some at the time of President Angell's departure that such a result might follow. A great change had been recently made in the system of study, which was still regarded as an experiment of somewhat doubtful success, and there were other causes for anxiety. But no ill results have followed, and the prosperous advance of the University has been unimpeded. The President's return makes this a fit occasion to review our recent progress.

In the way of gifts from alumni and other private friends of the University we are but little richer. Our gymnasium fund has been thus somewhat augmented, and several additions, notably those by Mr. Parsons and Mr. Hegeler, have been made to the library, but compared with the frequent munificent gifts made to some small colleges further east, these are almost infinitesimal.

But to make up in part for this, our legislature has been exceptionally generous: a forty thousand dollar museum, the homœopathic hospital, the steam-heating building, the mechanical engineering building, and the large addition to the laboratory are the completed monuments of their liberality, while the foundations are now laying for a new library building, which will be, when completed, somewhat proportioned to our needs. This is not a bad showing for two years' growth.

It is true that our gymnasium is still a castle in the air—and that our library equipment will be by no means proportionate to the new library building, but we have the assurance of President Angell that the last defect shall be remedied, and for the other we have at least faith, which is the "substance of things hoped for."

The number of students has increased from 1,300 to over 1,500 in the past three years, though the standard for admission to the professional schools has been steadily raised.

But our most gratifying progress is not in the material, tangible increase of piled up brick and mortar, nor in the rapidly swelling list of students, but in the development of true university spirit and methods, to which more than anything else it is due that the absence of our President has been marked by so little disturbance. This change, little noticed among the students, except by those whose connection with the University is near its end, becomes, in one phase, very evident on comparison of this semester's announcement with one of two or three years ago. The number of elective courses added is very noticeable, but still more so is the change in methods and thoroughness of instruction; a far greater proportion of courses offered consists of lectures, and a far greater number of advanced and special courses are given, for instance, the mathematical reading and the philosophical seminary.

The same change is even more apparent among the students. It is largely due to the introduction upon the entry of the present senior class of the elective system. This has not been received with unmixed favor by the students, for it is destroying class spirit, and with class spirit goes much that used to make college life pleasant. But with class spirit also goes much that is childish and foolish. There is little cause to mourn the loss of that which results in such performances as those of late at Princeton, Cornell, and Yale. There is ample reason for commending that which has given a graver, manlier tone to college life and has made it the complaint of our faculty that the students want to take too much rather than too little work. Not that a tendency to hurry is a good one, or that it should not be as it is, restrained, but that a disposition to work, even too hard, is a healthy one in any body of students. Illustrative of our progress in this direction is the fact that the average num- of books weekly drawn from the general library has increased from 1,101 in '77–8, the last year of the non-elective system, to 1,950 in the first semester of the present year, an increase entirely disproportionate to that in the number of students. This results in great part from increased original investigation, consequent upon the adoption of the seminary plan in many advanced courses.

To sum all up we have more buildings and better appliances, more students, higher and broader instruction, and more of it, and better than all, we work more independently, more earnestly, and more thoroughly. We venture to say that while some institutions of learning have in the past few years made greater additions to their funds and facilities of instruction, none can show greater progress in the true educational spirit than can this University.

Digitized by Google

THE editor of this department earnestly requests the active co-operation of every alumnus and undergraduate in obtaining material for the Personal column. It is our desire to make personal mention of each alumnus of the University at least once a year. This cannot be done without the help of every one who is, or has been connected with the University. In sending material for these columns, please state class, business, or anything else which you think will interest the alumni and students of the University.

Lits of '69.

N. M. Guthrie in '78 became Methodist Pastor at Forester.

M. B. Kellogg was admitted to the bar at Oakland, Cal., in '72. Since then he has been practicing in San Francisco.

W. J. Cocker became Principal of the Adrian High School in '71, and in '72 was made Superintendent of Schools in the same place.

H. B. Alexander went to San Francisco in '71. He also is now employed on the A. T. and S. F. R. R. as resident engineer at Halstead.

W. J. Gibson from '71 to '78 was literary editor of the Detroit Post. He is at present editor of the Echo, a weekly published in Detroit.

H. G. Snover graduated from the Law Department in '71. From '72 to '73 he practiced in Kansas. In '76 he commenced practice at Port Austin.

Sidney Brownsberger was Superintendent of Schools at Maumee City from '69 to '82. In '76 he was made President of Advent College, Battle Creek.

E. Treadwell, in '77, was engineer on the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw R. R. He is now resident engineer of the A. T. and S. F. R. R., at Trinidad, Colorado.

D. H. Rhodes, in '70, became an engineer on the D. R. and L. M R. R. He is at present employed on the A. T. and S. F. R. R. as resident engineer at Ellinwood, Kansas.

F. M. Hamilton taught at Flint from '69 to '72. He was afterwards Superintendent of Schools at Lapeer, and is now serving his ninth year in the same capacity at Bucyrus, Ohio.

Thos. O. Perry took a second degree (C. E.) with the class of '72. Since 1876 he has been engaged as draughtsman with the U. S. Windmill, Pump, and Engine Co., of Batavia, Illinois.

Chas. Woodworth took his LL. B. in the Law Department in '71, and commenced practice at Leslie in the same year. In '75 he removed to Atchison, Kansas, where he is now employed by the A. T. and S. F. R. R.

Geo. B. Lake, since graduation, has followed his profession in Kansas. In 1873 he was appointed Superintendent of Tracks and Bridges on the A. T. and S. F. Railroad, and is now consulting engineer on the same road.

W. J. Darby took his B. D. at the Cumbeland Divinity School in '71, and in '71 took an A. M. at Cumberland University. Since '71 he has been Pastor of the Frst Cumberland Presbyterian church, at Evansville, Indiana.

Benjamin L. Lothrop, after graduating, studied medicine at the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, where he took his M. D. in '72. He is at present a practicing physician and surgeon in Buffalo. Residence No. 81 Breckinridge street.

T. J. Seely, in '71, became engineer on the Decautur and State Line R. R. In '76 he was made chief engineer of the Chicago and Millington R. R., and is now Division Superintendent on the A.T. and S. F. R. R., living at Los Vegas, New Mexico.

A. A. Robinson was engineer on the St. Joseph and Denver R. R. from '69 to '70. In '71 he became resident engineer of the A. T. and F. F. R. R., at Topeka. Two years later he was made engineer in chief of the same road, a position which he still holds.

Henry A. Chaney was admitted to the bar, at Detroit, in 1871. Since 1878 he has been reporter of the Supreme Court. Mr. Chaney is married and has two little ones whom he hopes in time to send to college. His shingle hangs at No. 4 Mechanics' Hall.

H. B. Farwell took a course in the Law Department and was admitted to the bar in '69. In 1870 he was elected Justice of the Peace, which office he held for two terms. He then served one term as Police Magistrate. He is now practicing law at Pecatonica Illinois.

C. E. Otis, after graduating, became Superintendent of Schools at LaPorte, Indiana, a position which he held two years. In 1874 he was admitted to the bar, and has since been practicing at St. Paul, Minnesota. He is now a member of the firm of Geo. L. and Chas. E. Otis.

J. E. Hinman taught school at La Porte, Indiana, from '71 to '74. The following year he studied law in Buffalo, but decided not to practice. Since '78 he has been Principal of one of the schools in the same city.

S. F. Cook from '71 to '74 was journal clerk of the Michigan House of Representatives. In '74 he became editor of the Jackson Patriot. In '75 he was appointed clerk of the State Commissioner of Railroads, and in '77 was made Deputy Commissioner of Railroads, with his office at Lansing.

G. E. Stilwell taught in the Union School at Decautur from '69 to '70. He then removed to Buffalo, where he became Principal of one of the schools in '71. He served as city atterney from '78 to '79, and was elected to the same office again last fall.

Jas. Du Shane has been connected with the public schools of South Bend, Indiana, since 1872; first as assistant in the high school, then as its principal, and for the last three years he has held the office of Superintendent of City Schools. Mr. Du Shane was married in '78, and is now coaching two young and promising candidates for the class of '97.

Stanley Waterloo, one of the contributors to first issue of THE CHRONICLE, was connected with The Western Railway Gazette and later with the St. Louis Commercial. From the latter position he resigned two years ago to start the Evening Chronicle, of which he is editor and one of the owners. He writes that he is getting along well, and is always glad to see any Ann Arbor men.

L. C. Chamberlain, resident graduate of 68-9, is now Professor of Geology and Zoölogy at Beloit College. From '73 to '76 he was Assistant Geologist on the Wisconsin Geological Survey. Since '76 he has been Chief Geologist of Wisconsin. He has published numerous geological works of importance, and is a frequent contributor to scientific journals. At present Prof. Chamberlain is engaged in finishing the publications of the Wisconsin Geological Survey. At the opening of the field season he expects to go to Dakota to prosecute work under the auspices of the U. S. Geological Survey.

Colman Bancroft from '69 to '70 was Principal of the High School at La Porte, Indiana. He resigned this position to accept the Professorship of Modern Languages and Mathematics in Alliance College, which position he held for one year. He then became a teacher in the academy at Lowville, New York, leaving this position to enter into business. In '75 he was elected Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy in Hiram College, Ohio. He resigned this position in '78, but has now accepted a call to resum his work in the same place. He reports himself happy, with a wife and a nine-months' boy—"the finest in the world." He would like to hear from his classmates.

Miscellaneous.

W. B. Stevens, '70, is now city editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Digitized by Google

Geo. Grimm, law, '79, of Jefferson, Wis., visited in the city last week.

W. S. Davis, law, '81, has his shingle hanging somewhere in San Francisco.

C. F. Ferguson, '84, who was out of college during last semester has returned.

H. R. Durkee, '68, is doing remarkably well in the iron business, in St. Louis.

Will Elliot, law, '81, has hung out his shingle in the Vance Block, Indianapolis.

T. C. Tate, '81, is studying law in the United States Attorney's office at Keokuk, Iowa.

Robt. M. Strachan, of Detroit, visited friends in the University a week ago last Sunday.

M. W. Edgar, '82, was in town yesterday. He will resume his college work next week.

Burt Parrot, pharmic, '81, intends shortly to enter the drug business at Indianapolis.

W. J. Forham, law of '69, is now on the local staff of the St. Louis Evening Chronicle.

Chas. A. Bartcher, law, '81, is studying in the Friedrich Wilhelm University, in Berlin.

C. H. Hodges and Geo. Wiley, of Detroit, formerly of the class of '82, were in town on the 18th.

J. V. D. Wilcox, who entered with the class of '75, was in town on the 18th and 19th of last month.

Ross Wilkins, '78, took his degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Heidelberg on the 20th of February.

E. A. Barnes, B. P. Brodie and C. T. Wilkins attended a "German" at Grand Rapids, Tuesday, February 21.

C. W. Parsons, pharmic, '81, now connected with the Agricultural Department at Washington, was in town last week.

Jacob L. Greene, class of '61, at present President of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, was in town last week.

E. W. Withey, of Grand Rapids, and Louis B. King, of Detroit, both members of the class of '74, were in town during the examinations.

W. S. Sheeran appeared in our last issue as Shuran. Mr. Sheeran was admitted to the bar in 1878, and not in 1874, as was stated in our last.

Charles P. Gilchrist, '75, is in the lumber and vessel business at Vermilion, Ohio. He was married last June to Miss Hattie Ives, of Grosse Isle.

Miss Laura Donnan, lit, '79, has taught school since graduation at Knightstown, Indiana, and is at present Principal of the High School at Cambridge City, in the same State.

Leroy Parker, who graduated from Hamilton College in '65, and took his LL. B. in the Law Department here in '72, was in town this week attending the Sanitary Convention.

Elon Farnsworth, '59, was killed at the battle of Gettysburg while leading his regiment in a gallant charge. This is stated because the University Book is uncertain about the battle.

R. W. Cooley, '82, is attending the annual convention of the Sigma Phi fraternity, held with the Alpha Chapter of Union College, Schenectady, N. Y. He expects to be gone about two weeks.

C. F. Cochrane entered the Literary Department in 1871, but remained only one year. In 1873 he graduated from the Medical Department. He is at present practicing medicine in Stanhope, New Jersey.

C. N. Howell, '68, went to St. Louis seven years ago and went into journalism. At present he is editorial writer on the Republican, and is reputed to be one of the brightest lights of the editorial fraternity in St. Louis.

W. A. Otis, lit., '78, returned fram Paris two weeks ago. Mr. Otis has been studying at the School of Fine Arts, Paris, since '79. He will take up his abode in Chicago, where he intends to follow his profession, as architect.

J. L. Ambrose, lit, '80, who was in the Medical Department last year, is still studying, at Rush Medical College, Chicago, and is not engaged in the lumber business, as was stated in a previous number of THE CHRONICLE. He visited in Ann Arbor week before last.

Last week's Register had the news that Russel, '73, and Campbell, '76, had entered into partnership in Detroit. This news is only three years old. Probably by next April, when telephone connection is made with Detroit, our enterprising Ann Arbor *news*papers won't take so long to get their news.

M. F. Walker, of the class of '83 at Oberlin, arrived in town last week, and intends to enter the University. Mr. Walker caught for the Oberlin base-ball nine, and last year corresponded with the manager of the Bostons with a view to travelling with the latter nine during the summer, but at length concluded not to do so. Packard and Walker will form the battery for '83's nine this spring.

At the close of the present semester of the Michigan University, Bestor G. Brown will go to Cornell, where superior advantages exist for the pursuit of those special and elective branches of study to which he desires to devote himself. He departs from Ann Arbor with an excellent record, having a surplus of class work to his credit three-fourths more than that required, and never having been conditioned in a single class study. He will be a worthy representative of Topeka at renowned Cornel l.—Topeka Daily Commonwealth. No comments necessary.

Zelotes Truesdel, of the class of 1857, died last Sunday morning after a long illness. Mr. Truesdel entered college in the fall of '54. He graduated in June, 1857. After graduation he taught school for some time. From 1863 to 1875 he held the position of Superintendent of Public Schools at Flint. For some time past Mr. Truesdel acted in the same capacity at Pontiac. He returned to Ann Arbor last year, and was made a member of the County School Board, a position which he filled till his death.

In spite of the fact that Lent had begun, the "Grande Jolite', gave their third German at the State-street hall a week ago yesterday. Mr. Marsh and Miss Wilcox, of Detroit, led and introduced several new figures. The favors were quite pretty, although nothing remarkable. The dancing began about half-past eight, and lasted until after midnight. About fifteen couples were present; among them Miss Wilcox, of Detroit, Miss Hitchcock, Miss McClellan, Miss Skinner, Miss Jessie Wood, Miss Knowlton, Miss Hall, Miss Thompson, and Miss Sweetser; Messrs. Marsh, Forbes, Gray, Pitkin, Cooley, Mitchell, Comstock, Crane, Hall, Lynch, and White.

Pharmics of '76.

H. F. James lately sold his drug store in Dayton.

F. W. H. Massey is studying medicine in New York.

C. S. Burroughs is with L. S.Coman, druggist, Port Huron, Mich.

E. J. Risser has left the pharmacy business and is now a drygoods merchant at Des Moines, Iowa.

O. L. Churchill has given up his business at Three Oaks, and is now a pharmacist at Jameston, Dakota Territory.

W. J. Holloway was last year prescription pharmacist with J. G. Mason, Adrian. He is now a druggist at Hastings,

The following changes have taken place since the publication of this list last November. For the rest of the list see No. 4, Volume XIII.

H. B. Parsons, lately engaged as assistant chemist in the Agricultural Department, Washington, is now with W. H. Schieffelin & Co., New York.

C. W. L. Dietrich was for some time in the pharmacy business at Evansville, Indiana. He is now engaged in the furniture business at 351 Canal street, Chicago. Lately married.

W. C. Sheffield was for some time in the pharmacy business at North Baltimore. He then taught in the academy at Salisbury, N. H., and is now with C. H. Fowler, druggist, at Fisherville, N. H. He was married not long ago.

Digitized by Google

"China,"
March 11th,
President Angell.

Did you "shake" the other night?

'85 had a class meeting this morning.

Annie Pixley March 10th, at Hill's opera house.

W. S. Brown, of '82, has again joined their ranks.

"Hazel Kirke" at Hill's Opera House this evening.

The burglars and Ann Arbor police have subsided again.

There is a skating rink in full blast at the new Armory Hall.

A short time since Prof. Beman visited Washington and Baltimore.

Quite a number of students went down to Detroit to meet the President.

Dr. Frieze is now snugly ensconced in his new house on North Ingalls street.

In one course taken in college out of 81 students who attended it only 49 passed.

The course in Forestry is said to be one of the most interesting offered this semester.

The average amount of work for seniors this semester seems to be about two full courses.

Grapical Analysis is now taken by the juniors engineers. It is no longer a senior study.

Hon. L. D. Norris, of Grand Rapids, will deliver the address at the Law commencement.

The Steward informs us that the Calendar will be ready about the middle of this month.

An elegant pen program adorned the bulletin board of the Literary Adelphi this week.

A senior elected course 6 in Philosophy, because he thought it was a course in "æsthetics."

It is now definitely fixed that President Angell will lecture on "China" Saturday, March 11.

Sophomore is almost synomymous for cheek. Witness their action in chapel last Monday.

We are pleased to learn that the society hop was a success financially as well as otherwise.

The postoffice matter is still the subject of discussion. It appears as if it were still unsettled.

The Chi Psi's had a banquet last week in Detroit. Quite a number of alumni were present.

Mr. G. L. Erwin, formerly of '83, was in town yesterday—canvassing seems to agree with him.

The Tuesday section of the Shakespeare course meets at quarter past eight instead of two o'clock.

Bestor G. Brown has decided to leave Michigan University and go to Cornell. See personal column.

The course in American Seminary begin their regular work next Monday. Look out for *hot* discussions.

Jokes, grinds, puns, conundrums, items, news of all sorts wanted. Drop them in THE CHRONICLE box.

The St. James Hotel has changed hands again. Mr. Lewis retires and Mr. Booth will now manage it alone.

The Sigma Phi gave quite a pleasant hop a few evenings since. "Upper Hank" had charge of the refreshments.

Rhea was greeted with a large and appreciative audience last Monday evening. The gallery was as quiet as could be.

Hyde & Behman's Muldoon Picnic Combination from the Standard theatre, Brooklyn, at Hill's opera house, March 15.

Gibson, the photographer on Main street, has been quite busy for the last few days taking the pictures of the senior laws.

Dr. Cocker's sections in Logic are filled to overflowing. Sheehan had to telegraph for another supply of Jevon's Elements.

W. T. Whedon, E. H. Bowman and Miss A. B. Gelston of '81, were at the New England alumni dinner given in Boston, Feb.

Mr. Frank E. Wheeler, a medical student, died of consumption on Feb. 20th. His remains were sent to his home in New York.

President Angell gave his first lecture on International Law last Tuesday. Quite a number of students have elected the course.

A teacher in the Mission Sunday School one Sunday asked his scholars who the Pharisees were and received the quick reply "students."

There is a graduate of '81 teaching in the vicinity, who visits Ann Arbor regularly every Saturday for the purpose of attending Sheehan's afternoon hops.

Rev. Z. Truesdel, who died here last Sunday morning, was a member of the class of '57. He was well known as an able teacher and accomplished scholar.

The other day a student went into Sheehan bookstore and inquired for Gorgias' Pluto. Jack racked his brains and finally succeeded in getting Pluto for him.

The literary societies are in full blast. It will pay a student to attend either one of them and if possible participate in the exercises carried on there every week.

Mr. Jean Wetmore, of class of '81, who is now taking a post-graduate course here, has applied to the authorities at Washington for a patent on an electric lamp.

The decorations so tastefully arranged in Room A and in the main hall were under the direction of Prof. Dennison. He was ably assisted by many young lady students.

Mr. Sherwood, the famous pianist of Boston, gave a very enjoyable musical recital on Friday, 24th inst. He was assisted by members of the University Musical Society.

A few days since Prof. Frieze made some exceedingly apt remarks in regard to the manner in which students have conducted themselves since he has been Acting President.

There is a bulletin board, so we are informed, in the ladies' room. Why is it not used? It would be a great convenience to everybody, and especially the young ladies themselves.

Prof. Beman has been appointed one of the County Board of School Examiners to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Truesdel, and has been elected Secretary of the Board.

We are pleased to learn that the committee appointed to investigate the connection of Mr. Hill with the article recently published in the Daily News, have completely exonerated him.

Even at this early time, the senior law is considering the bouquet question. Why not follow the custom inaugurated at the June commencement last year and abolish flowers altogether?

Those desiring to purchase class albums may confer with the committee, Messrs. Gelston & Mahon. The albums are to be imported from Germany. They will vary in price from $6.50 to $10.50.

Hon. Schuyler Colfax will lecture in the Opera House, March 8th. His lecture on "Our Martyred Presidents" has received very favorable mention, and no student should miss the opportunity of hearing it.

The Athletic Association promises us a very interesting program at the Field Day, to be held March 17th, at the Opera House. The contests will be as follows: Ten mile walk; one mile walk; Indian-club swinging; fencing; high jump; boxing; light-weight wrestling; heavy-weight wrestling; collar and elbow wrestling; horizontal bar.

Mr. M. C. Shaw, a select literary student, died very suddenly last Thursday. The real cause of his death is very obscure, and on post-mortem examination nothing definite was ascertained. Home was in Cheboygan, but he was taken to Cassopolis for burial. He is a brother of Mr. Shaw, of '82, who was found dead in his bed without any previous sickness.

Digitized by Google

Quite a number of students are taking advantage of Ranger's presence in the city to have their photographs taken.

Misses Florence and Josephine Talford, of Grand Rapids, former students in the University, were in Ann Arbor visiting friends this week.

We are getting more and more patriotic. Hereafter Washington's birthday will be looked forward to with more than ordinary interest. It will be like the day of prayer—a holyday.

The freshmen have at length received their class paper. The seal is quite tasty in appearance, and does credit to the committee having in charge the matter. *Semper sursum* is the motto of '85.

The closing entertainment of the Students' Lecture Association will be given by the Emma Abbott Opera Company, March 20, at the Opera House. This company will play the new opera of "Patience."

President White, of Cornell University, accompanied by the librarian of that institution, will soon be here to look over the plans of our new library. A $20,000 one will be shortly built at Ithaca.

The worthy president of the senior class has been presented with an elegantly bound volume of Robert's Rules of Order by some of his admiring classmates. A card of thanks will be now in order.

Festive senior whistles to a little dog across the street. Sophomore (sarcastically) "Oh! you are whistling to the *other* little dog, are you?" Senior (calmly): "Yes, yes, but you needn't let *that* detain *you*."

W. W. Hannan, '80, who has been in the Law Department this year, left last Thursday for Lansing to assume his duties as enrolling and engrossing clerk of the house during the extra session of the legislature.

We learn that quite a number of students took advantage of the excursion offered by the Athletic association to pay a visit to Detroit. Rossi will play King Lear there to-night, and many will remain over to hear him.

Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, of New York city, spoke in University Hall on the 22d inst. The occasion was the celebration of Washington's birthday, under the auspices of the laws. His subject was the "Student Life of Garfield."

The quiet behavior of the students before the President's house last Saturday needs no comment. As soon as it was known that Prof. Truesdale was quite ill in a neighboring house, everything was as quiet and orderly as one could expect.

"A student belonging to the Psi Upsilon has been expelled for failing to pay his debts and otherwise demeaning himself to the discredit of the organization." This statement, from the Ann Arbor Argus, is absolutely false, and has no foundation whatever.

"When will the Oracle come out?" This is now the question that more than one editor of the sophomoric annual has been asked. We are informed that its appearance will take place the latter part of this month, and as for an Oracle, to use a sophomore's words, "it will as far surpass all other previous Oracles as '84 excels previous classes."

At a meeting of the CHRONICLE board, Feb. 2d, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved—1. That hereafter the Managing Editor, the Editors of the departments of Various Topics, General Literature, and Things Chronicled, shall be chosen from the four Senior editors.

2. That a two-thirds vote of all the Board shall be necessary to alter this resolution.

A pretty good story is told respecting the innocent and guileless appearance of a certain member of the verdant class of '85. He was reading from Schiller's *Maria Stuart* when he came to the place where Elizabeth says to Mary:

Es kostet nichts, die allgemeine Schönheit
Zu sein, als die gemeine sein für alle!

He remarked that he didn't quite see the meaning of the passage. Well, said Professor ——— it's just as well you shouldn't, Mr. D. You are still too young to understand that sort of thing.

The Athletic association will give its entertainment in Hill's opera house Friday evening, March 17. It is very desirable that all contests be well filled. Entries can be made to any of the directors of the association. Let the old cry of gymnasium be not made in vain.

Scene in Room 24—Professor: "Have you handed in your thesis yet, Mr. B.? B.: "No, sir; I have not had time to begin it yet." Professor: "Well, as your certificate is here, you may as well take it, and present your thesis as soon as possible." Exit B. in triumph.

In our last issue we gave Frank Hangsterfer the credit of getting up the confectionary enterprise soon to be inaugurated in Ann Arbor. Mr. J. W. Hangsterfer is the superintendent of the new company, and to him belongs the honor of beginning the undertaking.

Quite a large number of students were present at chapel last Monday morning to greet President Angell. The President took advantage of the opportunity to urge on students the importance, both to themselves and the University, of a regular attendance at chapel.

The following are the characters of the French play "Les Plaideurs," to be given some time during during the spring: Chicaneau, J. E. Beal; Dandin, W. B. Cady; Leandre, W. S. Hough; Petit Jean, Emile Caleyron; Le Comtesse, Miss Hunt; Isabella, Miss Houghton. Prof. De Pont has the management of the play.

This time two freshmen are the heroes. They are studying French and like it ever so much, especially *Le Lutrin*. The other day they stopped on the corner and discussed the first canto of this poem quite at length. When they separated, the taller of the two, in order to display his knowledge of his step-mother tongue, bid the other good evening with the expression, *tres bien*.

The Sanitary Convention held its meeting at the Court House last Tuesday and Wednesday. The program was a very interesting and instructive one. A number of students were present at all its sessions. Judge Cooley, Professors Prescott, Langley, Vaughan, and Harrington, read papers. Judge Cooley was President, Prof. Hudson, Vice-President, and Dr. Vaughan Secretary of the convention.

A sophomore who entered as a select student last year, went up the other day to have his entrance examination in History The worthy professor in that department not only passed him but gave him a receipt which certifies that he has also passed course four, the seminary work in English Constitutional History. As the sophomore had never taken any History before, he considers himself quite fortunate.

Quite a large audience was present last Wednesday evening to hear the students' favorite musician, Edouard Remenyi. We regret one thing exceedingly, however,—that so little interest was taken in Remenyi while he was here. Members of the upper classes who knew him might have at least paid him a formal visit. Remenyi has done much toward increasing the gymnasium fund in the past, and we think deserved more cordial treatment from those whom he has accommodated and aided so much.

The following resolution has been handed us for publication:

WHEREAS, Ralph A. Angell, an honored and respected member of Law class, '82, died at his home, in West Bay City, Mich., March 29th, 1881,

Resolved, That the Law class of '82 deeply deplore his loss, and sends its heartfelt sympathy to his relatives and friends in their loss of one who was pre-eminently destined to lead an honorable career.

C. E. PIERCE,
A. W. MCNAUGHTON,
E. E. ANNEKE.
Committee.

Mr. W. V. Ranger, photographer of '82, has been busy for the last ten days "attempting te take" the class. Many have been the incidents that have occurred at the gallery on Liberty street. For instance, we heard of one heavy senior, the youngest member in the class, who had to sit three times before all of himself was taken. Another senior, who couldn't decide for himself, carried

Digitized by Google

three ties down to Mr. Ranger to ask the taste of this gentleman on this matter. And still another senior, whose name has been in print more than once, actually wore three different coats down. After trying them on before Mr. Ranger, he was finally satisfied as regards the coat, still the buttons of this garment did not suit him. Was he, a senior, to be foiled in this manner? Forthwith he departs from the photograph gallery, hastens to a dry goods store, after much maneuvering selects suitable buttons, hies to a tailor, has them sewed on, returns to the gallery and after four trials succeeds in having taken a correct likeness of himself.

Mr. W. T. Whedon, '81, has kindly sent us a copy of the Boston Traveller, which contains quite an extended account of the University and of the fourth annual meeting of the New England Alumni Association, held at Hotel Vendome, Boston. We are pleased to see in how great esteem our University is held throughout the East, and that we are slowly but surely attaining a rank among educational institutions of which no university need be ashamed. "Among other guests present was Dr. Pierce, now past his 85th year. He went to Michigan soon after 1830 as a missionary. He, however, soon became interested in schools and drew up the plan of the school system of that State, and of the University. He may be truly considered as the father of the Michigan schools." We trust the New England Alumni Association may flourish, and that more associations of its character be sustained in a like energetic manner. Nothing will tend more to increase the reputation of the University than associations of its graduates of this character.

Local Miscellany.

MR. HOWARD, agent for C. H. Dickinson & Co., fine merchant tailors, of Coldwater, Mich., will be in the city from March 10th to 16th, inclusive, with goods for inspection.

RAILROAD TICKETS for Canada and all points East, for sale at Bliss's jewelry store.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F. Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

C. H. DICKINSON & Co., will exhibit the finest line of Gents' Furnishing Goods ever shown in this city. Their agent will be in the city from March 10th to 16th, inclusive. See their advertisement on third page of this issue.

LARGE eight by ten Photo-views of the University and Buildings at Andrews'; fifteen cents each. Students, be sure and see them.

THE Coldwater merchant tailoring firm of C. H. Dickinson & Co. will have their agent in the city from March 10th to 16th, to receive orders for Spring suits.

PROF. W.W.BEMAN, No. 11 S. Fifth street, takes subscriptions at low rates for all prominent American and Foreign publications.

ALL the boys are leaving their orders at Winans & Stafford's for graduating suits, as it is the only first-class Custom Tailoring House in the city, and they have more fine goods than all others combined. See their advertisement on the outside page.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars, Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

JOE T. JACOBS wishes to call attention to his new advertisement in this issue, and also to the fact that he is selling Linen Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, etc., at ten per cent reduction. Now is the time to buy spring goods at greatly reduced prices.

The Yale papers received since the last issue are discussing the question of an illustrated journal, something after the style of the Harvard Lampoon. If such a paper should be established, the name will probably be the Yale Punch. We see no reason why a rich college like Yale need have any fears for the success of the enterprise.

It seems, from the Harvard Herald, of Feb. 17th, that there is a regular correspondent to that paper from Ann Arbor. The practice of publishing letters from different colleges is a commendable one, and the Herald gives quite a large space to the U. of M. letter. The correspondent, however, is a little "off," when he speaks of the "balmy weather of the last few weeks" and the practicing done on the campus for positions on the Rugby Team. The Advocate is advocating the publication of a book of Harvard songs, similar to that of Yale. Such a book would not come amiss here.

Again has a Justice of the Supreme Court been appointed, and Michigan been overlooked. Although we would be exceedingly sorry to lose Judge Cooley, still we think that his eminent ability should have been recognized. The Washington Post lately said that no fitter appointments could be made than those of Judges Cooley and Gray. The same paper had the following at the head of its editorial columns: "For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, THOMAS M. COOLEY, of Michigan." We clip the following from the N. Y. Tribune:

"Thomas M. Cooley is the dean of the law school of the University of Michigan, and a justice of the Supreme Court of the State. In appearance Judge Cooley is below the medium height and of slight frame. The lines of his face are deeply marked, especially about the mouth; his dark hair and his beard, which is worn full, are thickly streaked with gray. His eyes are dark and bright. Altogether he looks several years younger than his age, which is fifty-eight. In his manner he is exceedingly agreeable and courteous."

During the past month a number of difficulties have arisen be- the students and faculties of various colleges, because of some hazing affair, or caper peculiar to student life. While we do not wish to be understood as defending these practices, we do protest strongly against the treatment which college students in general are receiving at the hands of the public press of the country. A number of the metropolitan dailies have published articles recently, that are a disgrace to any paper pretending to treat matters in a fair spirit. They should remember that all the facts in a case are not at their disposal, and before making any severe editorial comments, they should be careful to have a thorough knowledge of the circumstances. We, of the University of Michigan, ought not to be surprised that a miserable and mediocre sheet like the Ann Arbor daily should waste its space in vilifying, when the large and reputable papers of the cities are in no better business. A number of our late exchanges are complaining of the same thing, so that we are sure the abuse is not confined to one locality.

COLLEGE NEWS.

Cornell.

At Cornell a good deal of trouble was caused by the arrest of students for kidnapping, and the Sun, in speaking of the suspensions, has the following:

"Last week the freshmen had some sport; this week the sophomores have had the fun; next week the faculty will probably hold a picnic."

Some of the sophomores have already sent for catalogues of leading colleges.

Digitized by Google

The two students who were arrested for singing with a crowd on the street at night, were honorably acquitted by the magistrate. Would that some of Ithica's justice would perambulate this way.

The Sun of Feb. 20th gives a long account of the junior promenade, which was a most brilliant affair. Among those present we notice the name of Miss Tyler, formerly of Ann Arbor.

Harvard.

The Herald, in a late number, has a good and scathing article in reply to Harper's and Leslie's weeklies in their abuse of college students.

A good deal of complaint is made because the faculty does not observe any of the national holidays, by suspending recitations. So strict is the faculty regarding this, that lectures were not even suspended during the funeral services of Prof. Ko Kun-Hue.

The correspondent of the Herald, from Wellesley, has the following:

"Within the past three week our entertainments have been quite numerous for Wellesley. Prof. Adams, of Michigan University, has given us two lectures, "A Day in the House of Commons," and "Papacy in the Middle Ages." The former was especially interesting. Prof. Adams related in a vivid way several amusing incidents in the career of different speakers of the House, and described the whole day's doings so happily that the listeners could almost believe they had been there, eye-witnesses to it all. The lecture on Papacy was equally good, and very fully attended. These long winter evening's entertainments are doubly enjoyable."

The N. Y. Graphic has suggested Sullivan as Professor of Pygmachology.

Princeton.

In the Princetonian of Feb. 17th we find several articles in regard to the disposition of the college trophies. A contributed article desires that they be placed in the billiard room of the hotel, while an editorial advocates the museum, inasmuch as it would be more convenient for the "fair admirers" to visit.

There is also a good article upon the standard of admission. The writer evidently thinks that Yale and Harvard are the only colleges whose standard of admission and curriculum are higher than those of Princeton; but we would kindly suggest that there exists away out here in the West a "school" which has a standard "just a little bit high." If the Princeton man would like one, we will send him a Calendar.

Yale.

Rushing is quite a common occurrence at Yale, judging from the News, which says in a late issue: "There was no rush last night."

The Fresh. at Yale have just began to carry canes, and the papers are full of accounts of Freshie's first experience with what they call a "banger."

Harvard's challenge for inter-collegiate field sports has been declined.

The News intends cutting down its exchange list, because of the "labor in looking over many from which they never get an item," and there is a great deal of truth and justice in the reason.

It is said that the News is in favor of making the editing of a college paper equivalent to an optional study.

There are 150 college papers published in the United States. Harvard, Yale, and Cornell each support dailies. The circulation of some of the leading papers is as follows: Yale Courant, 800; Yale Record, 600; Yale Lit., 550; Yale News, 350; Harvard Crimson, 500; Harvard Advocate, 475; Princetonian, 1,000; Nassau Lit., 450; Acta Columbiana, 500 No college paper has a circulation of over 1,000. The circulation of the College Argus is 600.—Argus.

We will add that the circulation of the Dartmouth varies from 950 to 1,050, the latter being our largest issue this year.—Dartmouth.

And we will add that the regular circulation of THE CHRONICLE is 1,000.

The entire teaching staff of the College of the City of New York consists of a president—salary, $7,500; 12 professors at $4,500 each, and one other at $2,000; nine tutors at $2,375 each; five others at $500 each: two others at $1,200; one at $2,000, and one at $800—thirty-two professors and tutors at an aggregate annual salary of $99,575. What do these gentlemen do for their money?—Graphic.

CLIPPINGS.

There are 170 colleges in the United States where both sexes are admitted as students.—Ex.

Between twenty and thirty men are trying for a vacant position on the Princeton foot-ball team.—Ex.

The cane rush between the Yale sophomores and freshmen became so severe that the police had to interfere.—Advocate.

The annual dinner of the Michigan University Alumni Association, of Boston, was held at the Crawford House, Feb. 22.—N. Y. World.

Junior, upon having his attention called to a hair on his shoulder, replied: "That is nothing, I have had a whole head of them there."—Madisonensis.

The Junior Hop of Michigan University, which is an affair similar to our Junior Promenade, comes off Feb. 17th. It will surpass anything of the kind ever given there before.—Yale News.

University, one of the Ann Arbor college papers, has gone to the wall—reason: financial embarrassment. There must have been a lack of energy, for it seems that a university like the one at Ann Arbor should support two papers.—University Press.

'Where did you dine yesterday, Fwed?" "O, at the kwub." "Good dinnah?" "Yasse, O yasse, I dined on such a lovely pwimwose, with gewamium for dessert. With those I dwunk in the delicious fwagwance of a sweet and tendah wiolet." "How pweciousl" "Yasse, it was evah so uttahly soul-satisfying and supweme."—Ex.

One of the new rules of the police commissioners in regard to the theatres is as follows: "Police officers are not to interfere, even at the request of managers or their agents, with persons who, in a reasonable and decorous manner, express their dissent by hissing or otherwise, at what is presented on the stage." Now let the goose elevate its neck and talk.—Boston Post.

Yes, dear, it was a most delightful party, you know, and we had real English mistletoe, and it was just too awfully sweet for anything. I happened to be under it with Charley, and he looked into my face and said: he lived, you know, dear, in London for a long time—"Don't you love the old English customs?" and if you believe me, I didn't know what I was saying, and I said "Yes." And then—oh, well, there wasn't anybody looking, and where was the harm; it was only Charley.—Ex.

The following gives the rank of a few of the Ohio colleges in scholarship and wealth:

Dennison University	Scholarship, 1.	Wealth, 3.
Western Reserve	" 2.	" 1.
Marietta College	" 3.	" 6.
State University	" 4.	" 2.
Kenyon	" 5.	" 4.
Oberlin	" 8.	" 12.

—Vidette Reporter.

How the far-seeing writer of the above has been able to obtain the facts, especially of the scholarship record, is past finding out. But perhaps he has "been the rounds" and found out for himself.

Witticisms from Ye Festive Scissors.

An exchange wants to know "whether our colleges turn out gentlemen." Certainly not; the gentlemen are allowed to go on and graduate.—Ex.

Matter-of-fact Freshman to Go-as-you-please Freshman, on the morning of the Physics examinations: "Say, Ned, got this down pretty fine?" Go-as-you-please Freshman: "Well, about

Digitized by Google

as fine as I could get it, and still have it legible," as he shook out a little piece of cardboard from his coat sleeve.—Ex.

Fresh. (yawning): "Guess I'll take a little snooze." Soph.: "Ah, that is what I call an 'appy thought."—The Badger.

"Eat onions, Sis," is the Boston Post's advice to a maiden who wanted to know how to avoid having a mustache on her upper lip.

When a girl gets mad and rises from a fellow's knee, but thinks better of it and goes back again, is it called a relapse?"—Ex.

Senior: "I desire a picture of every brother in the class." "How about the sisters?" Senior: "The brethren always embrace the sisters."—Ex.

"Yes," said a pompous graduate to a freshman and country cousin, "electricity was thought a wonderful thing in my days. Now they seem to make light of it."—Ex.

Young ladies who receive the degree of A. B. have a decided advantage over the young gentlemen. We know of one who was M.A. in less than a year after her graduation.—Ex.

"Oh, what rapture!" remarked Adolphus, as he clasped his fair one in his arms. "Oh, what rapped yer?" a friend inquired, shortly afterwards, as he observed Adolphus trying to get his head and a large-sized bump into his hat at the same time; and 'Dolphy said he didn't exactly know, but thought it must have been the old gentleman's gold-headed cane.—Ex.

After the Opera.

We stood, one night, on Beacon street
Before her family mansion,
While in my heart the throbs of love
Were struggling for expansion;
We just had left the theatre,
Had heard "Il Trovatore,"
And, on the door-step, talked about
The music and the story.

She raved about the wondrous voice
Of Signor Campanini,
She praised his acting and his face,
While I stood like a ninny—
I wanted to—but why explain,
(I half suspect she knew it),
I hemmed and twisted like a fool,
And hadn't pluck to do it.

I waited long, for some excuse
My stupid brain perplexing,
And then, at length, a silence fell,
So awkward and so vexing;
But suddenly she brightened up,
This loveliest of misses—
"Oh, by the way, did you observe
How gracefully he kisses?"

—Boston Advertiser.

Book Notices.

"The Great American Traveller," An Epic Poem. By Dan'l Pratt. Published by Crank and Co., Washington, D. C.

"Four Years in Swamp Poodle, or Life at Princeton." Published by N. Y. Sun Company. By C. Hicanery.

"Three Years a Freshman, or Life of a Dropt Man at Yale." (Reprinted from Good Times.)

"Plucked Thrice, or Attempts of a Princeton Man to enter Yale." (Refused admission to Princeton Library.)

"The Unflinching Backer, A Collection of Ikeana." With copious index. For sale by Gulliver. Price—(to suit Freshmen).

"Julia Justtooexceedinglysweettolive: The Heroine of a Vassar Romance." Third volume of the All Name Series.

LITERARY NOTES.

THE CHRONICLE is indebted to Senator T. W. Ferry for a copy of the Congressional Directory.

The Catholic World for March, 1882, is replete with valuable reading matter. The World does not confine its pages to sectarian subjects, yet it is able and zealous in disseminating its religious tenets. We have in this number interesting articles on "The United States and Mexico," "Moles and Warts in Literature," "John Fisher," "Clement I," "Wood-Engraving and Early Printing." Price, 35 cents; $4 a year.

We know of no magazine better adapted to the wants of those interested in painting, etc., than the Magazine of Art. The March number contains fine and costly engravings, among which "The Nuremberg Madonna," "The Professor and His Pupil," and "Luther at the Diet of Worms," are the best. The articles on "J. B. Burgess," "Alnwick Castle," and "Belgian Art," all finely illustrated, are admirable. Price, 35 cents; $3.50 a year.

Among the best books published by Cassell, Petter & Co., in their popular library series, is "The Huguenots," by Gustave Masson. In this concise work the history of the Huguenots from the beginning of the Reformation to the death of Louis XIV. is narrated, and in the concluding chapter a brief sketch of French Protestantism, subsequent to the death of the same monarch, is given. The little book is a compendious and careful account of a sect, living at a period when religious zeal was conspicuously forward—a fact which necessarily renders the production of an authentic and unbiased history exceedingly difficult. On disputed questions the author supports his views by quotations from standard authorities. The book is furnished with valuable references and a copious index. For sale by J. Moore. Price, 25 cents.

"Studies in the Life of Christ," by the Rev. A. M. Fairbairn, D. D. These studies were written and arranged with the view of affording to the reader a liberal acquaintance with the history of Christ, by which, especially, his character and life may be easily understood. Although the author does not aim to relate minutely biblical history, still he shows himself conversant with subjects bearing upon it. In the opening chapter is contained a review of the historical conditions of the times, with an account of the land and character of the soil of Israel. With the second chapter begins the history of the life of Christ, which is clearly explained and imparted, leaving a deep impression of the importance of religious study and practice. The work is especially adapted to general readers, and is regarded as a valuable addition to religious literature. The author is not satisfied with mere narration, and the title explains the purpose of the book. It is well worth the perusal of all. Price, $1.75. For sale by J. Moore.

No. 7 of the new Plutarch Series is the "Life of Sir Richard Whittington," by Walter Besant and James Rice. The object of this series of books is to give an account of the great men who have lived in modern times, and who have by their lives and actions made the history of the world. Sir Richard Whittington stands out as a marked and conspicuous example of a class of men who probably have done more than any other set of persons to bring England to her present state of prosperity. He was of that class who, even in the times of the Anglo-Saxons, had made the island and its peculiar advantages well known throughout the whole of Europe. He was a merchant—a merchant in the sense of the term as employed in the fourteenth century; a class of men who were the first to perceive that England's greatness lay not so much in the amount and possession of lands, not so much in her political contact with the countries on the main continent, as in

Digitized by Google

the development of her maritime interests, in the fostering of her commerce, and her own internal resources. The author gives us quite an interesting introductory chapter upon the charters of London. Here we find a kind of information which is both important to the historical student and agreeable to the general reader. We have given us a brief but clear account of the city both as to its government and the nature of its municipal institutions during the Plantagenet kings. Then we have brought before our view the boyhood, the apprenticeship, the public life, of Whittington. We see in the life of this man a true verification of the old saying: "Seest thou a man diligent in business? He shall stand before kings." All through the work we obtain glimpses of the life in London as it was in the time of Whittington, as well as an excellent description of London of the later middle ages. The legend of Dick Whittington and his cat, a story which used to occupy prominent a place in books for children, is well told. If we were to make any criticism at all upon the book, it would be that the authors have not confined themselves closely enough to the life of Whittington. Still it is through an insight into the times and circumstances of a man that we are to obtain the best estimate of the man himself. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City. For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.00.

"Shakespeare Course References," by Professor Demmon, is, as the title implies, primarily intended for the use of the Shakespeare class, but it will be found very useful to all lovers of the poet who desire to found their appreciation on something more substantial than untrained individual taste. It is based upon the syllabus originally prepared by Professor Tyler for the same purpose, but the number of references has been more than doubled and numerous errors in them corrected. It embraces a series of references upon fourteen plays, carefully selected to display the work of Shakespeare's mind in every dramatic form and mood. Under each play is given a list of references upon the sources of the plot, and, second, a very complete set of critical references to the best German and English critics. For sale at all the bookstores. Price, 15 cents.

"Sir Francis Bacon," by T. Fowler, Professor of Logic in the University of Oxford. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. "The object of this book is to present the character of the revolution which Bacon endeavored to effect in scientific methods, as well as the nature of his philosophical opinions generally, in a form intelligible and interesting to readers who have no technical acquaintance with logic or philosophy." As will be noticed by what is quoted from the preface, the author does not aim to write the life of Bacon. However, the opening chapter is devoted to a brief sketch of his career, and is almost confined to a statement of facts. He who seeks to obtain an explanation of the political and judicial conduct of the great philosopher must have recourse to other sources, for the author expressly disclaims any attempt to elucidate the disputed passages of Bacon's life. The reader's attention is next called to Bacon's works, a general review of his literary labors being given. The minor and unfinished writings are only called into importance when some interesting incident is connected with them. Bacon's survey of the sciences, his reform of scientific methods in two parts, his philosophical and religious opinions, and his influence on philosophy and science, are then treated in an instructive and masterly manner. The philosopher is in the hands of one who knows his worth and feels his influence, and has ably revealed both.

"The Wonders of Nature" has lately appeared from the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co. Although professedly not written in any spirit of exact scientific inquiry, it yet presents no facts that have not a scientific basis, none of the marvelous stories of travelers writing to impress and not to instruct. Every statement that it contains may be confidently relied upon as having the sanction of careful and accurate investigation. For this reason it is a work especially valuable to the general reader, who desires an accurate but compendious and entertaining account of the marvels that exist unnoticed about him. In this volume such a student will find precisely what he desires. Besides, the work is presented in such a pleasurable form, that the delight of perusal will be enhanced by the merits of a charming style. The imagination is stimulated and the conception of the objects described given the reality of life by profuse illustrations, many of them original, showing no little genius and art in their design and execution. All the prodigies of organized existence, from the amœba do the highest mammalia, receive at the author's hands careful and luminous exposition. Marine, plant, insect, and reptilian life, and in addition the especially wonderful phenomena of air, the curiosities of igneous formation, the wonders of ice and of fire as glaciers, volcanos, and geysers, come successively under his masterly treatment. It thus combines all the features of a physical geography and of a treatise on natural history. But there is also another class of readers to whom it will be especially acceptable. Juvenile readers will find in its pages an unfailing source of profit and pleasure. In fact it is one of that fortunate but rare class of books that is adapted to young and to old, to beginners as well as to those advanced in knowledge, to the general reader as well as to the specialist. For sale by John Moore. Price, $2.00.

"Chancellorsville and Gettysburg," by A. Doubleday. It is due the author of this volume to say that he is a graduate of West Point, commanded the first corps at Gettysburg, and, being a valuable and zealous officer, was breveted for his services. Having a personal acquaintance, prior to the rebellion, with Stonewall Jackson, A. P. Hill, and other Confederate leaders, and becoming, by the duties of his position as commander of the defences of Washington, acquainted with President Lincoln, he is well prepared to describe the men and measures of the war, while his rank at the battle of Gettysburg, and his presence at the cabinet meeting after that momentous occurrence, and many other advantages of situation, have enabled him to obtain the necessary data for his work. The book itself, one of Scribner's Campaign Series, is illustrated by maps and plans prepared to assist the reader in understanding the narrative, which is an admirable account of these battles with their attendant circumstances, the positions of the divisions and corps, with the men commanding, the battle grounds, and, in fact, everything of importance bearing on these engagements. The style, clear and forcible, is well adapted to the subject, and finely sets forth the spirit of fairness which pervades the book, and which is the more praiseworthy, if we recollect that a writer of events in which he was concerned is liable to be prejudiced, and especially when he has offered his life in the contest which is the theme of his narrative. Some of the engagements are described with vivid reality, of which Stonewall Jackson's attack on Howard, the march of Reynolds's men to the aid of Hooker after the defeat of the eleventh corps, and the rebel charges on Cemetery Hill, are instances. Says the author: "It is not my desire to assail any of the patriotic men who were engaged in the contest, but each of us is responsible for his actions and the consequences which flow from them; and where great disasters have occurred it is due both to the living and the dead that the causes be justly and properly stated." Some claiming that the utmost care should be exercised in even reviewing the results of an earnest soldier's labors, and feeling that it is, at least, indelicate to submit his actions to cold scrutiny, may think the author's criticism, in places, too severe. It does require caution, the experience of battle, and nice discrimination, to criticise a soldier's conduct; his reputation is as precious as a woman's, and his errors, though absurd, excite our sympathy and mitigate our opinions. The author's criticisms, sometimes severe, but never unfeeling or attended by invidious insinuations, are always accompanied by authentic testimony, and of such criticism must reliable history be made. To such as wish an accurate knowledge of these contests, this book will be of great value. For sale by Sheehan. Price, $1.00.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1882. No. XI.

President Angell's lecture on China, Thursday evening, March 11th, at University Hall, was attended by an unusually fine audience, though the weather was very disagreeable. The lecture was an hour and forty minutes long, beginning at twenty minutes past eight, which was rather late, by-the-way. President Angell, in beginning, alluded to our ideas of the Chinese, according to which they are a people interesting to us chiefly because, like their geographical situation, their customs are antipodal to ours in numberless queer instances. After citing several humorous examples of this, he laid before the minds of his hearers, in a few impressive and eloquent sentences, the actual magnitude and age and significance of what is implied in the term, the Chinese Empire. He then touched upon the nation's history, and spoke of the impossibility of any foreigner's gaining, even by many years of study, a complete mastery of the peculiarities of the Chinese language, or Chinese character. President Angell then said, "I shall talk as though I were sitting among you and you were asking the questions I am about to answer." He credited the Chinaman with a mild type of industry, said he was not accustomed to any sabbath, and spoke very entertainingly of Chinese roads and vehicles, and the venerable, but also primitive, canal system that never employs locks. The qualities to be expected in a celestial servant were then enumerated, and Chinese merchants, foreign trade, and banking were briefly described. Art, and invention are not fostered in China, it was remarked: social life, habitual exclusiveness, and polygamy, were discussed, as they are now found. The neglect of cleanliness in cities was said to be indescribable. Dishonesty in the civil service and the incompetency of army and navy received due comment, as did the cheapness of life in the eyes of both government and people. It was suggested that many instances of gross neglect shown toward the dead or dying may be caused by fear of punishment, should an accuser charge murder upon him who acted the good Samaritan, for Chinese law presumes crime in such a case. The character of courts and procedure in them received mention, and also the executive branch of the government, including the emperor. Feudalism was said still to exist in many cities. The speaker described the system of education carefully, and spoke of the remarkable memory it developed, and also of the dense ignorance of all matters of modern interest in which it left those who adhere to it. Information in geography, chemistry, astronomy and on the events of municipal, national or even world wide importance is very meager if it is possessed at all by even cultured Chinamen. All innovations are disliked—foreigners are but grudgingly tolerated, and very few can be made to believe the sum of all wisdom is not stored in the classic poems and dissertations they received from their ancestors. While such excessive conservatism prevails, there is no hope for reform in China, and the President stated in closing, that a foreign war might necessitate a change in their opinions, but the principle hope for their future is that Christianity may be generally accepted among them. The lecture was occasionally humorous and exceedingly entertaining throughout. President Angell spoke, as he always does, without notes, deliberately, distinctly and with peculiar grace of language and manner. There may have been a feeling of disappointment among some who expected to hear a studiously prepared oratorical effort, and the few chances Ann Arbor affords for hearing the best oratory tend strongly to excuse them; but even they must admit that the style of this lecture was far more appropriate to the occasion. However, it may be hoped the Lecture Association will provide more speakers next season than it has this. The thanks of the University are due our President for the pleasure of the lecture and the material increase it will give to the gymnasium fund.

Digitized by Google

The American people of to-day are being surfeited with the pastry of farces, varieties, operettas, inferior dramas, that crowd the stage and are a waste of time and money; nay more, as they are presented to the public they are positively injurious. The great questions with managers, actors and actresses, seems to be how low can a dress be cut in one direction and how high in another and still be countenanced by the public? How low can the language and thoughts descend and not be positively disgusting? And how high can the thought be elevated and give an appearance of respectability to a play, and yet not be so lofty as to be above the crowd of vulgar admirers of this depraved drama? It is refreshing nowadays to find a play on the American stage that we can call good. While we do not claim that Hazel Kirke will take its place in the first rank of dramas, it is good. The crowded house two weeks ago, proved that the public taste has not been entirely vitiated, that if good plays are given in Ann Arbor they will be patronized by the better class of people. The play has nothing at which the most modest need blush. It has interest throughout; there is pathos and humor and some approaches to the tragic in the piece. The plot is not a rehash of the everlasting French novel. It deals with a question prominent in English society whether marriage should be settled by parents, the children willing or no. It shows the pain and trouble that have so often occurred from this common practice in the old English society. There is ample opportunity for good acting. The part of Dunstan admits it, and the part was well taken. The comic part of Pittacus and Dolly is funny and not vulgar, and Pittacus was good. Though the heroine's part might have been acted better, yet taken with the fine acting of Dunstan and Pittacus, the good support generally, the plot, the tone of the piece, the play ranks as *good*.

The other evening we received a call from the manager of the Oracle of '84, and during his visit some papers happened to fall out of his pocket. After a little chat he retired, and of course our curiosity drove us to a perusal of the mysterious-looking package. It seemed to be copy arranged for the printer, and our suspicions were confirmed when we beheld the proof of one picture, evidently taken by the photo-engraving process. It seemed to be a cartoon of a medley of grinds on college affairs, and in the centre there actually was a mill at which a man with a mortar-board was diligently grinding. The only clue to who this was, or what it was, was the expression in one corner, "W. F. Word." This word seemed to be on all the other pictures as well. Turning over the other leaves we struck a regular old-fashioned Chinese poem in all its glory of twenty-five jointed hieroglyphics. From certain ear-marks we conclude this is an ode written by our President upon his return from the other side of the globe. From our somewhat limited knowledge of the Celestial characters we thought the poem had high merit, but the editor really has the assurance to criticise it. On another leaf were verses telling of the seven deadly sins of Freshmen. Around the margin were comical figures representing the subjects of the stanzas. Still another told of the four ages of the student. This, too, had side pictures of no solemn aspect, and there were also at the head and foot of this page characteristic class representatives. Elsewhere in this curious manuscript was to be seen a picture dedicated to the welcoming of our President. The article underneath begins with a huge letter upon which are ingenious devices and Chinese letters. Also the head and tail drawings for the work are of a peculiar and ingenious design. But this is not all we discovered, and as we desire to let our patrons know all about this deep-laid plot, we will not hold it back that there are also a few solid articles, as for instance a discussion *pro* and *con* secret societies. From the tenor of these essays one would conclude that the one *pro* college fraternities was by a society man and the one *con* by an independent. No sooner had we examined all these things, than the aforesaid manager came tearing back and asked if we had seen some old papers which he had lost. We pointed to those on the floor, and he, perceiving they were there and undisturbed, gladly snatched them up and departed. Now under these circumstances the suspicion entered our mind that perhaps this might be the copy for the Oracle, which we hear is to appear in a week or so. But then all precedent is so against having anything that is new, unique and original in the sophomore publication, that it is hard for us to believe that this is designed for that purpose. However, we would advise our readers to keep on the lookout for that publication, and see whether or not our conjectures are correct.

For a long time a branch postoffice or mail delivery upon State street has been desired by many persons living near the University, and especially by the students. Mr. T. C. Clayton, a member of the Literary Department, has ascertained by correspondence with the Postoffice Department, that a plan for securing such delivery is practicable, and he proposes to put it in practice. He will occupy the brick building known as the Smith Block, with Sheehan's bookstore. Mail will be carried to and from the postoffice as often as there is a general make up or distribution, now three times a day. Those desiring to get their mail through him will give him a written order on the postmaster for it. He proposes to charge from twenty-five to fifty cents a quarter, according to the mode of delivery desired. No change need be made in the address of mail, as the written order will cover that. It is, of course, to be understood, that parties who order their mail delivered on State streets must expect to get it there all the time, and not call at both offices, as it suits their convenience. The postoffice law

Digitized by Google

provides for such arrangements as this, as follows: "Any number of citizens may employ an agent and give him a written order on a postmaster for their mail, and when such order is presented to the postmaster it is his duty to deliver the mail of such parties—also mail addressed to a person in care of any such parties—to the named agent." When the mail is delivered the responsibilty of the Postoffice Department ceases. This plan has been working in Ypsilanti for ten years with perfect success. The inconvenience of tramping down town to mail or receive a letter, no matter what the weather might be, has long been felt by many of the students. We have no doubt, therefore, that Mr. Clayton's enterprise will obtain from them a deserved and hearty support.

Although of late the Board of Directors of the Athletic Association have shown considerable energy, activity and enthusiasm in their work, still in one particular we are obliged to criticise and take exception to the wisdom of their course. We refer to the late Rossi excursion to Detroit. Perhaps even now the directors would prefer to keep the true inwardness of their actions a secret, but we, feeling sure that such actions will in the end result to the disadvantage of the Association and its aims, propose to give it an airing. We do not question the right of the board to sell the use of their name for twenty-five dollars or even for five, but it is the policy of the action, to which we take exception. Take, for example, the course pursued in this instance. The fact of the excursion was brought to the notice of the students in the usual way, by notice on the bulletin boards. The enterprise of the board was favorably commented upon by the students, and the general impression was that it ought to be supported. Then the several members of the board were selling the tickets, probably hired by the original contract of twenty-five dollars, and urging students to purchase tickets in order to help the Association. Now, when this appeal to the students is made it has always been answered, but as soon as it is found that in some cases it is made in order to benefit a private enterprise, no longer can it be hoped or expected that they will respond to these calls. They will no longer be able to determine whether or not it is a real bona fide enterprise of the Athletic Association, when for a mere pittance the board can be induced to sell the use of the name of the association and deceive its constituency. If there is any money in these undertakings let us reap the entire benefit or leave them entirely alone. These few words are intended merely as a warning to the board of the evil consequences of such actions, and if they will only heed this warning, all will be well, but if on the other hand they choose rather to disregard these words of admonition, they will find the results to be disastrous in the future.

Last evening the Athletic Association held a tournament in the Opera House, for the purpose of giving the students of the Law Department a chance to win some of the prizes. At 6:40 the start was made on the ten-mile walk. There were four entries, but all dropped out but one, Mr. F. L. Thomas, lit., of '84, who completed the ten miles in 93½ minutes, making the last mile in eight minutes. At 8:15 the side-hold wrestle was called. There were three contestants, Messrs. Allston, Todd, and J. C. McLaughlin. Mr. Allston received two falls on Mr. Todd, but was in turn vanquished by Mr. McLaughlin. The one mile walk was won by Mr. G. C. McCrone, in seven minutes and fifty-five seconds. Mr. E. G. Mauritzon was his opponent, and both gentlemen did some very fine walking. The heavy weight boxing, although theoretically a contest, was practically little better than an exhibition of the skill of Messrs. Townsend, lit., '85, and Davis, law, '83. The prize was won by Mr. Davis in two rounds. Mr. Word and Mr. Newland entered for the light weight boxing. The contest exhibited very little skill, but a great amount of hard hitting. It was won by Mr. Word in three rounds. The contest on the horizontal bar was won by Mr. Kuechler over Mahon and Olcutt. Mr. Kuechler did some very fine work on the bar, notably his "giant swing" forwards and backwards. The collar and elbow wrestle was won by Mr. Leland, quite to the surprise of the audience who did not suppose him able to overcome the greater size and weight of his opponent, Mr. B. S. Bennett. The most interesting features of the tournament were the Indian club swinging and fencing. Messrs. Kastl, Olcutt and Packard entered for the first contest, and all three of them showed great skill in handling the clubs. Mr. Olcutt's swinging was exceptionally fine and called forth repeated rounds of applause. He was awarded the prize. In fencing there was no contest, but simply an exhibition by Messrs. Mack and Miller. Notwithstanding there was no contest, the exhibition was watched with fully as great interest as any of the contests of the evening. Both gentlemen show that they were masters of the art, and manipulated the foils with extraordinary skill. They are to be congratulated upon the result of their practice. The tournament was concluded by the standing high jump which was won by Mr. Ricketts, over Mr. Brodie and Kuechler. Mr. Ricketts score was 4 ft. 5¾ in. The "Senior Glee Club" discoursed sweet music for the edification of the audience and were heartily appreciated. The audience throughout the evening showed considerable enthusiasm over all the performances. The only thing that can be complained of was the small number present. The house was large enough to pay expenses, but that was all. Perhaps some may think that there should then be no complaint; but it is not very encouraging to the directors of the association to get up these tournaments, and have no more interest shown by the students than was manifested last night. As there was nothing going on to draw the students away, we can explain the small size of the audience only by the supposition that they took no interest in the tournament.

Digitized by Google

DESPONDENT LOVER.

The sunlight fades in Yemen,
The birds are sad and lone,
The tender rose-bud blossoms,
But its beauty—it is gone.

The groves are full of sadness,
So cheery once, and bright;
And melting tones of gladness
Have ceased to give delight.

My heart is like the tomb
Where sweet affections lie;
It's wrapped in gathered gloom,
For thou did'st bid it die.

Ah, thou art gone forever!—
My bosom mourns—and why?
Once like a rushing river,
Ah! now its founts are dry.

I knew thou loved'st another,
I saw thy cold disdain
And strove my grief to smother,
But strove—alas! in vain.

I ask one boon of thee, my love;
Pray grant it for Love's sake!
O, press me to thy bosom, love,
That on that rock my heart may break.

MONTAIGNE'S ESSAY ON EDUCATION.

Montaigne's pen is that of a gentleman of leisure. Highly cultured, rich, but with little taste for the activity of public life, he is content to sit in his study, commune with his books, and write down his thoughts for the world to read. Apart from the world, he spent his time in overseeing his estate, following his hounds, and enjoying his library. It seems strange that such a pen under such singularly favorable circumstances did not produce something with more unity than his rambling sketches present. But nothing was so repulsive to him as a *work* involving method and perseverance, and to call him a "man of letters" was to touch him in a tender spot. Writing was merely his pastime, and his only other incentive was a most peculiar desire to "discover himself to the public," which takes the form of an almost constant reference to himself—a vanity easily pardonable. "All the world knows me in my book, and my book in me." So full of contradictions that his inconsistency has become proverbial; stepping from the profoundest reasoning to almost child-like fault confessing; he rambles on about whatever happens to be uppermost in his mind, and rarely writing more than a dozen pages without drifting entirely from his original subject.

But all his oddities only add to the fascination of his originality of thought. He paints his conceptions in strong and deep colors, regardless of the havoc which the contrast may make with their surroundings. The deepest thinkers of the Nineteenth Century find themselves repeating or enlarging the ideas of the man almost lost to view in the gloom of the Middle Ages, and at the same time are attracted by his freshness and the ingenuousness with which he admits all humanity into his confidence.

His Essay on Education, the outgrowth of a conversation with the Countess of Gurson concerning the future of her young son, is an admirable example *ex quo discere omnes*. He apparently sits down and pens her a letter on the subject, outlining his conception of a perfect education, regardless of practicability and aiming at the highest mental attainments in a sound body. His idea is to produce the highest results in the most fertile soil and under the most favorable circumstances. But his plan would undoubtedly meet several obstacles in the way of its adoption into the general systems of to-day. The fact that the average number of instructors per student might reach say fifteen or twenty would undoubtedly be inconvenient, and the volumes necessary for his curriculum of study could hardly be complete even in the admirable library furnished by a profusely generous Legislature. But Montaigne is educating "one from the beautiful and good," and the poor occupy none of his attention—in fact he prefers to have the rabble somewhat ignorant that the ascendency of his pupil over them may be the more complete. They are hardly more than objects of interest to him; he "looks on them as from a window upon the hurrying stream in the street below, with an idle curiosity, but with no desire to mingle with the jostling crowd." The superiority of his pupil over them must be as complete as that of Achilles over the thousands fleeing before his chariot.

At the outset our author discourages all attempts on an incapable, or at least a willful and obstinate, student. He advises the binding out, or even choking, of such an unnatural monstrosity. Having found his "susceptible subject," the next and all-important step is the choice of the instructor, or perhaps better, *head*-instructor,—the Fidus Achates, upon whose wisdom and ability everything depends. He must have the perfect education which is the aim of the pupil; but having acquired his Achillean greatness, instead of chasing the mob around in his chariot, he must devote his time, energy and every thought to the production of a like prodigy.

Digitized by Google

"The man," says Montaigne, "who undertakes the direction of a growing mind must be a keen judge of human nature; his head had better be elegant than learned; he must know just how far to lead the pupil and how far to let him go by himself,—sometimes the pupil, sometimes he, speaking first. He must not do too much of the work himself; original investigation is even better than information, and he can no more teach the pupil without making him work than he can teach us to dance without our making the steps." All times and all places must afford opportunity for study, nor must any subject be retained long enough to become monotonous; education should be like the steps in an Art gallery—not tedious, because of its diversity. No time must be wasted on such idiotic arts as Rhetoric and Composition; "let those be left for those who make their living by them. But Philosophy, wholesome and ever cheerful, must be the basis of all learning."

As affection is prone to blind parents to the real welfare of their children, it is far better that the boy should be removed from their care entirely and placed under the control of the tutor, whose authority would otherwise be dulled by the self-importance of the young "heir." Let the indulges of home be removed from him; let him mingle with men and buffet the realities of life. "*Vitamque in dio et trepidis agat in rebus.*"

His admonitions to the student are many. He should be silent as far as possible, and modest, and listen to the ideas of others rather than express his own. Let him recognize truth wherever he finds it, and never argue on the side he thinks is wrong; let him get the essence of what he learns, and put it into a hundred different shapes; nothing must be taken on the authority of another,—after he has passed his judgment on it, it is as much his as the author's—"the bees cull their sweets from every flower, but make from it their honey, which is entirely peculiar to themselves." Learning by heart is as harmful as original investigation is beneficial. "The man who learns by heart easily parades it, but the 'man of the long robe' shows his worth by noble alliances and titles." The advantage of learning is to make our understanding clear and knowledge our own without fumbling over the leaves of our book. Let him learn things, not words. If he knows things, words will follow though he "drag them after him;" a dumb man can express his thoughts by signs. "Let him be a loyal subject to his prince, affectionate to his person, and stout in his quarrel; let him avoid false syllogism, and above alll avoid that most puerile and pedantic of errors, trying to appear more learned than he is." The value of such precepts has not been diminished by the wear and tear of three centuries.

Our author undoubtedly took his idea from the "Gargantua" of Rabelais. Like him, our student is to be wakened and lulled to sleep by low music; his exercises are prescribed, his games enumerated. But in the midst of his admonitions our author indulges in his customary "vagrancy;" his vanity gets the upper hand, and he finishes the essay with a description of his own youth, comparing his own education with his ideal, and modestly offering himself as a grand illustration. With the utmost complacency he turns from injunctions of humility to the narration of his exploits as a scholar in the College of Guienne.

The essay, with little value as a whole, is a monument to Montaigne's clear and logical judgment, even when applied to trivial things. In style and conciseness of expression also it shows a purity and force worthy of Anglo-Saxon. His bold use of figures is well illustrated by his closing remark: "There is nothing like alluring the appetite and affection; otherwise you make nothing but so many asses laden with books, and by virtue of the lash give them their pocket full of money to keep; whereas, to do well, you should not only lodge it with them, but make them espouse it."

In spite of his eccentricity, in spite of his neo-paganism, no one can read Montaigne without feeling assured that if his date could be transferred from the fifteenth to the nineteenth century his name would rank with the Müllers and Spensers of to-day.

CHOICE OF AMUSEMENTS.

It may be useless to speak to any of you of leisure hours, for probably none of you have any. Every moment is taken up with study, and you have only time to turn from the contemplation of the beauties of Olney's literature to wander for a while with Brachet, or to take a short plunge into the depths of Quintilian. Though this may be the fact, it is nevertheless true that it ought not to be the fact; for every one, big or little, young or old, rich or poor, should have some hours every day which he feels that he owes to no man; they should be all his own to be employed as he pleases, and while they last he should be as free as the air he breathes.

It is a great fault that here in America, and especially in that portion called Ann Arbor, there are few such hours. Seemingly, it is not our fault; there are none to be had; for when in the great portioning our time was allotted to us, these leisure hours were scattered at great intervals and in little groups, so that only one person in a hundred has any chance of stumbling upon any of them in the course of a lifetime. But it is only a poor stick of a fellow that has to have everything ready made for him; and, if you find no such hours thrown in your way, go to work and make some. Surely if Yankee ingenuity is anything more than a myth, it is equal to this task.

And when these leisure hours are found or made, it is not positively necessary that they should be wasted; they are the savings, the choice tit-bits of life, and by their use the character of a man can be more surely de-

Digitized by Google

termined than in any other way; for these are the hours he takes for his amusements, and therefore choice of amusements is the great index of character.

Yet, as is usual, this best way is the *hardest* to pursue; our mental vision is apt to be clouded by prejudice, and in fact there are many who are utterly unfit, on account of their narrow-mindedness, to use this means justly; for, in the first place, they are apt to think that every moment that is not spent in digging at something as hard as flint-stone is utterly wasted; and if they do consent to any amusements, they want to choose them themselves for the whole world, and what they choose is only one degree removed from work, and is generally a thousand times more distasteful to the mass of mankind than the hardest work could be. Like the old Presbyterians, they would make even heaven, the place where most people hope for perfect rest and enjoyment, only a great singing-school, where there is not even the proverbial recess, and where the only occupation is drawling mile after mile of Presbyterian hymns through your nose; they call this the height of bliss. Can such people be expected to form any true estimate of a man's character by the amusements he seeks? Let us all be thankful that such people are getting decidedly few in numbers; they are learning now that time spent in day dreams is not entirely wasted, and that a boy is not necessarily destined for the bad because he loves to spend hours roaming over the fields or through the woods picking flowers to pieces or doing something else as seemingly useless. Old folks are getting content to let young people spend their leisure as they wish, so long as they do nothing positively wrong; they are finding that they can't force a person to like something entirely distasteful to his whole nature, simply by denying him leisure for anything else; they are permitting us the free choice of our amusements; the responsibility is on our shoulders, and we must show them that the conclusion they have reached is well founded.

What to choose is now the question, and it is one that I think it impossible for any one person or any class of persons to answer. Amusements must be as varied as is the nature of man, and ever since Adam's transgression enabled us to distinguish good from evil, right from wrong, every person has been capable of making the decision for himself. He may need the assistance of others with the knowledge of experience; but he should be allowed to take all advice for what it is worth in his own mind, and decide for himself. Great care should be taken to bring out all the good qualities of a youth, and repress or pluck out entirely the bad; develop carefully all that is beautiful in the character; let this be the work of kind friends; sharpen the sensibilities; make the judgment of good and evil acute, remembering that it is character that forms the amusements, not amusements the character. Of course mistakes will be made, for there is no rule without exceptions; wild oats will be sown, and as a general thing the earlier this comes the better, for if evil habits come early they will be lived through, but when they come late, when boyhood is passed, they are apt to cling and ruin manhood. It is decision that settles this point; if this is developed as it should be in every young person, wild oats in youth will do no harm, and probably good; they will develop that beautiful trait, Charity, and her sister, Sympathy.

In a word, then, look to the character, and let the amusements take care of themselves.

IS IT WRONG?

Whence these sad tears and soulful sighs?
Convulsive clutchings of the hair?
Such execution have thy eyes
Accomplished, Lady, wondrous fair.

Thou lovest me with thy whole soul,
Yet there's no hope within my breast
Ever to play the lover's rôle
And lover-like to be caressed.

For long ago thou didst wed
Another—my throbbing heart—another!
Sinful love? My reeling head!
Oh, no! 'tis just my mother.

THE EVILS OF GYMNASTICS.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

I have noticed within the last year or two numerous articles in THE CHRONICLE respecting the gymnasium and the necessity of having such an institution, but I have noticed no article setting forth the dangers in gymnastics. Almost all will admit that exercise is a good thing in moderation, but few are aware of the serious consequences of over-exercise. Few are aware that, while increasing the power and endurance of their muscles, they may be lessening the endurance of their hearts, or of some other internal organ.

Some time ago a young man boasted to me of the dimensions of his forearm, which had been developed by the use of Indian clubs. Knowing that the heart was often injured by too much exercise, I asked him about his heart, and was told that he was then taking digitalis. He had also found out that the heart could be injured by over-exercise, but he had learned it from experience. He had not been told, before starting his exercise, the evil result that might follow. There are plenty of similar cases—far more than most people suspect.

Competitive physical exercise is, if anything, worse than mental competition. The evil results of the latter are more generally known and more visible to the eye. Every one knows that many a young person in endeavoring to stand at the head of his class, to get high marks, or to win prizes, has wrecked his health. The

Digitized by Google

prize was won; health was lost. The trouble of the marking and prize system is that it incites the ambitious students, the book worms, the students that would do too much anyway, to do do even more. The unambitious student, the student in whom indifference has assumed a chronic form, is indifferent to prizes and the highest marks, either from his knowledge that he could not get them, were he to try, or from his very nature, being indifferent to things in general.

But to return to the subject. In over-exercise the person may not wear the worn-out appearance, but look the picture of health; yet he may nevertheless have overstrained and weakened some internal organ by competing with others—it may be for prizes, or it may be for praises. Any one frequenting gymnasiums will notice how the ambitious athlete will strain every nerve, or do the most dangerous feats, simply for the satisfaction of doing something that his fellows cannot do. The complete exhaustion it may cause him does not bother his mind. All he is thinking of, is beating some one else. If he is one of a crew rowing a race, and becomes so tired that he feels as if he should drop from sheer exhaustion, still he must row on; for the winning of the race is of vastly more importance than the welfare of his heart. To tell the truth, the chances are two to one that he is unconscious of the injury that may be done in this way to his vital organs. I am told that some one has investigated the after physical history of a number of young men who had been noted oarsmen. The result of his investigations was published in one of the magazines. I forget the exact result of his labors; but at all events, it was a solemn warning to would-be athletes. I am sorry I cannot give the name of the author and the magazine.

It is the exercising after one is tired that does the harm. To rest as soon as tired, is the thing to do. The competitor, however, cannot obey this all-important rule, for although Nature may say, "Stop and rest, for you are tired," Honor says, "On! on! and win the goal, let come what may!" Competition may be the life of trade, but it is the death of the competitors in athletics. The London Lancet for January has a short article on "Gymnastics and Gymnasia," in which the author says: "Some able lecturer should discourse on the use and abuse of gymnastics and gymnasia. * * * It would be well, if, before resorting to gymnasia or engaging in the sports and exercises carried on in these establishments, even the seemingly healthy would ask their ordinary medical attendants to examine their hearts and lungs (and he might have added, kidneys), and give precise directions as to what may and what may not be attempted by them. Cases are of too frequent occurrence in which serious physical mischief is done in the pursuit of health, because those who 'feel well' and 'look well' resort to unadvised exercises. 'Looking' and 'seeming' are very uncertain indications of the state of health. The apparently robust are not uncommonly subjects of great weakness. * * * The best policy is to avoid putting any part of the system to exceptional uses, or subjecting it to unusual stress of energy without taking the obvious precaution of first ascertaining how far the actual state of the organism is likely to justify the test of strength and stand the strain."

R. J. CHANDLEE.

BALTIMORE, MD., March 14th, 1882.

MUSIC IN THE UNIVERSITY.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

On glancing over the Palladium a short time ago, my attention was drawn forcibly to a fact that, though I had been aware of it before, still had not made itself so prominent to my mind. I mean the great falling off that there has been in musical organizations among the students within the last few years. In the last Palladium there was not a single one given, either vocal or instrumental, that was composed of students alone. In fact the Choral Union, and University Orchestra, with the Ann Arbor School of Music, form the sum total as given in the Palladium. Even the glee clubs of the various secret societies have fallen out, and as for anything like a representative University glee club, that is something that has not existed for several years.

What is the reason of this? Can it be that among the hundreds of students here that there are not enough musicians to form a glee club worthy of our University? I think that it is through lack of individual energy, rather than through any lack of material. A movement has been made in the right direction by the senior class, which has recently formed a glee club for the purpose of trying to arouse a little more interest in college songs. I believe also that something of the same kind has been done in the sophomore class. If each class would make it a point to get together the singers among its own numbers, and thus to form a glee club in each class, it would be but a short time before college music would be as popular here as in other institutions, and as it used to be here.

It is to be hoped that with the increased facilities for the study of music, and the greater opportunity for hearing music of a high order, that the students will not only be more interested in musical matters than they have been, but will be interested in *good* music as well. It does not speak very highly for the culture of the students that they crowd to hear such music (?) as has been given by at least one of the so-called concert troupes employed by the Lecture Association, and allow such a work as the "Creation," given by artists of acknowledged ability, and by a good chorus, to be given to an almost empty house. Let the students consider, and see if this state of things cannot be reformed.

C.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....H. E. SPALDING.	Exchanges.....J. T. WINSHIP.
Various Topics.....R. W. COOLEY.	Personals.....C. T. WILKINS.
General Literature.....F. E. BAKER.	Literary Notes.....J. A. MCLENNAN.
Things Chronicled.....R. G. WEST.	Sec'y and Treas.....L. S. BERRY.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

EDITORIAL.

IT was very truly said by President Angell, in his address upon the evening of his arrival, that our weak point is our library. And this is the more unfortunate, since we cannot, as can Columbia, for instance, make up for the deficiencies of our own by the use of great outside collections.

Mr. Carlyle has somewhere said, that a university is a collection of books, and this taken with some qualification is substantially true. With books, good and in abundance, a student can supplement instruction when defective, correct it when erroneous, or get it for himself when not given by others. With books, in short, he can be a self-helper, an independent worker; without them he becomes a mere vat for the reception of knowledge, useful or otherwise, to be filled more or less completely according to the disposition or the ability of his instructors.

It is not the lack of buildings, nor the lack of apparatus, nor the lack of professors, that is the greatest drawback upon our progress as a university, but the lack of books, for original work is the prime characteristic of the true university, and original work can no more satisfactorily be done without a complete library, than bricks could be made by the Israelites without straw. Does a student want to trace the latest developments of Chemistry or Physiology, our library has little for him. Does he desire a thorough knowledge of the workings of the modern governments of Continental Europe, or even of certain important phases of American history, he must pursue his researches elsewhere. The difficulty does not lie in what we have got, for there is probably no better selected library in any college, but in not having enough, not in quality but in quantity. It is impossible that in thirty thousand volumes can be comprised half the needs of a great and growing institution like this, and equally impossible that with the present meagre appropriation of $2,500 a year these needs can for a long time be supplied. In fact, unless something is done they will become more and more urgent, for were we well equipped for the present, this yearly pittance would not keep the library up with the times; as it is we are behind and likely to fall further and further behind every year.

No institution of learning in the country equals this in numbers—there are but two that approach it—and in general results we need not fear comparison with either. In but one respect can they boast great superiority. Harvard has 200,000 volumes in her library, Yale 100,000, Michigan 30,000. What wonder that on such a showing our number of post-graduates is so small, that professors leave us to work under conditions more favorable to the research that every professor needs.

But there is another defect, no less serious, that can be remedied in a far shorter time and with far less money than can the lack of books, and this is the lack of opportunity of using what we have got. If our library is inadequate there is no reason that it should be rendered still more so by hampering our use of it. Recitations commence at quarter past eight and close at six, but the library does not open till nine while it closes at five. In the evening we have but from seven till half-past nine. Thus we are shut out of the library during the day for an hour and three-quarters, time that by the great majority of students, is not occupied in recitation and might therefore be most profitably employed in reading. Again, half-past nine is somewhat earlier than most of us like to suspend reading for the evening. Owing to the small size of the library we are necessary prevented from extending the time of work by taking books home with us. But in the present condition of the library, the librarian and his assistants have even too much work to do in keeping it open the present number of hours. Another assistant is imperatively required. The trifling expense of adding one to the present force would lighten the work of the rest somewhat and would enable the library to be kept open full time. It is understood that, when the library building is completed, this change will be made. But as it will be some time before the new building can be ready for use, all students who graduate this year certainly, and probably those who graduate next will have no share in its benefits. But another assistant could be added at once, and all students would profit by it. It seems that the slight appropriation needed for accomplishing so much good ought to be easily obtained. We hope, therefore, that at the coming meeting of the Regents steps will be taken to secure it, and by so doing greatly and immediately to increase the efficiency of the library.

Digitized by Google

THE editor of this department earnestly requests the active co-operation of every alumnus and undergraduate in obtaining material for the Personal column. It is our desire to make personal mention of each alumnus of the University at least once a year. This cannot be done without the help of every one who is, or has been connected with the University. In sending material for these columns, please state class, business, or anything else which you think will interest the alumni and students of the University.

Lits of '77.

T. B. Wilson is practicing at Lake View, Montcalm county.

B. H. Colby took a post-graduate course in '78-9. Since '79 he has been U. S. Assistant Engineer in St. Louis.

Miss Marie Louise Hall was married in February, 1878, to Chas. H. Walker, '75. Mr. and Mrs. Walker are living in Detroit.

A. W. Hard was admitted to the bar in '78. He is now chief clerk in the law department of the C. & N. W. Ry. Co., Chicago.

Charles E. Lowrey from '79 to '80 was Principal of Schools at Calumet. He is at present taking a post-graduate course in the University.

Edward A. Halsey was admitted to the bar in Chicago in 1879. Since then he has been practicing in the same place, at No. 42 Ashland Block.

Miss Mary L. Miner taught in the Saginaw High School from '74 to '79. She then returned to college, but lost another year, and now expects to graduate with '82.

E. H. Guyer graduated from the Law Department in '79. Since then he has been practicing in partnership with J. M. Kinnaird, law, '79, at Rock Island, Illinois.

William Carpenter was Principal of the High School at Alpena during '78. In '80 he took his LL. B. in the Law Department, and is now practicing law at Muskegon.

Frank C. Ferguson since graduation has been practicing law in Buffalo. His business is good, and increasing. He is now a member of the firm of Ford & Ferguson.

Geo. N. Orcutt studied at the Columbia Law School for two years after graduation, and took his LL. B. in '79. Since then he has been practicing at Hornellsville, N. Y.

C. L. Barden was Principal of the Union School at Montague from '75 to '78. He then practiced law for some time at Lake View, and is now engaged in practice at Sand Lake, Kent county.

L. F. Bird was admitted to the bar of Atchison county, Kansas, in 1879, and has been practicing since in the same place He says many of the lawyers in that part of the country are Ann Arbor men.

M. Ll. Woolsey graduated from the General Theological Seminary of the Episcopal Church, in New York, last June, and was ordained Deacon by Bishop Potter. He is now engaged in mission work in the same city.

Henry B. Lothrop left college at the end of his freshman year, and accepted a position in the Griffin Car Wheel Company, Detroit. At present he is in the employ of the Michigan Carbon Works, in the same city.

Ed. A. Stevens has been farming and raising cattle in Morris county, Kansas, since 1877. He reports: "Health magnificent; wealth indifferent; working determinedly and somewhat contentedly." He is still a bachelor.

Willis R. Roberts in '79 became assistant business manager of the Norristown Herald, and the year after became its business manager. He was married June 3, 1880 to Miss Maggie M. Jamison, of Norristown, and is the "father of a fine boy."

William J. Gray was admitted to the bar in '80. Since then he has been following his profession in Detroit, with his office in the Moffat Block, and is building up a good practice. He and Ayres are always ready to give a special welcome to all old classmates.

Geo. Barnes was married about three weeks after graduation. From '77 to '78 he was Principal of the Union School at Alma. From '80 to '80 he held the same position at Stanton. For the past two years he has been Superintendent of the Union School at Howell.

Henry A. Jersey left college at the close of his freshman year. He taught for some time as Principal of the Jackson Academy, Lawrenceburg, Tennessee. In '77 he was admitted to the bar, and began practice at Belding. At present he is engaged in practice at Ionia, Mich.

Thomas M. Hunter left college at the close of his freshman year, becoming editor of the Raisin Valley Record. In '75 he joined the editorial staff of the Adrian Times, becoming associate editor in '76. He is now clerk of circuit court in Lenawee county, with his office at Adrian.

L. A. Carabin, at the end of his sophomore year, became bookkeeper at Monroeville. Since '79 he has been one of the firm of Martin & Carabin, manufacturers and dealers in stoves, at Norwalk, Ohio. He was married a year ago last April, and reports himself well and happy.

W. H. Lightner studied law in Detroit from '78 to '79. From '79 to '80 he was government engineer in charge of surveying parties on the Yellowstone River. In October of the latter year he was admitted to the bar in St. Paul, where he has since been practicing, and where he expects to reside permanently.

Granville W. Browning is practicing law at 184 Dearborn st., Chicago, with growing success. He writes that he hopes the faculty will encourage base-ball and foot-ball leagues, and an annual tour of the nine and eleven through the east. Mr. Browning is sound in his views on co-education—i. e., he is opposed to it.

C. B. Cochran in '77 became Principal of the Oscoda High School. For the past three years he has been teaching Natural Science and Chemistry in the West Chester State Normal School at West Chester, Pennsylvania. Professor Cochran received a very flattering notice in the last number of the Norristown Herald.

Frank F. Williams taught classics in the Flint High School for one year after graduating. In 1880 he was admitted to practice as attorney and counselor-at-law, and is now practicing at No. 284 Main street, Buffalo. He is wedded only to the law, having thus far eluded Cupid's dart. He reports that, D. V. and weather permitting, he will attend the next reunion.

F. H. Kimball, after graduation, took a course at the Chicago Medical College, where he took his M. D. in '80, being awarded the prize for the best thesis. From '80 to '81 he practiced medicine, most of the time at Rockford. For the past year he has been chemist for a grape sugar company in the same place. In 1881 he was married to Miss Henrietta Kirk, U. of M. '78.

V. J. Tefft was admitted to the bar fifteen months after graduation. He practiced law until August, 1880, and then purchased the Ingham County News, which he says he is now publishing in the interests of his enemies and with an aim toward the poorhouse. He is at present living at Mason, with a wife and two children. In his senior year Mr. Tefft was managing editor of THE CHRONICLE.

Perrin S. Crawford left college, on account of ill-health, two months after entering. He returned in the fall of '74, but was again obliged to leave for the same cause. In '75 he became bookkeeper for the First National Bank of Owosso, and is now employed in like capacity by the Estey Manufacturing Company of the same place. He is also agent of the North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.

Digitized by Google

J. S. Ayres since graduation has been practicing law in Detroit. He can be found in the Moffat Building, where he is always glad to meet any old classmates.

Miss A. E. McDonald taught at Holly, Michigan, from '77 to '78. Since '78 she has been Principal and Teacher of Latin and Greek in the High School at Ravenna, Ohio.

Miss A. J. Wilson taught at Lockport, N. Y., from '77 to '79. During the next two years she taught at Oil City, Pa. She was married to Mr. Stickney in September, 1881. Mr. Stickney was in town last week.

Erastus F. Mearkle for two years after graduation taught as Principal of the school at Peoria, Illinois. From '79 to '81 he was Professor of Physics at Hamline University, Minneapolis. He is now a lecturer in Hamline University, and is practicing law in Minneapolis.

Albert N. Bliss has been engaged in study at his home in Vermont, near Dartmouth College, since graduation. He is devoting himself to the study of History and English Literature, and is largely engaged in writing essays on the contemporaneous history of European nations. His address is East Calais, Vt.

Herbert M. Slauson was Superintendent of Schools at Dyersville, Iowa, from '77 to '78. During the next year he taught French and German in the High School at Ottumwa, Iowa. He then became Principal of Schools and Township School Superintendent at Clifton, Michigan, and is now Superintendent of the Houghton schools. He is President of the Houghton and Keweenaw Counties' Teachers' Association.

Miss Mary O. Marston for two years after graduation was teacher of Greek in Wellesley College, Mass. On her resignation Miss Chapin, '75, was called to take her place. In the spring of 1880, Miss Marston sailed for Europe, where she traveled for eight months, returning to America in November. She then returned to Wellesley, and taught Mathematics for one term. At present she intends to reside in Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

(*Continued in next Issue.*)

Miscellaneous.

J. C. Wade, lit, '83, law, '80, has returned to Jamestown, Dakota.

David Wilcox, lit, '83, is now employed by F. B. Gannon & Co. of Grass Lake.

J. S. Blanchard, medic, '81, who is now practicing at Parma, was in town Wednesday.

Norton, '82, left for the east last night, on *important business.* He will be gone about a week.

E. W. Jenny, lit, '79, is Principal and Teacher of Science in the High School at Jacksonville, Illinois.

Edward George, law, '82, was summoned to his home last week by a telegram announcing his father's death.

C. C. Huff, homœop. '81, has decided to move to Saranac. He has been practicing at Saline for some time past.

O. C. Seelye, '80, Superintendent of Schools at Owosso, is classed among the most successful of his profession in the State.

W. L. Axford, lit, '79, and medic, '81, was in town a week ago last Tuesday. He is working up a good practice in Chicago.

A. W. Bennett, law, '77, is now engaged in the real estate business at Big Rapids. He is married, and has a boy one month old.

J. W. Gladish, law, '78, practiced at Shoals, Indiana, for three years after graduation. He is now editor of the Petersburg Press, Petersburg, Indiana.

William Helmle, lit, '80, who has been teaching at Springfield, Illinois, has been quite ill. He is now much better, and hopes soon to be around again.

Frank H. Foster, E. F. Gedding, J. E. Morse, Geo. F. Getty, C. T. Ralston, and E. C. Clifford, of the Law Department, were admitted to the bar last Monday.

W. L. Axford, law, '80, lit, '82, better known as "Windy," was in town last week. He has just returned from Florida, where he has been traveling for his health.

G. E. Herrick is in Chattanooga, Tenn. He is one of four proprietors of a literary magazine printed at Chicago. Is now introducing it in Tennessee, with good success.

R. B. Kinne, medic, '80, is making lots of money in the practice of his profession at Union, Indiana. He talks of attending a term at the Long Island Medical School next winter.

L. E. Bennett, medic, '80, was in town last Monday. He will resign his position as assistant physician of the United States jail at Fort Smith, Arkansas, next fall, and return to college.

T. C. Taylor, '69, was Principal of the Union School at Hastings from '68 to '71. He was admitted to the bar at the same place in '71, and has since been following his profession at Almont, Mich.

J. H. Edwards, '78, who entered the Episcopal Theological Seminary in New York in 1879, has been obliged to return home on account of illness. He expects to get back to work this spring, and to graduate with his class.

Lucian Swift, lit, '69, was in business from '71 to '74, in Cleveland. Since '74 he has resided at Minneapolis, for the first five years in the employ of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and since '79 as cashier of the Minneapolis Tribune. He is married, and has two children.

H. M. Oren, lit, '81, at present a member of the junior law class, has accepted a position on the editorial staff of the Northern Tribune, published at Cheboygan. Mr. Oren takes with him the best wishes of the CHRONICLE board, of which he was formerly a member.

Pharmics of '72.

Enos G. Boughton is a pharmacist at Bellevue, Mich.

Clinton J. Burnett is the senior partner in the firm of C. J. Burnett & Co., Lapeer, Mich.

Clayton F. Collins is a pharmacist at Homer, Mich.

Fred Prentice is a pharmacist (Prentice & Evanston), Janesville, Wis. He is a member of the Wisconsin Pharmacy Association, and Chairman of Committee on Adulterations.

Ferdinand Reppert is a pharmacist at Muscatine, Iowa.

Pharmics of '74.

Robert M. Cotton graduated from the Medical Department in '75; Assistant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan, '74-5; was sometime in practice of medicine at Fairmount, Neb.

Kate Crane, Accountant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan, '79; became Mrs. Kate C. Johnson in '78, and lives in Ann Arbor.

Lorenzo M. Davis, Assistant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan in '73-4; now pharmacist in firm of Davis & Tucker, Canton, Ohio.

Samuel T. Douglas was Assistant in Chemical Laboratory, University of Michigan, '74-5 to '76-7, inclusive. Then studied law. Attorney, firm of "Douglas & Bowen," Detroit, 10 Miller Block, 80 Griswold Street.

Charles G. Duncan was a pharmacist sometime in Lordstown, Ohio. Student in Medical Department, Michigan University, '79-80. Lives in Toledo, Ohio.

John F. Eastwood has been Professor of Natural Sciences, Bethany College, W. Va., since '74. Bethany, W. Va,

Henry Ehrhardt is a druggist, 301 South 5th Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

Frank F. Fritz was druggist, Burlington, Iowa, till 1889, Lives in Niles, Mich.

George Harvey took at M. D. at University of Michigan in '75. Is now a physician at Ottawa, Ill.

George C. Henry is a pharmacist in the firm of Price & Henry, Burlington, Iowa.

Charles H. Hudson is a pharmacist at Marcellus, Mich.

Henry N. Huntington is in pharmacy with D. H. Williamson, St. Louis, Mo.

Albert Huntsman is prescription pharmacist with J. H. Fry, 853 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Digitized by Google

"Patience,"

Emma Abbott Opera Company,

Opera House, Monday, March 20th.

Judge Cooley has left the city to be absent for some time.

The next number of THE CHRONICLE will appear April 8th.

Many of the junior laws are leaving for their homes. Bye, bye.

A law says he seriously objects to policemen *executing* the *laws*.

Hudson now manages both the Cook House and the St. James.

The law class of '82 will have their supper Monday, March 27th.

Prof. D'Ooge addressed the Hahneman society last Wednesday evening.

Helen Copeland in "Widow Bedott" at Hill's opera house on March 29th.

Prof. Wells will give the final lecture before the laws next Wednesday.

Of the 25 teachers in the Mission Sunday School in Ann Arbor, 20 are students of the University.

Dr. George Watt will deliver the address at the annual commencement of the Dental Department.

Vacation begins Tuesday evening, March 18th, and will last until the following Wednesday, April 5th.

F. A. Robinson and G. E. Dean were delegates to the Chi Psi convention which met at Cincinnati a few days ago.

Prof. Morris has a paper on "Philosophy and its Specific Problems," in the March number of the Princeton Review.

Mr. George S. Knight played "Baron Rudolph" to quite a large audience, at Hill's Opera House, last Tuesday evening.

As far as we can learn, the laws are well pleased with the work Gibson, the Main street photographer, has done for them.

To-day will be consumed almost entirely with class meetings. The seniors, juniors and freshmen will all occupy Room A.

Some of the recitation rooms have been far from comfortable lately. Can't our heating apparatus be properly regulated?

The report of the Secretary and Treasurer will appear in the next number. A press of matter crowded it out this number.

President Angell's lecture on "China" was well attended, and all were, if anything, more pleased than they had anticipated.

A freshman was overheard inquiring of a fellow-classmate which he thought was the better French Professor. "Dupy" or De Pont?

We see by the Ypsilanti papers that the students of the Normal School are talking of getting up a nine to beat our base-ball team this season.

The photograph committee of '82 have issued printed blanks containing the names of the professors as well as the various members of the class.

The time for spring suits is at hand, and James Lynch will be in the city every Saturday. He has as usual a large line of samples to make selections from.

When ex-Vice-President Colfax was in the city last week, he was given a reception and banquet by the Beta Theta Pi fraternity at the residence of Mr. R. A. Beal.

The University was well represented at the rendition of "Hamlet," by Edwin Booth, last Wednesday. The Detroit Opera House was crowded to its fullest capacity.

One of 82's young ladies could not be induced under any circumstances to have her photograph taken. The consequence is that some of the boys are quite disappointed.

Annie Pixley was greeted by an unusually large audience, Friday, the 10th. "Miss" was well rendered, and gave the audience quite a good idea of life in the far west.

The sophomores had a meeting last Saturday. They discussed the subject of class hats, and it was determined to renew the mortar-boards. A committee of twelve were also appointed to make arrangements for a class supper to be given the last Friday in April.

President Andrew D. White, of Cornell, formerly Professor of History in the University, was in Ann Arbor a few days since. He was entertained by the Psi Upsilon fraternity.

The advantages and disadvantages of college fraternities are discussed in a late number of the Present Age. The article is signed by Delta Tau Delta, University of Michigan.

We are in receipt of an invitation to a reception and dinner to be given March 17th, at Delmonico's, New York, to Judge Cooley, by the alumni of the University residing in that city.

There are 260 tables in use in the Chemical Laboratory. Besides there are quite a number of students taking lectures and doing work there in Metallurgy and Organic Chemistry.

In giving the characters of the French play in our last number, we inadvertently omitted that of L'Intimé, which is taken by Mr. W. S. Hough. Mr. F. L. York has the part of Léandre.

Professor Calvin Thomas proposes to give a course of five or six evening lectures to explain and interpret the second part of Faust. The lectures will be given in Room A, the latter part of May.

The walk just west of the Law Department is in a most deplorable condition. During wet weather it is almost impassable. We hope whoever has the repairing to do will go to work quickly.

Prof.: "Does any one know whether Mr. T. has dropped this study?" G.: "No, sir; he is quite sick at present." In a few moments Mr. T. enters, and when called on makes a good recitation.

At a late meeting of '85, the class succeeded in adopting a class hat, a mortar-board, "dark navy blue with old-gold tassel." Committees were appointed to make arrangements for a class-supper.

Why not permit the students who have seminary courses free use of the library? It would much facilitate their work, and their number is so limited that but little inconvenience would be given to anyone.

Junior slips off on his grammar in recitation: Professor compliments him on his recitation, but advices him to have a little more respect for the King's English. Junior: "Oh, sir, that was just a mere *lapsus linguis*.

Among the new books received at the library recently is a set of the Percy Society publications, in 32 volumes, full calf. For a complete list of recent acquisitions to the library, the reader is referred to the bulletin-board.

A certain senior is going to make quite an investment in the way of photographs. He proposes to buy a number of the pictures of the young ladies of the class, and then sell them at what he calls "an immense profit."

Messrs. H. A. Strong and A. E. Dickerman, '82, and C. E. Kent, B. A., '81, of the University of Minnesota, were in town a few days since visiting their friends in the Chi Psi fraternity. They were very much pleased with our University.

Among other attractions of our new Library will be the inauguration of an art gallery. With proper energy and enterprise on the part of the alumni and many friends of the University, we see no reason why we should not compare favorably in this respect in a few years with the older eastern colleges.

It is widely rumored on the streets that the proprietors of the Michigan Exchange have sent to Ann Arbor private detectives to spot two brazen laws who registered at that hotel, the other night, as Billy the Kid and Limber Jim of New Mexico.

The boxes at the Opera House were auctioned off last Saturday for next Monday night, the time the Emma Abbott Opera Company appears. There was no bidding at all, the sophs obtaining them for $21.25. Where were '83 and '85? Echo answers where.

Persons who are good judges of pictures, and especially of groups, say that THE CHRONICLE group lately taken has about as handsome and as intellectual a set of young men as can be found. Our own innate modesty forbids our commenting on the picture.

Digitized by Google

A certain jhnior, while in Detroit the other day on the Rossi excursion, is said to have perambulated the principal streets of the city with such an important and dignified air, that one would have thought him a wall street banker buying up government bonds.

Among the late real estate transfers lately made in this county is that of Professor M. C. Tyler to Regent S. S. Walker, J. F. Lawrence, and W. A. Butler, as trustees for the Sigma Phi fraternity. Prof. Tyler conveys his house to the society for the consideration of $5,600.

Clayton, '83, expects to have arrangements completed in a few days so that persons desiring may obtain their mail at his establishment next door to Sheehan's bookstore. We hope the plan will be successful, and that ere long there will be a genuine post-office with all the latest appurtenances.

Several of the students taking the seminary work in Shakespeare went to Ypsilanti to hear Keene in Richard III. With Rossi, Keene and Booth in Detroit this week, the members of the course have had excellent opportunities for making themselves conversant with the plays to be considered in class.

Gov. Baldwin and Bishop Harris of Detroit were in Ann Arbor a few days since to make arrangements in regard to the proposed Episcopal Hall, to be erected here at a cost of $60,000. Students from Episcopal families may room and board there, besides possessing many advantages not offered to other students.

The excursion to Detroit was taken advantage of by some two hundred students. Rossi was well received by all and pronounced an excellent actor. The great drawback, however, was his speaking in Italian. Through lack of proper arrangements, the excursionists had to leave at the end of the fourth act in order to reach this place before Monday.

The annual Jeffersonian-Webster joint contest took place last Monday evening in the Law lecture room. It is the best entertainment of its kind we have attended since our stay in Ann Arbor. Why not have such a contest between the literary societies in the Literary Department? A generous rivalry of this sort will tend very much to increase an enthusiasm in society work.

The class of '82 can now boast of a glee club. It is composed of eight of her members. The parts are distributed as follows: 1st tenor, Campbell and Hodge; 2d tenor, Herrick and Wilson; 1st bass, Tinsman and Grant; 2d bass, Robinson and Spencer. Mr. H. B. Wilson has been chosen as director, and the boys claim that they will be prepared for the evening gatherings when pleasant weather comes.

There is and has been for some time a bad leak in a gas pipe at that part of the library table where the lady members of the University usually sit. This not only wastes gas and thus makes needless expense, but the odor caused by its escape is very offensive and its presence in the air is injurious to health. Defective as is the ventilation of the library it need not be made more foul by escaping gas.

Prof. C. K. Adams' new work is now on sale at the various book-stores. Its title is, "A Manual of Historical Literature." It comprises a brief description of the most important histories in German, English, and French The work also contains some practical suggestions as to methods and courses in historical study For a more extended account of the work, we refer our readers to the notice in "Literary Notes."

The laws have made a new departure. We are told that they now form rings and entertain themselves with pugilistic contests to while away the recess between the lectures. This is a reform in college that will be hailed with delight. Let the good work go on. We almost forgot to say that the senior pharmics have inaugerated contests of the same nature, only they didn't wait until after working hours, but contend in the laboratory itself.

An underclassman has been quite attentive of late to a young lady friend of his, in fact, so much so, that he has almost ignored his other friends. The other night, while calling on his fair dulcinea, there was a ring at the door-bell, and our Mr. C. overheard somebody ask if (he) Mr. C. *lived* there. As soon as he had heard of the joke thus perpetrated upon him, he forthwith explained it to his lady, who comforted him by saying: "Well, Winnie, if you don't mind it, I don't."

Said an accommodating and popular professor a few days since: "I will be pleased to devote some fifteen minutes of the present hour to answering and explaining points that any member of the class does not understand clearly." Nobody asks a question, ergo the class seems to comprehend everything thoroughly, so the professor proceeds to the quiz. "Mr. B. explain the maximum tension of vapors." Soph. is silent. "Well, now, Mr. B. don't you want to ask me a question?" Soph.'s face lights up and he replies: "Professor, I will ask *you* the same question you asked me."

"To makes this fact if anything more apparent," says the professor, "I will illustrate by some examples. Suppose a fly is walking upon the surface of a solid, and no matter in what direction the insect moves, if it is the same distance from a certain point within, the surface is surely the surface of a sphere. As another example, suppose a horse is tied to a long rope which is attached firmly to a stake. Now the animal pulls the rope taut and moves around, where is the animal?" Before, however, the professor can answer the question, he has thus propounded to himself, a brilliant freshman replies, "Why, at the end of the rope, sir."

The class of '84 is not wholly composed of sharp members, as witness the following. A sophomore who is taking the short course in qualitative analysis, for a snap, observing a pharmic cleaning his bottles Friday afternoon, inquired: "What are you doing that for?" Pharmic replied: "Why, you see, Friday afternoons we have to clean up and grease the bottles." Soph.: "Do you put much oil on?" Pharmic: "No, only enough to make 'em shine." The energetic '84 man immediately procures oil, and proceeds to oil his bottles amidst the suppressed admiration of the whole laboratory. Their amazement is changed into side-splitting mirth when "Mike," the janitor, appears on the scene.

We quote, with thanks, the following from Chaff, whose correspondent seems to be much better able to gain information concerning The Oracle than ourselves, despite our exertions. "The Oracle will appear about the time of the spring vacation, which begins March 28th. Chaff has seen some of its drawings, and can assure its readers that the engravings will be elaborate. The work will be done by the Photo Engraving Co. of New York. There will be the usual number of grinds on the freshmen, as well as a large amount of interesting and instructive reading matter. It will contain more than any previous number, and like everything else which emanates from the unique and brilliant class of '84, will be pre-eminent and unprecedented."

Dr. Angell brought with him from China, for the library, a set of the Chinese books of authority. They consist of the five *King*, or canonical books, and the four *Shoo*, or "Books of the Four Philosophers." The five King or canonical books are more specifically the *Yih*, or "The Book of Changes"; the *Shoo*, or "Book of History"; the *She*, or "Book of Odes"; the *Li Ki*, or "Book of Ceremonies," and the *Ch'un Ts'en*, or "Spring and Autumn." The volumes comprising each work, from four to five in number, are contained in cases made of paper and blue cotton cloth, which fold about them and are fastened in an ingenious way. The library contains English translations, by Legge, of the "Books of the Four Philosophers," and of the *She King*, or "Book of Odes." The translations of the odes are metrical.

Our friends, the dents of '82, seemed to have had some difficulty in regard to class matters lately. Some of the members wanted to have a badge for all graduates in the Dental Department, and the measure was voted down. Then class hats and a class group were proposed, and they too suffered the same fate. On the following Monday, the class were astonished upon entering the lecture-room to find suspended on the wall in an extremely dilapidated frame, a faded picture of a few of the most handsome members, flanked by an old battered up plug hat and a huge pasteboard badge quite original in design. "Well, some of the fellows did it,

Digitized by Google

of course," everybody said, but when the truth was known, it was found that some of the professors had been at the tricks of their college days. At length, at the earnest request of the professors, a petition was circulated with such success that the dents of '82 will have a class picture after all.

An inspection of the cards used by readers in the General Library during the week ending Saturday, March 11, yields the following results: Volumes drawn Monday, 350; Tuesday, 375; Wednesday, 299; Thursday, 186; Friday, 419; Saturday, 390. This makes a total of 2,019 volumes, and a daily average of 336½. Classification: Bibliography, 1 vol.; Travels, 1; Classical Antiquities, 8; Legal works, 16; Religion, 24; Sanskrit, and Science of Language, 34; Education, 43; Fine Arts, 43; Modern Languages, 52 (Italian, 5; French, 14; German, 33); Encyclopædias and Almanacs, 77; Metaphysics and Ethics, 91; International Law, Political Economy, and Politics, 97; Biography, 101; Ancient Classics, 116 (Greek, 79; Latin, 37); Scientific works, 134 (Agriculture, 2; Forestry, 2; Biology, 6; Mineralogy, 6; Zoology, 8; Engineering, 13; Chemistry, 15; Geology, 17; Astronomy, 20; Pure Mathematics, 21; Physics, 24); Medical, 255; English Literature, 287 (Poetry, 28; Fiction, 80; Drama, 88; other Prose works, 91); History, 295 (French, 2; Greek, 6; Spanish, 7; European, 29; Roman, 64; English, 91; American, 96); Periodicals, 343 (medical, 43; general, 300).

Local Miscellany.

L. ROLAND'S three brands "Daisies," "Jewels," and "Belle of Ann Arbor," are the best five cent cigar in the city. They are manufactured by himself, at No. 7 East Huron street.

STUDENTS, procure samples of those Detroit and other outside tailors and bring them to Little Mack, No. 9 South Main street. He will make you suits out of the same goods from five to eight dollars cheaper.

SMOKE "Charlie's Pets," a ten cent cigar for five cents, at C. J. Durheim's.

GOODYEAR'S Drug Store is open Sundays from 8 to 10:20 A. M and from 1:30 to 6 P. M.

J. HALLER & SON deal in all kinds of Watches, Clocks, Plated Ware and Gold Pens, at No. 46 South Main street. Special attention is given to repairing in all branches.

JOE T. JACOBS wishes to call attention to his new advertisement in this issue, and also to the fact that he has on hand a new stock of Young Men's Suits and all kinds of Furnishing Goods, which he is prepared to sell at the lowest prices.

RAILROAD TICKETS for Canada and all points East, for sale at Bliss's jewelry store.

LARGE eight by ten Photo-views of the University and Buildings at Andrews'; fifteen cents each. Students, be sure and see them.

FINEST LINE of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos at A. F. Hangsterfer & Co.'s Cigar and Tobacco store, 30 Main street.

ALL the boys are leaving their orders at Winans & Stafford's for graduating suits, as it is the only first-class Custom Tailoring House in the city, and they have more fine goods than all others combined. See their advertisement on the outside page.

PROF. W. W. BEMAN, No. 11 S. Fifth street, takes subscriptions at low rates for all prominent American and Foreign publications.

A. F. HANGSTERFER & Co.'s is the headquarters for Key West and Imported Cigars, Tobaccos, and smokers' articles.

The Dartmouth has just reached us, and we find quite a space taken up in attempting to disprove an *opinion* expressed by our exchange editor, that the falling off of students in the eastern colleges, during the past few years, was due to the growing efficiency of the western colleges.

The article cites a false report, which has been going the rounds of the college press, and which we would have corrected had we seen it, to the effect that Michigan University herself has fallen off 105 in the past year. Our Calendar is not yet issued, but we learn from the Secretary that the number of students this year is exactly the same as last year—1,534, and for the past few years has been steadily increasing. So much for that.

But the Dartmouth is unwilling to believe that the western college is the "drawing" influence, and perhaps our esteemed friend is correct; but we will submit a few figures. We have not the figures of the eastern colleges at hand, and are unable to say whether they are increasing in their numbers of western students or not, but we can show that we are increasing in our numbers of eastern students. The Calendar for 1879–80 gives 199 students from what may be termed eastern States, while the Calendar for 1880–81 gives the number from the same States as 222. As to the figures for 1881–82 we cannot as yet say, but we have shown that the number of students on the whole has not diminished, and the figures show that for the past few years we attract larger numbers, year by year, from the eastern States.

The Yale Courant, which has been the property of Mr. F. V. McDonald, '78, and which has cost him about $5,000, and a great deal of time, etc., has been presented to the students "to be owned and controlled by them." The last issue contained Mr. McDonald's letter of presentation, and was accompanied by a seven page supplement containing the translation of an account of a Spanish bull fight, by the elder Dumas. It is vividly pictured and well worth reading.

The University of Michigan must be a great institution to require two Presidents. The Cornell Sun says of President White's western trip that he was entertained at Ann Arbor by *President* Adams. Prexie Angell is still on the ground, Sun-ny.

The N. Y. World and Harvard Herald speak of Remenyi's concert in Ann Arbor, and the serenade (?) by his admirers in the University. How our conscience doth prick us!

The Campus gives nearly a column to "Excitement at Ann Arbor," referring to the resolutions of students in regard to the attack of the Daily News. Well, the boys succeeded in making an impression outside, if not in Ann Arbor.

The Brunonian advocates the abolition of commencement speeches, and favors instead an address by some able alumnus.

Much of the space in eastern papers is taken up by appeals to the different classes to "brace" athletically. Some "bracing" out here would do no harm.

CLIPPINGS.

Who was the first dead-head on record? Leonidas, for he held a pass.—Ex.

An Amherst man was "slugged" Monday evening for following one of the Stevens Opera Troupe to her hotel and annoying her.—Yale News. A similar occurrence happened here several years ago. Let the bold college youth take a lesson.

Digitized by Google

It is useless for physicians to argue against short-sleeve dresses. The constitution of the United States says: "The right to bear arms shall not be infringed, etc."—Ex.

He said her hair was dyed, and when she indignantly exclaimed, "'Tis false!" he said he presumed so.—Ex.

"Can I ask a few questions concerning Damascus steel?" is the way a correspondent begins his letter. Certainly, we don't care a Damascus anything you want.—University Mirror.

There was also a cuss they called Mac,
Who got kicked at the end of his back,
For sparking a girl
With a dizzy long curl.

N. B.—The old man watched through the crack.—Occident.

Professor in Rhetoric requests a student to give an example in climax. Student: "He hesitates, he stammers, he flunks."—Beacon.

Latin class—Prof. to Student (slightly absent-minded): "Please translate *Instruxit triplicem aciem.*" Student: "He drew three aces." Slight sensation in the class.—Campus.

A Colorado Primer.

I. Daisy is crying. Poor little Girl, we are Sorry for her. James has hit her in the eye with a Dornick. Fie on James to do so, and fie on Daisy not to Hit him back. Will Daisy pray for James to-night? No. She will Pull the Slats from his Bed, so he will Fall and Break his Arm on the Floor. That will be Right, will it not, children?

II. This is a Diamond Pin. The Editor won it at a Church Fair. There were Ten Chances at Ten Cents a Chance. The Editor Mortgaged his Paper, and Took one Chance. The Pin is worth seven hundred Dollars. Editors like Diamonds. Sometimes they Wear them in their Shirts But Generally in their Minds.

III. Here we have a Business Manager. He is Blowing About the Circulation of the Paper. He is Saying the Paper has Entered upon an Era of Unprecedented Prosperity. In a Minute He will Go up Stairs and Chide the Editor for Leaving the Gas Burning while he Went out to get a Drink of Water, and He will dock a Reporter four Dollars because a Subscriber has Licked him, and he can not Work. Little Children, if we believed that Business Managers Went to Heaven, we would Give up our Pew in Church. —Denver Tribune.

"My dear Professor, how could you condition my son? Why, he has his lessons at his fingers' ends!" "Certainly, sir. He had his lessons at his fingers' ends, but he also had his book up his back, which won't work in this department!"—Acta.

It is reported that on the evening of the day following the Alpha Delt reception, a newsboy was heard crying, "Full account of the infidel reception."—Sun.

Prof. (in Logic): "What would you say of the argument represented by a cat chasing her tail?" Student: "She is feline her way to a cat-egorical conclusion."

Boarding house brilliancy: "Sweet to the sweet," said a funny young man as he handed to a waiter girl a faded bouquet. "Beets to the beat," returned the girl, as she pushed him a plate of vegetables.—Orient.

Prof. (in Chemistry): "Mention an oxide." Student: "Leather." Prof.: "Oxide of what?" Student: "Ox-hide of beef, sir."—Ex.

She: "What a remarkable run Hazel Kirke had at Madison Square last winter!" He: "Indeed, I had not heard of it! What time did he make?"—Amherst Student.

An editor, speaking of a large and fat contemporary, remarked, "that if all flesh was grass, he must be a load of hay." "I expect I am," said the fat man," from the way the donkeys are nibbling at me."—College Message.

Fresh: "May I have the pleasure?" Miss S.: "Oui." Fresh: "What does 'we,' mean?" Miss S.: "O. U and I!"—Ex.

He was a facetious sophomore: "What quantities of dry grasses you do keep here, Miss Smith. Nice rooms for a donkey to get into." "Make yourself at home," she said, with sweetest gravity.—Ex.

"What is space?" Smart senior: "Space is a real, objective, immaterial, extended, continuous, infinite, immutable, eternal, and absolute totality of capacity * * * * *" That is sufficient. Next.—Ex.

A punster asks: "Could Socrates the girls? Could Bartholomew? Could Shakespeare an eel? Could Shylock a bank safe? Could Cataline his trouserloons? Could Americus? Could Livingstone a tom-cat."—Ex.

Polly.

A School of Mines young man,
A part-in-the-middle young man,
Flat Derby and penny cane,
Swear like a hurricane,
Seemingly good young man.

An N. Y. U. young man,
A frivolous, fast young man,
A beer-racket, betting,
And glasses upsetting,
Apparently drunk young man.

A C. C. N. Y. young man,
A handsome and good young man,
A simple ecstatical,
Utter æsthetical,
Awfully "too" young man.

—Mercury.

A U. of M. young man,
A go-as-you-please young man,
A "peeler" tormenter,
A "racket" fomenter,
A horribly "hard" young man.

Co-education—Prof.: "Who will see Mr. R. before next Monday?" Lady Student (blushing): "I shall probably see him Sunday night."—Ex.

Ada Gray enjoys the fame of having a beautifully turned ankle, which some æsthete describes as a "perfect poem." Exactly, Gray's L. E. G. is down in the books as about the nearest thing to perfection in a poem yet discovered.—Ex.

A Parody.

No, Impudence, you shan't have one!
How many times must I refuse?
Away!
I say!
Or else you'll sure my friendship lose!
I cannot bear such forward fun,
So quick! begone! If not, I'll run!
Why, now I'll have to be severe—
No, not a kiss to you I'll give—
Take care!
I swear
I'll tell Papa, as sure's I live!
I never saw a man so queer!
But—are you sure there's no one near?

—H. L. D. in Yale Courant.

Teacher to small boy: "What does the proverb say to those who live in glass houses?" Small boy: "Pull down the blinds."—Institute Index.

Digitized by Google

Young America.

My pony 'tis of thee,
Emblem of liberty,
To thee I sing:
Book of my freshman days,
Worthy of fondest praise,
Worthy of poets' lays,
I'd tribute bring.

My gallant pony, thee,
Help to the wearied be,
When "Ex." is nigh.
I love thy well-worn look,
Thou gentle little book,
Down in some hidden nook,
Silently lie.

Harpers and Bohn! to thee,
Authors of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Horace, Demosthenes,
Tacitus, Sophocles,
Livy and Homer, these,
The horse is King!—Campus.

Sheer Nonsense from the Shears.

Miss L., indignant (to room-mate): "How careless you are! You have let all of my plants freeze. If it wasn't for me, there would'nt be a green thing in the room."—Press.

Butler's Analogy—Prof.: "Mr. T., you may pass on to the 'Future life'!" Mr. T.: "Not prepared."—Press.

"Electric Corsets" are advertised. This must be the kind we saw through a third story window while riding over the elevated road the other night—for it shocked us.—Ex

Virgil informs us, Æneid IV, 235, that Æneas called on Dido one summer night and inquired tenderly: "Ibis ne in festivitatem hoc vespertino?" "Non hoc vespertino." "Forsitan in alio vespertino?" "Bonum vespertinum!" And he lit out.—The Southern Collegian.

Nine per cent. of Yale graduates become clergymen. But to see them in their sophomore year, you'd find it mighty hard to select one that doesn't seem headed straight for running a gambling saloon or a training school for prize-fighters."—Post.

While an Idaho girl was sitting under a tree waiting her lover, a grizzly bear came along, and, approaching from behind, began to hug her. But she thought it was Tom, and so leaned back and enjoyed it heartily, and murmured "Tighter." It broke the bear all up, and he went away and hid in the forest for three days to get over his shame."—Ex.

At a neighboring educational institution for young ladies, the other day, a rap was heard on one of the doors, upon opening which a seedy looking tramp was brought to view. "Is this the college?" he asked. "Yes, what would you like?" "Have the students any old pants they would like to dispose of?" The interview was abruptly terminated by a speedy closing of the door. Fact.—Amherst Student.

One of the lady killers of '84 claims that the proper way to protect a young lady when walking in the evening is to put his armor round her. –Argo.

What author was the toper thinking of when he walked to the bar? Dryden.—Cambridge Tribune. What author was he thinking of after he had been there awhile? Moore.—Terra Haute, Saturday Night. What poet did he then feel impressed with? O'Reilly.—Boston Post. What scientific author was he thinking of the next day? Silliman.

LITERARY NOTES.

Students of history will welcome the appearance of a book by Professor C. K. Adams, entitled "A Manual of Historical Literature," which has been just published by Harper & Brothers. It meets a want that all must have felt who have given much attention to historical studies. Much time and energy have been wasted for want of the information and hints which this book contains. A practical acquaintance with the needs of students, such an acquaintance as comes from the questioned asked every day by men in search of guidance, has no doubt suggested the idea of such a work, and the author has constantly kept in mind the aim announced in his preface. "It has been," he writes, "my constant desire and aim to provide a book such as would have been of most service to me when, as a university student, I was reaching out in various directions for help in carrying on my historical studies." He seeks to guide the student through the bewildering mazes of historical literature, pointing out the books he ought to read, and their relative value, telling him where he will find information on this point and on that point, and showing him how he may attain his object in the most satisfactory and profitable manner. Such an undertaking executed, as this is, with skill and judgment by one who is master of the material, cannot but prove to be of the greatest utility. In the execution of his plan the author has divided his book into fourteen chapters. After an introductory chapter "On the Study of History," in which among other questions, he discusses lucidly the possibility of a science of history, and combats the necessitarian views of Comte, Buckle, and Spencer, the author devotes a chapter to "Universal Histories," and then a chapter each to "Histories of Antiquity," "Histories of Greece," Histories of Rome." Then comes naturally a chapter on "Histories of the Middle Ages," followed by one on "Histories of Modern Times." The remaining chapters are devoted to histories of Italy, of Germany, of Russia, and Poland, of the smaller nationalities of Europe, of England, and of the United States. Each chapter is again subdivided into sections. In dealing with a particular country the author first characterizes the general history of the country, next the histories of limited periods, then the histories of institutions and civilization, and closes the chapter with suggestions to students and readers. The descriptions of books state in brief compass the value of the work, its chief merits and defects, and the degree and kind of help that may be expected from it. In many cases the chapters are pointed out that will prove most useful, and those parts of the subjects which the author has treated most successfully. Thus the student is relieved from the necessity of reading an entire book for the sake of getting that part of it which has given the work its reputation. The execution of this part of the author's plan seems to have been exceedingly judicious. If here and there we miss a book which we would gladly have seen introduced, it is only fair to remember that, as the author points out in his preface, this was inevitable, and to take into account the richness and fullness of the materials presented. In the single chapter on "Histories of France," one hundred and fifty-three works are described, with greater or less fulness, to say nothing of the number of volumes. The pains taken to cite the best editions adds materially to the value of the work. The suggestions to students and readers at the end of every chapter, which may be said to form the second part of the author's plan, will prove exceedingly valuable. Here the author has in view the wants of those who have time only for a short course of reading as well as of those who contemplate more extended study. The references to what the author calls illustrative material, consisting of histories of art and literature, descriptions of manners, historical romances and works of like character, form a valuable feature of this part of the work. As was to have been expected these suggestions to students become much more ample when the author comes to treat of England and of the United States. Indeed, here the path of the historical development is clearly

Digitized by Google

marked, the crises and turning points of the history are brought prominently into the foreground, and such a large number of references is given, not only to books but to chapters, and even to pages, as to furnish a most complete and satisfactory guide. We have been particularly struck with the fulness with which the author has cited the original authorities for the history of the United States. Hitherto such information could only be picked up here and there at the expense of much time and labor. Large numbers of students will, we are sure, be grateful to the author for his wise guidance. We have rarely seen a book provided with such an elaborate and carefully prepared index and table of contents. The mechanical execution leaves nothing to be desired.

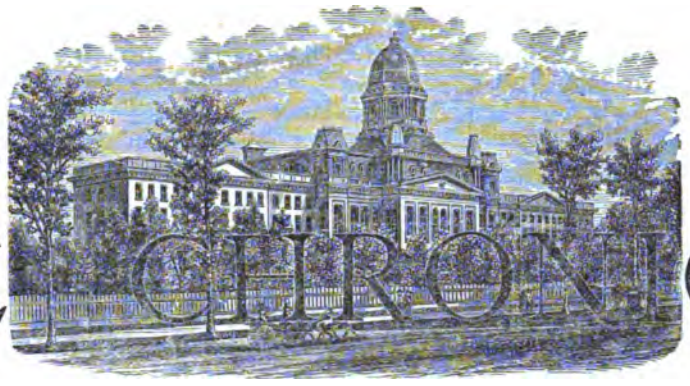
"The Evolutionist at Large," by Grant Allen, No. 26 of the Humboldt Library. Published by J. Fitzgerald & Co., New York Price 15 cents. This is a series of 22 essays, written in a plain and simple style, with the intention of making unscientific readers more familiar with the principles of evolution. The author's plan is to take a common, natural object, and to explain its most striking external features according to these principles. He takes, for instance, the strawberry, and shows how it became what it is, instead of remaining a hard, dry mass of seeds. The frequency with which the pronoun I occurs is perhaps the most noticeable fault of the book, but this is accounted for by the fact that these essays appeared separately as contributions to a daily paper. On the whole, however, the book is very interesting and highly instructive.

"The Farmer's Annual Hand-Book" for 1882. It is the object of this little book to collect in a cheap, handy and portable form such information as is wanted by a farmer who would conduct his business according to the best and latest methods. Books, bulletins and reports have been examined, and much information that is usually scattered is here arranged in a compendious form. It is to the farmer what the engineer's and mechanic's hand-books are to them, trustworthy in its statements, convenient, and cheap. Breeding, fertilizing, feeding, rules for measurement, weights, periods of gestation of farm and domestic animals, and the stock-breeder's register, are some of the subjects of the general contents. The book, published by D. Appleton & Co., was compiled by H. P. Ormsby, Ph. D., Professor of Agricultural Chemistry in Storr's Agricultural School, and E. H. Jenkins, Ph. D., Chemist to the Connecticut Agricultural Experiment Station. For sale by John Moore. Price, 50 cents.

"Birds of a Feather" (30 cts.), by Roeckel; "Our Farewell" (35 cts.), by Lady Hill, a fine English song; "He was a Careless Man" (30 cts.), one of Barnabee's comicalities; and "Arthur and Martha" (35 cts.), by Lloyd, are new songs just printed by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, who also send us two piano pieces: "Too all but Waltz" and "Dream of the Lily Waltz," that have for titles the very peculiar portrait of Oscar Wilde, with those "poems of legs" which furnish very tangible means of support to the airy poet. Then there is the "Dauntless March" (40 cts.), by W. F. Sudds, and a pretty and easy piece for violin and piano, called "Best Shot March" (35 cts.), which is one of 77 similar pieces for the two instruments. The music of this house is always good, and these pieces are up to its usual standard. With the bundle comes an acceptable number of Ditson's Musical Record, which is about the only musical weekly published.

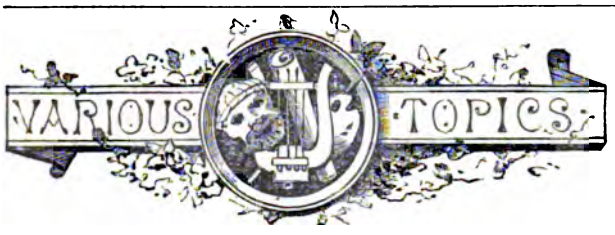
"The Burgomaster's Wife," by George Ebers. The translation of this romance must have been for Miss Safford a pleasant undertaking. The book contains many fine passages, nice descriptions, and generous sentiments. The style is easy and the language, in places, eloquent. The story is simple, highly moral, and well told. The heroine, the burgomaster's wife, a portrayal of woman's constancy, her husband's inattention, which is necessary and somewhat expected, her accidental renewal of a pleasant acquaintance and the revival of former admiration, which grows into love, with some other incidents, make the important fiction of the romance. Interwoven with this is an account of the religious struggle of Leyden. The heroic fortitude of the citizens, the antagonism of sectarian faiths, and the habits of the people, are finely described. The condition of Leyden during the siege, the starvation of her inhabitants, the opening of the dykes, and the presentment of characters whose religion was as precious as their honor, and whose honor and religion were more precious than life, is the historical basis of the story, and form much that is beautiful in it. A chief merit of the romance is, however, the insight that is afforded into the citizen relation of Protestant and Catholic. Leyden had renounced Catholicism, severed her connection with Philip, and declared her allegiance to William of Orange. The Protestants were in the ascendency in the city, and to be a Catholic implied sympathy with Philip and hostility to freedom of conscience. Peter Van der Werff, the burgomaster, is an example of those men who so implicitly trusted Orange, and who, in turn, were frankly trusted by him. Their devotion to their leader is almost romantic in itself, but the pen of Ebers adds new interest and finds new virtues in them and in their determination. For sale by Andrews. Price, in cloth, $1.00; paper, 50 cents.

"Autobiography of Mark Rutherford, Dissenting Minister," published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, edited by Reuben Sharpcott. The life of Mark Rutherford was a failure in every particular. Everything he undertook brought him only sorrow and misfortune. He became a minister, a clerk, a lover, a reporter, and in each he failed, and failed completely. Yet all must sympathize with his unfortunate career. He was the son of a Calvinistic clergyman, and by the solicitations of parents and friends, and his own inclinations, he became a member of that denomination, before he had any definite conception of the importance of this action. His young life was regulated according to old Presbyterian principles; consequently he was reared amid catechisms, lectures and restraints. Sunday was all prayer; week-day evenings were devoted to confessions of sins and supplications for mercy. Under these circumstances, it was determined that Mark should become a minister, and he began a course of instruction for this purpose. He was educated in a sectarian institution, where there was no opportunity for original inquiry, where every energy was employed, not in learning and understanding the Bible, but in perfecting belief in the Calvinistic gospel, and where attempts at freedom of investigation meet the disfavor of the faculty. Of course, questions calculated to shake his faith appeared, but in college they received no attention, and in after years Rutherford was not prepared to meet them. He had an idolatrous devotion for his tenets, which, soon after graduation, he was called upon to disseminate. With responsibility and freedom of action came freedom of thought, and his life henceforward was in continual torment about the mystery of death and of life beyond the grave. He deserted the Calvinists, and became a Utilitarian minister, a vocation which, in turn, was abandoned. He was engaged to marry, but found that he had outgrown his love, told his intended wife as much, and broke his betrothment. His second attempt at marriage, not in any way bearing on the first, was equally unsuccessful: he was politely refused. Having abandoned the ministry he became a clerk Here again he was unfortunate. He then became a reporter. What might have been his history had his environments been different, no one can tell. It is probable, however, that he would have failed under any circumstances; for he says: "Two of my chief failings were forgetfulness and want of investigation." Still, it may be that these faults were due to the nature of his early instruction, by which habits that he could not break had been formed. He became morbid, sensitive, taciturn, a distruster of men and distrusted. Such is the story as Rutherford has told it, valuable on account of some of its lessons. The faults are told by the man that had them, and no endeavor is made to conceal his failings. For sale by J. Moore. Price, $1.00.



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1882. No. XII.



A large audience assembled in University Hall on the morning of Wednesday the 29th ult. to witness the commencement exercises of the law class of '82. The graduating class was escorted to the hall by the dental class of '82, headed by Spell's band, of Detroit. The music, as is always the case with Spell, was excellent. The exercises were opened with a prayer by Rev. Dr. Sunderland. After sweet strains of music from the orchestra the degrees were conferred by President Angell, and one hundred and seventy hearts, including one lady, were made glad as they beheld the much coveted sheepskin. The Hon. Lyman D. Norris, of Grand Rapids, was next introduced as the speaker of the day. The speaker began by advising the class, that, if in their studies thus far, they had not acquired a true love for the law, the best plan was not to marry. He then spoke of the folly of a young lawyer's immediately entering into politics for office; but when they did so, let them strive to purify the national government. Every educated young man should be above lending his countenance to ordinary methods, as indulged in by the ward politicians of our cities. The young man of these times, and especially the young lawyer, should deem it not only a privilege but a duty to aid in bettering our rotten civil service. Let every one, said the speaker, be firm enough to "damn the flatteries of the demagogue without winking." He severely condemned the New York system of politics, and said that the government of the New York custom-house was a parody on government. The speaker then proceeded to compare the number of removals from office, without cause, in Jefferson's time, with the number at the present time. Mr. Norris's style was plain and lacking in rhetorical finish, but contained some wit. In the early part of the address he scarcely made himself heard in all parts of the hall, but improved in this respect as he advanced. The whole address was one calculated to keep the attention of an audience much better than most commencement addresses, and while treating of a live political question of to-day was entirely free from any party prejudice, so frequently found in such speeches. The address was mixed with much good advice to the young lawyer, and was of especial value as coming from one who had had years of experience at the bar, and, as the speaker said, "from one who had been there."

A prophet and a University Orchestra are without honor in their own country. At least, if attendance is any criterion of the esteem in which our orchestra is held, this fact is true. To say the least five hundred should have attended the concert last Monday evening. Not one-half of that number did attend. But those who were there felt richly repaid. We think it not too extravagant, to say that they listened to the finest instrumental music given by any body of players in University Hall, since the Listeman concert. Why people will crowd to hear *Evangeline* or *Patience* or an Arbuckle concert, and shun such an entertainment is certainly a mystery. We can attempt no technical criticism of the concert. There was not a bad rendition of one of the ten numbers that made up the well selected programme. But some of these numbers deserve especial mention. Of these is the *Lustspiel* by Keler Bela, with which the entertainment commenced. This grand overture was finely rendered, in perfect time; and the excellent shading from *pianissimo* to *fortissimo*, as well as the perfect harmony throughout, were noteworthy. Of somewhat similar character, but more imposing, was the selection from *La Vestale* of Mercadante. The soft, minor strain of the stringed instruments grows more and more intense, until it bursts into a beautiful major melody. Then the wind instruments join in varied movements, with solos for trombone and cornet, the whole ending with grand pearls of harmony that ring in our ears long after the *baton* of the conductor has ceased to move. One of the finest number of the pro-

Digitized by Google

gramme was the *andante* and *minuet* from Haydn Sixth Symphonic. If we are not mistaken we heard the orchestra play the same last year, and the marked improvement made since that time was very noticeable. The "Boccherino minuet" for muted strings was one of the most charming features of the evening; and this fantastic and novel composition was performed in a truly finished and artistic manner. The other pieces were all good, and well rendered. To our minds the weakest number on the programme was number three, *Heimweh* by Jungman and *Schlaf Wohl* by Abt. Messrs. Sshultz, Spiegel and Rheiner rendered Hermann's *Trio* for Violins, in a manner that called forth the hearty applause of the audience and showed the performers to be no mean artists in their line. The clarinet solo by Mr. A. L. Baker, with orchestral accompaniment, was well executed and deserved the approval it received. Mr. D. E. Osborne is no stranger to the Ann Arbor audience. In his two selections he sustained his reputation, and gave evidence of improvement due to carefnl cultivation and training of his voice. Especially in the *Aria* from "Magic Flute" by Mozart, his tones were smooth and clear, both the upper and the lower ones. If the University Orchestra should ever again make the bold attempt to present a programme of good music to an Ann Arbor audience, we promise our most hearty aid in their behalf. It certainly seems as if they deserved the earnest support of the students, to say nothing of townspeople.

No member of the present generation of students can recall the time when we did not have just grounds for complaint about our post-office accommodations. An office situated in an inconvenient place with internal arrangements that must have required great ingenuity to make them so phenomenally unfitted for their alleged purpose and presided over by a post-master by no means too accommodating, make the place as a whole exactly what it ought not to be. Under these circumstances the attempt made by Mr. Clayton seems remarkable only in that it has been so long deferred. His proposition to deliver mail at University Place was received with pleasure by everybody connected with the University. The institution he intended to establish did not differ in the least from those existing in one hundred other places. His customers were to give him a written order on the post-master for their mail, pay him for carrying it and call for it at his place of business. At first all went well. The scheme met with even more favor than had been anticipated and everybody was perfectly satisfied with its workings. Suddenly an order, apparently a general circular addressed to post-masters all over the country, arrived forbidding any such arrangement. Post-masters were prohibited from delivering the mail of any indefinite number of persons to any one man for distribution in boxes excepting on special application for each person; and numerous petty regulations were made tending to render any such scheme as Mr. Clayton's impossible. A meeting of Mr. Clayton's patrons was called for Tuesday evening and the exact status of the case placed before them. It seems that before putting his idea into execution Mr. Clayton had proceeded with extreme caution; corresponding with post-masters in other places where such institutions exist; obtaining the highest legal advive; consulting the General Postal Agent for the State and even obtaining a ruling from the department in Washington. All said the same thing, viz., that neither the post-master here nor the general authorities had anything to do with the matter excepting to obey the written order when presented. Mr. Clayton has in his possession a ruling, not yet two months old, from the department in Washington, in which the very opposite is held from what the order which apparently puts an end to his undertaking, says. The most remarkable thing about this order is that, though apparently addressed to all post-masters, it seems really to have been issued for Ann Arbor alone, at least the post-masters at Ypsilanti and one or two other places where this same scheme has long been in opperation have received no such order. The meeting on Tuesday night after listening to Mr. Clayton's statement, appointed a committee consisting of Professors Adams and Winchell and Messrs. Ferdon and Allen to draw np a memorial address to the Post Master General and requesting a reversal of the order referred to. The memorial can now be seen at Mr. Clayton's place of business, and all personally interested in the outcome of the affair are requested to call and sign it. Pending such final decision Mr. Clayton will do all in his power to accommodate his patrons.

Notwithstanding the fact that our Commencements offer little or nothing in the way of variety, and that people had already undergone one infliction in the morning, quite a large audience assembled on the afternoon of March 29th to witness the graduation of the senior class in the Dental School. There was nothing about the occasion to raise it above the general run of our Commencements. There was the same dreary succession of prayer, music, flowers, and diplomas tied with blue ribbons, with a little applause thrown in now and then by way of variety. The graduating class numbered thirty-two,—four of whom were ladies. It was expected that Dr. George Watt would deliver the address, but owing to sickness he was unable to be present. His place was supplied by Dr Metcalf, of Kalamazoo, who read from Dr. Watt's manuscript. The address was throughout highly interesting, and at the same time a thoroughly earnest exhortation toward the attainment of the highest professional life. The address suffered somewhat in being read, but nevertheless was well worth listening to. Spell, as usual, regaled the audience with some of his finest selections.

Digitized by Google

What have we here? An indescribable conglomeration of so-called sophomoric wisdom mingled with an undifferentiated mass of mossback bombast, all contained within the covers of '84's Oracle, and all sold for the microscopic sum of a quarter of a dollar. On the first page of this startling publication we are struck by a displayed advertisement of Mr. Barnum's monstrous menagerie, in the shape of a picture of some of his leading curiosities. We are surprised, however, that the distinguished showman has left Jumbo out of his ad. On turning over the page we are admonished to put our fingers in our ears by the warning, properly placed near the beginning, to beware, "The Ear-deaf'ning Voice, Kin to Jove's Thunder." In spite of the terror aroused by this motto our yielding limbs still suffice to wade a little further into the work. The general literary character of the publication is shown by such articles as that on the college fraternities, which, to say the least, is rather flat, besides having the additional defect of being slightly stale and, we might add, unprofitable, as neither part contains any reply to the supposed argument advanced in the other. Then, we think, the Board have injured the character of their work by the partisan spirit shown throughout. The paper purports to be published by the class, but the general tenor of its articles shows only too plainly that it is the work of a faction. The personal department, we suppose, is meant to be witty; but the wit displayed smacks too much of the Ann Arbor correspondence of the Detroit Chaff, and is such as we hear among the *gamins* about town. In general arrangement of matter the present Oracle is a success. But in this the Board have merely followed the example set them by the class of '83. The editors of this marvelous publication wish this to be known as *'84's Oracle* and not *The Oracle*. We presumed so, and suppose this will be the wish of all editors of former Oracles, should they be so unfortunate as to be inflicted with the ostentatious swaggering of this blustering rodomontade. We have always heard that cheek and greenness were the predominant elements of a sophomore. At first we doubted it, supposing that a year's residence at college was sufficient to wear off the verdant coating, and to leave cheek in all her exalted grandeur. But '84 has done it. We are convinced. May Cheek and Verdancy ever be inscribed upon her glorious banner.

There has been a strange lack of interest the during winter and thus far this spring, in athletic sports of all kinds. What the reason of this is, it would be hard to say, for the prospects last fall were extremely bright, and it seemed as though athletics were about to experience the greatest boom ever known in the history of the University. The athletic tournament held at the opera house a few weeks since, was miserably attended, and this was the more strange, because it was a Friday night, and there was nothing else going on in town that evening. This fact furnishes very little inducement for holding another field-day this spring. We now have a nine, which if not the best we ever had, is certainly the best we have had for a number of years past, and all it now needs, is good support from the the rest of the students. It is of course quite an expense to maintain the nine, and it cannot but be a failure, unless every one comes out to see the games on the fair-grounds, and lends, at least, the support of his presence and encouragement. The nine will play, the first three Saturdays in May, with Evanston, Racine, and Madison. Besides these games, several have been arranged with nines from Detroit and other places, for previous dates. Now let every one see these games, and make them a success. A word in regard to the coming field-day. This will take place sometime in May, and ought also to be made a success. The question whether it shall be so or not, lies entirely with the students. All those who are able to do so, should at once begin training for some one of the contests. They will by so doing not only help the association, but will do themselves a great amount of good. One great trouble, heretofore, has been that men had no time to get into good training, after notice was given of field-day, and before it came off. This might be remedied by having the directors set about taking entries now instead of waiting till the week before field day.

To THE CHRONICLE Association:

In accordance with the requirements of the Constitution, I submit my report as Treasurer of the Association for the first semester of 1881-82. Unavoidable accidents have caused the long delay in its appearance:

CASH, DR.		
To appropriation of Board, 1880-80	$ 150 00	$ ------
" subscriptions	634 50	------
" advertisements	19 80	------
" extra and sundry sources	20 58	------
" C. E. Brush, Gymnasium Fund	25 00	
CASH, CR.		
By engraved headings	$ ------	$ 125 00
" mailer and accessories	------	17 25
" postage	------	18 84
" extra	------	19 57
" sundries	------	23 40
" R. A. Beal	------	310 40
" balance	------	334 92
Total	$ 849 38	$ 849 38

R. W. COOLEY,
Ex-Treasurer.

Digitized by Google

ALL THROUGH THE BUTTONS OF VAINSTER, THE MASHER.

In Three Acts.

CHARACTERS:

VAINSTER.....Who loves the whole feminine sex.
BLOOD.....Engaged to Celestina.
BUM.....In love with Seraphina.
CELESTINA.....
SERAPHINA.....Bound to get married.
CLARISSA.....Maid to Seraphina.

ACT I.

SCENE I.—THE STREET.

Blood and Bum, at a Corner.

Blood.—They say that Vainster took three coats to the photographer when he had that splendid picture taken, and that he had the buttons that are creating such a furor among the fair ones put on expressly for the occasion.

Bum.—He would cut off his head to please the ladies.

Blood.—Not so; for he could then not be aware of the effect he had produced upon their susceptible natures.

Bum.—Well, he would at least have his arms amputated, if that should suit their whim.

Blood.—No, again; for in that case he could not press his lovely conquest to his throbbing breast. No; fellows who think of nothing but being agreeable to the ladies come to have a less chivalric regard for the sex even than those who avoid female society entirely. Flitting from one to another, attentive to all, but constant to none, they meet merely the vanities and follies of the sex, and never can obtain a true insight into the tenderness and fidelity of woman's nature, which are only displayed as a reward of long-continued devotion. Believe me, such creatures would not sacrifice a paring of their little finger nails for a woman, for they don't know what love is. And the worst of it is, that the ladies prefer them to all others. They become the rage, like new bonnets.—But what is that coming down the street? If those things on the coat were not so large, I should say that it was a six-starred cop.

Bum.—Or the advance agent of a minstrel show.

Blood.—Perhaps, some enterprising merchant has devised this way of advertising his tin-wares. O, I see, —it's Vainster and his buttons. Let's have some fun. We'll invite him to call with us upon our sweethearts, and see them make sport of him. What d'ye say, eh, pardy? In for it?

Bum.—Bet your boots, I am.

Blood.—There is no dray about. Swear it.

Bum.—By my head—

Blood.—An empty oath!

Bum.—By my blood—

Blood.—Too thin and cold an oath! Swear a long, strong, and round oath.

Bum.—Ah, I have it. By my neck, I swear it! My neck is strong and round—perhaps not quite long enough to suit you.

Blood.—Oh, never mind; it's likely to be stretched.

SCENE II.—THE SAME.

To them—Vainster.

Vain.—Good day, gentlemen both.

Bum.—Thanks; same to you.

Blood.—How goes it with you, good Vainster? Are the ladies as exacting as ever?

Vain.—Gad, sir! They give me no peace. I am on the go from morn till night. O, these women, these women!

Bum.—It must be pleasant to be in such demand.

Vain.—Ya-as, rather; but it becomes tiresome and monotonous, saying the same soft nonsense to one after another of these simpering, lackadaisical damsels. Ah, you know, it is an old thing with me, hem!—the edge of novelty is Blunted, you know.

Bum.—But if you haven't utterly renounced the ladies, I would like to introduce you to Seraphina, and get your opinion of the maid upon whom I have set my heart. You are a connoiseur of women.

Vain.—Hem, yes; I would be pleased to inspect the article

Bum.—Have you an engagement this evening?

Vain.—(Looking over a memorandum) Dinner with Melicissa, no, I'm not engaged this evening; but I am taken for the rest of the week, ahem!

Blood.—Then come with Bum and me to the house of Seraphina. Celestina will be there also—she told me last night,

Vain.—I'll not fail you.

SCENE III.—ROOM IN SERAPHINA'S HOUSE.

Seraphina and Celestina.

Ser.—He is just too sweet for anything. How majestic his form, how noble his face! But, oh! those buttons! I fairly dote over those buttons, those bright, those beautiful buttons.

Cel.—I do wish my dear Blood would wear some like them. How much more kingly than ever he would appear in my indulgent eyes. And when I am mistress of the ranch, he *shall* wear them, too.

Digitized by Google

Ser.—I'll just tell you what: if Bum doesn't wear some gayer buttons than those plain black ones, he need not look for further favor in my sight.

(*Enter Clarissa.*)

Clar.—Messrs. Blood, Bum, and Vainster are below, and wish to know if they may have an audience.

Ser., Cel.—How do I look—is my hair all right—Saratoga wave on straight—complexion not cracked—enamel on properly—how does this attitude become me—look at me! ain't I pretty?

Clar.—Yes, mums, you're as sweet as two daisies; but, Lord! it ain't for me to say how handsome you are—the gentlemen will do that. (*Exit.*)

SCENE IV.—SAME.

To them—Blood, Bum, and Vainster.

Bum.—Good evening, ladies; I have taken it upon me to bring here a gentleman, of whom you of course have heard often. Seraphina, allow me to present Mr. Vainster, and Celestina—Mr. Vainster.

Ser.—Good evening, gentlemen. Mr. Vainster, you are welcome to our poor house.

Vain,—Aw, pleased to meet you, ladies. Gad, was never so delighted in my life.

Blood, (*to Celestina*)—I would like a little private conference with you, if you will favor me.

Cel.—Now, don't, dear Bloody; I want to stay and listen to Mr. Vainster.

Blood.—It's a matter of great import—concerning our coming nuptials.

Cel.—You won't keep me away long, now will you, Bloody? [*Exeunt.*]

Ser.—I believe you were saying something about the weather, Mr. Vainster.

Vain.—Aw, yes; it is gloomy out, but any spot is deliciously bright that is within the illumination of your brilliant eyes. Aw, will you take my awm?

Bum, (*solus*)—The puppy! He walks off with my girl right before my eyes. I'll fix him, the white-livered coxcomb! I supposed these young ladies would make sport of his vanity, but they both seem mashed on him, utterly mashed. It seems as if Byron's aphorism were true:

> "Maidens like moths are ever caught by glare,
> And Mammon wins his way where a Seraph might despair."

It must have pulled Mammon hard to have purchased a whole card of those superb buttons—it would have unbuttoned my purse to the bottom. (*Enter Clarissa*). Darn it, I know I am no Seraph, but I'm mad enough to fly. Yes, I am.

Clar., (*aside*).—Oh! Mr. Bum is getting jealous. He is the villian that betrayed me. O-o-oh! the wretch! I know what I'll do. I'll bring Seraphina and Vainster together. She is gone on him, and is sharp enough to catch him. This miscreant shall never have her. He'll never get in the house again. if I have anything to do with it, and I think I have.

Bum.—Hello, Clara; the very person I wanted to see. I need your assistance in gaining a private audience of Seraphina. Just when I get to pressing my suit most earnestly, some one or other strolls in most inopportunely, and the chance is gone. I want you to help me. When I come to-morrow, don't admit anyone after me, and you shall be well paid. (*Exit.*)

Clar.—Does he hope to bribe me into helping him win another girl, after he has thrown me over? He little imagines how I have grown to hate him, while he has been growing to love Seraphina. He would give his soul to gain her, but I'll foil him—ah! I'll foil him. (*Exit.*)

ACT II.

SCENE I.—ROOM IN SERAPHINA'S HOUSE.

Ser., (*alone.*)—I don't see why Bum doesn't come. He said he would be here promptly at three. He is an hour late already, and when he comes,he probably can't muster up enough courage to make a declaration. My love is getting cold, standing so long. He ought to have taken me when it was hot. But now I don't believe he can warm it up again, that I have met dear Mr. Vainster. I wonder why the young men make so much fun of him? I think he is real nice, myself. O dear me—I wish Bum would hurry up and come if he is going to.

Clar., (*at the door.*)—Mr. Bum sends word that he cannot possibly come to-day. It came near sticking in my throat. (*Aside*). But Mr. Vainster is without, and asks to pay his respects to your ladyship.

Ser.—Well, show him in. (*Enter Vainster*). Why, how *do* you do to-day, Mr. Vainster? I am so glad to see you. Let me take your hat. Take this chair, please, Mr. Vainster, it is the easiest.

Vain.—Hem, don't care if I do. Delightful day, this.

Ser.—Any atmosphere in your proximate vicinage would be too, too rapturously balmily intoxicating; the grass seems more verdant; the sky assumes a deeper cerulean—

Vain—Ah, it looks as if it were going to rain.

Ser.—The tears of love-sick maidens.

Vain.—Dang it, it's too bad; but a fellow can't help it, you know. I try to let them off as easily as possible. But the giddy things will insist on getting their wings singed.

Ser.—A-h-h-h!

Vain.—(*Looking at her through his eye-glass.*)—You're quite a nice looking girl.

Ser.—Yes? Do you think so?

Vain.—A deucedly pretty girl. You'd make a fine wife.

Ser.—(*Throwing herself on his breast.*)—O, you sweet creature! Let me kiss those dear lips—again—again! O, how I dote on you, darling.

Digitized by Google

Vain.—Get off of me! you muss my hair, and rumple my shirt bosom. (*Straightening himself.*) Really I must go to——

Ser.—Never mind the license to-day, dear.

Vain.—No, but I am going——

Ser.—Papa will see a minister——

Vain.—Really, you——

Ser.—And we will be married next week. I don't believe in long engagements, do you, precious? And we'll travel in Europe and——

Vain.—But——

Ser.—O, never mind, papa'll put up the money, and then——(*Enter Blood and Celestina, announced by Clarissa*)—Why in the world should they come here just at this time? I wish they were a thousand miles from here. (*Aside.*) Ah, dear Celestina, I am so delighted to see you. Take off your things this minute. And Mr. Blood, do take a chair.

Blood (*to Seraphina. Vainster and Celestina walk apart*).—I expected to find Bum here, and not that conceited puppy. He left me to come here two hours ago.

Ser.—He must have changed his mind, for he has not been near me. I don't care whether he ever comes or not.

Blood.—Why, what is the matter now? I thought the thing was as good as settled—was going to suggest something about a double wedding.

Ser.—Double nothing! I'll never double up with Bum. He's a ninny—used to sit around sucking his fingers, and never said boo! And he's real mean, too—never set up the oysters more than two or three times a week, and as for operas, why—he has never taken me to more than forty. Double wedding? If you and Celestina can be ready by next week, all right. I am to be married one week from to-day.

Blood.—Holy smoke? you don't say so.

Ser.—Yes, I do.

Blood.—May I inquire who is the victi-victorious competitor for your hand?

Ser.—Inquire all you want to; but you never shall know till you read the full account in the morning papers—"Wedding in high life—the lovely bride was attired in a *recherché* costume of brocaded white satin, encased in box-plaiting, cut up the side with knife-plaiting, three hand-painted sun-flowers on the train, etc., etc. She flounced in unruffled on the arm of the smiling bridegroom, the most prominent feature of whose toilet was the resplendent buttons, with blue stripes, ac——." O, what did I say?"

Blood.—Enough for one to infer that you have thrown over Bum for Vainster. I congratulate you, Come, Celestina, let us go.

Cel.—In a moment, love. Now, really, you must come to see me, Mr. Vainster.

Vain.—I shall, certainly. But if you are going I must be off; I can't stand another interview with that vixen. Good day, Blood. Seraphina, I will see you lataw. (*Exit*).

Ser.—Celestina, there is no need of your going away yet.

Cel.—O, I have some, some shopping to do yet. We are very busy, you know. Come along, Bloody. Now you must come right over and see my new dresses. Ta-ta. [*Exeunt*].

SCENE II.—STREET.

Blood and Bum Meet.

Bum.—Howdy, Blood. Do you know that I couldn't get into Seraphina's to-day? I've been looking all over for you. Maybe you know what is the row?

Blood.—She marries Vainster next week.

Bum.—Hold me up! Sit still my heart! The wretch, let me at him! Don't hold me back so! Where is he? I'm a bad man. I'll mash him into an undifferentiated mass of protoplasm. I'm an anthropophagus. I'll chaw his ear. His heart I'll tear out, and his buttons I'll strew to the uttermost corners of the earth. I'll thump him though he is bigger than I am. Give me a knife till I pare him down to my size, and then I'll—I'll expostulate with him. [*Rushes off.*]

Blood.—Ha! ha! He is as mad as a March hare. The drivelling idiot after two years of wooing has let his daisy slip through his fingers. If you would a wooing go, see that you are not too slow; while you think you're getting solid, you only show that you are stolid. While you fool around and wait, some other fish will nab the bait; and when you find that you are sold, then weep for all your ill-spent gold.

SCENE III.—ROOM IN CELESTINA'S HOUSE.

Celestina and Vainster.

Cel.—Yes, the psychical portion of my microcosm is ravished with intensest ecstacy. I yearn—I pine away to the extreme meagreness of a pine shingle. My heart is excruciated—I throb—I palpitate.

Vain.—But, my dear young lady, why this agitation?

Cel.—Would that I could speak! Is it not lacerating that a miserable maid may divulge her love never, but must let the hidden fire burn out her eyes and waste her rounded cheek? What would be our highest joy, must be our deepest curse. The bars of conventionality that restrain us are hard as oaken. Oaken't you grasp? Walnut you catch on? Why love is utter with an exponent infinity.

Vain.—Happy must be the man that has such a wealth of affection lavished upon him.

Cel.—You know this beatified man—you are with him constantly. It must out. Burst, my heart-strings, burst! It is yyy-ooo-uuu!! I pine fir yew!

Digitized by Google

Vain.—Heavens! (*Faints. Celestina rushes away for water.*)

ACT III.

SCENE I.—ROOM IN SERAPHINA'S HOUSE.

Seraphina and Celestina.

Ser.—Don't speak to me any more of Bum.

Cel.—Then whom are you engaged to? Come, you never keep any secrets from me.

Ser.—Well, then, it's Vainster.

Cel.—Vainster? O, no, it cannot be!

Ser.—But it is. Why, I had a letter from him only this morning. Here it is—you can read it, if you want to.

Cel. (*Reads.*)—"Dear Seraphina: I was called suddenly out of town to attend the funeral of my grandmother. Before going, however, I made all necessary arrangements for my future happiness. Yours, almost in the bonds of matrimony, Vainster." The traitor, he wrote me the same thing.

Ser.—Impossible!

Cel.—Read for yourself. (*Hands a letter.*)

Ser. (*Reading the letter.*)—Alas! too true! He has given me the grand go-by the next day after swearing by all the powers in heaven and earth to be faithful.

Cel.—Me too!

Ser.—You're the cause of all this. You inveigled him into your room and then threatened him with a breach-of-promise suit, and he ran away to avoid scandal and to spare my feelings. O, I know you!

Cel.—Pooh! He wouldn't have you, you old hag!

Ser.—He would!

Cel.—He wouldn't!

Ser.—He would!

Cel.—I'll scratch your eyes out, you horrid thing!

Ser.—I'll run you through with this darning needle!

Cel.—I'll stab you with these scissors, you painted and padded trash! (*They rush together, and kill each other with their deadly weapons.*)

Enter *Clarissa.*

Clar.—What are they lying on the floor for? Hem! hem!! I wonder why they don't answer. (*Looking more closely.*) Dead? Dear me, they have killed each other. What could be the matter? What could be? What is this on the floor? Maybe this is some clue. (*Picks up the letters and reads. While reading, Bum enters unheeded.*) Killed each other in a fit of jealousy, and I am the cause of it all. If I hadn't kept Mr. Bum out, Seraphina would certainly have accepted him. O, dear me, dear me! What shall I do?

Bum.—So you're the cause of all my woe. Such vermin only blotch the earth. (*Kills her.*) Now I seek the villain Vainster's gore. His heart's warm blood alone can satisfy my vengeance. (*Exit.*)

Enter *Blood.*

Blood.—What is this I see? Celestina's prostrate bloody form? Dead? Yes, dead as Julius Cæsar. My darling, my angel, all happiness is now gone for me! The future is blank, —, —. I could pluck out these eyes that make me conscious of this unwelcome sight. Ha, what's this? (*Picks up and reads the letters.*) Vainster? I'll hunt him to the ends of the earth. I'll tear him limb from limb. I'll rip—— (*Exit.*)

Enter *Vainster.*

Vain.—What's all this unseemly racket about? Everything seems quiet enough here now. Hello! the beauties are taking an afternoon nap on the floor. I'll admire them. They stand it well—they don't wince under my burning glance. I'll arouse them. What? blood? dead? Probably got on to my game, and killed each other in a fit of jealous rage. Ah, well, poor girls! you are not the first victims of my too, too fatal buttons. Such is——

Enter *Bum.*

Bum.—Ha! villain! I have got you at last. Draw, wretch!

Vain.—You're too obstreperous. You should preserve better decorum in the chamber of death.

Bum.—Ay, a very charnel house, and there'll be one more carcass in it, before I have done with you. Draw, and fight like a man, or, by the gods, I'll run you through with less compunction than I would a dog. Draw!

(*After a few passes, Bum falls mortally wounded.*)

Enter *Blood.*

Blood.—Base violin, I have thee now within my grasp! Die, dog! Your blood alone can expiate your crimes.

Vain.—Hold on, young fellow; go it easy. I've just had to shut up one man for talking less outrageously than that. I'm a bad citizen. You don't want to pester with me—I've taken fencing lessons of Hennequin. Keep cool!

Blood.—Keep cool? I could more easily keep cool, if you should put red-hot irons on me! Keep cool? You have taken from me what is dearer than life. What care I for life, then? I'll willingly risk my own to take yours!

Vain.—I'm sorry for you, but if you will have it—come on!

(*Blood is killed after a severe fight.*)

Whew! that's hot work. I'm glad there are no more of 'em. And it all comes from these pesky buttons. I suppose the police will be looking for me soon. I'll cut off these buttons—that will disguise me completely. I'll leave 'em here, and the friends can use them as tombstones for the dear departed. Hist! nobody around? Now, I'll decamp for parts unknown, where buttons are unheard of. Tra-la-la-loo!

(*Curtain.*)

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....H. E. SPALDING.	Exchanges.....J. T. WINSHIP.
Various Topics.....R. W. COOLEY.	Personals.....C. T. WILKINS.
General Literature.....F. E. BAKER.	Literary Notes.....J. A. MCLENNAN.
Things Chronicled.....R. G. West.	Sec'y and Treas.....L. S. Berry.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

EDITORIALS.

THERE has been recently considerable dissatisfaction among the professional schools, notably in the Law Department, respecting the action of the Board of Regents in the matter of fees. The facts are as follows: At the fall meeting of the Board, in consideration of the greatly increased expenses of the University in the erection of new buildings and increase of the force of instructors, it was determined to increase the annual fees of the students all around, beginning with the next academic year, the greatest advance being in those of the Law School.

Even the highest fees charged are admitted to be almost absurdly low, compared with those of eastern colleges of the same rank; what is complained of is not the increase, but the alleged unjust discrimination against law students.

We do not know what the reasons governing the Board of Regents may have been, but we suspect the matter appeared to them somewhat in this way. The Law School has for some time in the standard of excellence required, ranked below the others, and this both from the easy character of the examinations and from the impossibility, under the system on which the work is conducted, of compelling steady, thorough work. It has been notorious that one might graduate from the Law School without being in any marked degree more fit to practice law than he was when he entered. In consequence many men attracted by the chance of obtaining a LL. B. without the investment of much work or money, have passed through the school, not doing themselves much credit while here and not improving the reputation of the University after graduation.

Now an increase in fees will, on a well-known principle, be likely increase the estimation in which a diploma is held, and consequently the work which the diploma represents. It may be that such an increase is not the best way to improve the standard of the department, but it will certainly have some effect in preventing the coming of unfit persons, and if joined, as it probably soon will be, with a lengthening of the course and the establishment of examinations worthy of the name, will speedily raise the department to the rank it ought to occupy.

BY those preserving readers of THE CHRONICLE who, determined to get their money's worth and extract all the profit as well as pleasure that can be obtained from the paper, habitually read all the advertisements and personals, it will doubtless be perceived that the information as to the fate of anonymous contributions no longer appears at the top of this page. And to persons of such appetite for useful knowledge and application in its pursuit the reason for this withdrawal will doubtless also appear. But lest, as there is reason for fearing, no large proportion of THE CHRONICLE'S readers are of this description, it is deemed best to call the general attention more particularly to this withdrawal and set forth the cause thereof somewhat explicitly.

It does not seem that the mere fact that a communication that is unsigned should prevent its publication. There may be good reasons why the writer of a perfectly innocent article should not desire his name to be known. Such reasons will readily occur to every one.

Such withdrawal does not of course imply that any and everything sent in unsigned or even signed will be published. In this respect the editors will reserve the discretion exercised by the conductors of all papers, but the absence of a signature will not *per se* cause the rejection of any communication. Correspondence on any topics of interest is earnestly desired. As THE CHRONICLE is now the only organ of the students it is more than ever incumbent upon to represent fully and fairly the interests and sentiments of the entire student body. Nor can this better be secured than by free correspondence. No one, therefore, whose modesty forbids his name's appearing in print need fear that, because the children of his brain appear, like foundlings, nameless, they will on that account be rejected. On the contrary, THE CHRONICLE offers reception to all such unfathered bantlings of promise as shall be thrown upon its charity.

Nor need students of the other sex, though there are no co-editors on the board, and though the masuline pronoun has thus far in our article, in true masculine fashion, arrogated all recognition to itself, lavish all their literary talent on unsympathetic professors. The editor to whom contributions fall is of an appreciative spirit and is a mild and tender critic of all things feminine.

To all contributors, therefore, *in esse* or *in posse* THE CHRONICLE extends a hearty greeting.

Digitized by Google

THE editor of this department earnestly requests the active co-operation of every alumnus and undergraduate in obtaining material for the Personal column. It is our desire to make personal mention of each alumnus of the University at least once a year. This cannot be done without the help of every one who is, or has been connected with the University. In sending material for these columns, please state class, business, or anything else which you think will interest the alumni and students of the University.

Lits of '77.

[*Continued from our last Issue.*]

G. P. Brown is assistant city editor of the Times, Chicago.

Miss Lulu Goodrich taught in the Ann Arbor Public Schools from '77 to '82.

Geo. A Cady studied law in Detroit from '77 to '78. He is now practicing at St. Ignace, Michigan.

Herbert E. Cary will take his M. D. here next June. He contemplates pursuing his studies in Germany.

L. W. Clark taught at Three Oaks, Michigan, until June, 1880, when he engaged in the book business in Kansas.

Milo Lewis was admitted to the bar in 1878, and has since been practicing with his father, John Lewis, at Greenville, Mich.

Miss Harriet A. Holman taught at Ligget's Seminary, Detroit, from '78 to '79. In '81 she was married to George S. Bishop, also of '77.

Percy T. Cook set up in the lumber business at Brooklyn, Michigan, after graduation, and was elected County Surveyor in the fall of 1878.

W. A. Satterlee taught at Tecumseh, as Principal of the High School, from '77 to '78. Since '78 he has been engaged in business at Kansas City, Mo.

Miss Margaret Stewart was Preceptress of the Three Rivers High School for one year, when she accepted a position in the Pontiac High School.

Jos. R. McLaughlin graduated from the Law Department in 1879. He is now practicing law in Detroit, where he is also engaged in the excursion business.

Henry Clay McDougall was Superintendent of Schools at Kalamazoo from '77 to '78. In '78 he became Principal of the High School at Princeton, New Jersey.

Ortive E. Latham was Superintendent of Schools at Monroeville, Ohio, for three years after graduation. From '80 to '81 he was in the Medical Department of the University.

J. T. Eaman spent six months after graduating in traveling. He is now engaged in mining near Crescent City, California, and has considerable capital invested in the business.

J. H. Fisk studied law at Albion, Mich., from '77 to '79, when he entered Ashley Pond's office in Detroit. Since '81 he has been employed as attorney by a mining company at Leadville, Col.

E. A. Gilbert spent a year in Colorado, mining and recreating. In 1879 he engaged in a manufacturing enterprise at Grand Rapids, Michigan. He is now doing well in the lumber business at Duluth.

William McCarroll was Superintendent of Schools at Lathrop, Missouri, from '77 to '78. In '81 he took his M. D. in the Medical Department of the University. He is now practicing medicine at Pontiac.

Miss E. M. Pugsley taught in the High School at Crawfordsville, Indiana, for one year after graduating. In December, 1878, she was married to S. C. Andrews, class of '74, and is now residing at Ann Arbor.

Geo. S. Bishop from '77 to '79 was Principal of the Lansing High School. He is now farming near Hillsdale, Michigan. For the last year or so his health has been very poor. He was married in '81 to Miss Harriet A. Holman.

Miss Clara M. Colman spent some time in studying for a second degree, but her health gave out and she was compelled to relinquish her plans. In the fall of 1879 she became Lady Principal of the public school at South Bend, Indiana.

Ferris Fitch was Professor in Smithson College, Indianapolis, for one year after graduation. From '78 to '81 he was Principal of the High School at Pontiac, Michigan, and in the latter year was made Superintendent of Schools at the same place.

O. H. Aikine spent the first year after graduating in business at Hillsdale. In July, 1878, he went to Denver, Colorado. In 1879 he received the appointment of United States Deputy Mineral Surveyor for the Lake and Fair Play land districts.

John S. Crombie was Principal of the High School at Coldwater, Michigan, from '77 to '78. In '78 he was appointed Superintendent of the Schools of the same place. In '81 he became Superintendent of Schools at Big Rapids. He is married.

Miss Emma M. Farrand spent the first year after graduating at the University, where she took the degree of Ph. M. in '78. From '78 to '80 she taught in the Whitewater, Wisconsin, Normal School. She is now teaching in the Somerville Academy at St. Clair, Michigan.

Geo. C. Comstock from '77 to '78 was assistant to Professor Watson, in the Observatory. During the following year he was Assistant United States Engineer on the improvement of the Mississippi River. He is now Director of the Washburn Observatory at Madison, Wisconsin.

Fred. L. Bliss took a post-graduate course in the University after graduation. In '78 he accepted the position of Principal of the Laporte, Indiana, High School, and in '79 was made Superintendent of Schools at the same place. He is now reading law and teaching at Jackson, Michigan.

L. C. Hull was Principal of the Battle Creek High School for two years after graduating. He then accepted a position at the Orchard Lake Military Academy as Professor in Greek and Latin. He is now Principal of the Detroit High School, where he has made many great improvements.

C. C. Frederick commenced the study of medicine immediately after graduation, and also taught in the North Adams Academy for one year. In 1878 he entered the Buffalo Classical School as Professor of Mathematics. From '80 to '82 he was resident physician to the City Hospital, in Buffalo, where he has lately commenced to practice.

C. A. Bosworth was bookkeeper in the First National Bank at Wilmington, Ohio, until October, 1878, when he entered the Cincinnati Law School, from which he graduated in 1880. In the following year he was elected vice-president of the bank with which he had been previously connected, and has since then given his entire attention to that business.

A. A. Bennett studied at the University until December, 1877, when he accepted a position in the Ann Arbor High School. In the following year he went to the Orchard Lake Military Academy, where he taught natural sciences for two years. From '79 to '82 he was Professor of Natural Science in the Iowa Western University, at Mt. Pleasant. He was married in 1878 to Miss Permelia Chapin, of Ann Arbor.

Lits of '71.

R. J. Wells is doing a good law business at Sioux Falls, Dakota, in partnership with W. A. Wilkes. He is married, and has four children.

A. B. Cooper graduated from the Law Department in '71, and has practiced most of the time since. He is now connected with the Scandinavian Coal and Mining Company at Osage City, Kansas, as its president.

Digitized by Google

J. E. Bissell graduated from the Yale Divinity School in 1871. He is now very pleasantly situated at Newton, Iowa.

J. D. Chambers graduated from the Medical Department of the University in '74, and has since been practicing medicine at 16 Madison street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

J. A. Mercer has been Superintendent of Schools at Sheffield, Illinois, since 1865, with the exception of two years spent in the University. His schools are among the best in the State.

Henry M. Goodell is still preaching for the Congregational Church, at Des Plaines, Illinois. He intends to teach next fall, having made the study of History and English Literature a specialty.

P. A. Randall graduated from the Law Department in 1873, and has since been engaged in the practice of law at Fort Wayne, Indiana. He was married in the fall of 1876, and has now three babies to divide his cares.

W. F. McK. Ritter was engaged from '71 to '75 in assisting Professor Watson in some astronomical work. He is now an assistant in the Nautical Almanac Office at Washington, engaged in making astronomical computations.

P. R. Flitcraft was admitted to the bar in 1875. From that time until 1878 he practiced law at Girard, Crawford County, Kansas. In October, 1878, he moved to St. Louis, where he opened a law office, and where he has been practicing ever since.

Arthur G. Otis taught at Utica for one year after graduation. For the last seven years he has been practicing law with E. A. Otis, of the class of '55, and has now a large and increasing business. He is also interested in the real estate business.

Stephen H Tyng left the University at the end of his freshman year, and graduated from the Law School of Boston University in 1875. He is now a member of the firm of Fales & Tyng, attorneys and counselors at law, 5 Court street, Boston, Mass.

Charles K. Latham graduated from the Law Department in '72. From 1875 to 1877 he practiced law at Charlotte. He afterwards became Principal of the High School at Fort Wayne, Ind., and is now engaged in practicing law in Detroit, in partnership with W. M. Lillibridge.

P. M. Coffin left the Literary Department at the close of his freshman year, and graduated from the Law Department with the class of '71. Since graduation he has devoted most of his time to the practice of law and stenography. He was married in 1871, and has a son nine years old.

H. C. Granger graduated from the Union Theological Seminary, in New York, in 1875. During the next year he was Pastor of the Congregational Church at Mill River, Massachusetts. For the past five years he has been Pastor of the Maywood Union Church, at Maywood, a suburb of Chicago.

E. L. Mark graduated as Ph. D. from Leipsic University in '76. Since 1877 he has been Instructor of Zoology in Harvard University. He published a paper on Embryology in October, 1881. He is now the Corresponding Secretary of the New England Association of University of Michigan Alumni.

Lyman Mason died at Gaylord, Michigan, July 16th, 1881. After leaving the University he was employed as assistant engineer on the northern extension of the Michigan Central Railroad. He was later elected county and city surveyor of Shiawassee county, and was serving his fourth term when he died.

Chas. Chandler taught languages in the Pontiac High School from 1871 to 1874. From 1874 to 1876 he was Instructor in Languages in Denison University, at Granville, Ohio, and is now Professor of Latin Language and Literature at the same place. He was married in 1876 to Miss A. J. Murray, formerly of the class of '78, and has three children, all girls.

E. C. Poppleton left college at the end of his sophomore year, and in 1869 graduated from the Rochester Business University. In 1870 and 1871 he canvassed the states and territories as far west as Salt Lake City for a business location, but finally returned to Birmingham, where he entered into business with his brother, H. A. Poppleton, of the class of '72. He is now "engaged in no business but that of a capitalist."

A. D. Sturges left college in 1869. For the next three years he was a member of the firm of Clark & Sturges, bankers, at Chetopa, Kansas. He then engaged in the milling business at the same place. From 1875 to 1877 he was engaged in the cattle business in Kansas and Texas. He is now residing at Painesville, Ohio, where he is president of the United States M. B. Co. He is also a member of the firm of Sturges & Wescott, dealers in oils, New York City.

[*Continued in our next issue.*]

Miscellaneous.

H. J. Robison, '75, spent a week here during vacation.

Garwood, Scott, Bigelow, and Rood, of '81, were in town during the vacation.

J. A. Green, '80, is studying law in the Tennessee Law School, at Lebanon.

Miss S. E. Bangs, '81, visited Miss Mansfield, also of '81, at Coldwater, during the holidays.

Arthur W. Burnett, '80, is Professor of English Literature at Mt. Morris College, Illinois.

Oscar McMurray, '84, has been compelled to leave college for this semester on account of sickness.

Lorraine Ashman, law, '78, is practicing at Whitehall, Mich. He is a member of the firm of Campbell, Allen & Ashman.

E. H. Davis, '78, is a wholesale druggist at Elpaso, Texas. He telegraphed us, the other day, that he is a candidate for the State Legislature.

S. Brownsberger, '69, resigned his position as President of Battle Creek College, on account of failing health, and has removed to California. He is at present in charge of an academy at Oakland, California.

The following graduates of the University of Michigan are members of the faculty of Wellesley College, Massachusetts; Alice E. Freeman, '76, Acting-President; Eva Chandler, '78; Angie C. Chapin, '75; Kate E. Coman, '80; Emma C. Andrews, '75: Anna B. Gelston, '81.

Percy R. Wilson, '75, after graduation studied law, and was admitted to the bar in '77. He studied and traveled in Europe during '78 and '79, returning to America in the summer of the latter year. In 1880 he again went to Europe, and was there married. On returning to America he entered the law firm of Wilson & Stoddart, in Columbus, and settled down to work.

J. H Smith, pharmic, '77, is not traveling for a drug-house in Oswego, as was stated in a previous number of THE CHRONICLE. He is now senior partner of the firm of Smith & Prime, wholesale druggist, Au Sable Forks, Essex County, New York, and is also interested in the drug-houses of Otis, Smith & Co., of Bloomingdale, and F. M. Bull & Co., of Saranac Lake, New York.

The following personal, concerning of a well-known graduate, the class of '78, is clipped from the Helena (Montana) Daily Herald:

"CHIEF CLERK.

Mr. Frank L. Sizer, who takes the place vacated by Mr. Wilkie as chief clerk in the office of Surveyor General Hurris, arrived here by Monday's coach and enters upon his duties at once. Mr. Sizer brings to his position qualifications of a high order, and will doubtless prove himself in every respect equal to his trust. He is a graduate of the University of Michigan and of the School of Mines; is a skillful engineer, and has been practically employed in the Surveyor General's office of Colorado as United States Mineral Surveyor at Leadville. He comes direct from the Centennial State to accept the place tendered him by the Surveyor General of Montana. His credentials signify competency for his post and work, and the impression is that he will make as capable a chief clerk as the office has yet had."

Digitized by Google

Out at last.

Foot-ball and base-ball on the campus.

Prof. Walter spent part of his vacation at Washington, D. C.

Prof. Demmon attended the teachers institute, at Marshall, last week.

The Jubilee Singers of Fisk University were well patronized here on April 7th.

Professor Cromwell's art lectures were quite well attended during his week's stay.

It is rumored that one of our co-eds has a peculiar kind of Pet. Wonder what it *sigmaphies?*

A late issue of the Chicago Times had quite an extended notice of Prof. G. K. Adams' new work.

Even if a kiss does cost a man $100 in England, here in Ann Arbor you can get a *buss* for ten cents.

A senior, who is taking the Shakespeare course, says that some writer's works are mere *plays* after all.

Mr. W. S. Harvey, of the Homœopathic Department, has been chosen captain of the University nine.

Several students have been compelled to absent themselves from college this week by reason of sickness.

Dr. Winchell delivered a lecture lately in Detroit under the auspices of the Detroit Scientific Association.

'83 have decided to get black silk plugs. Messrs. Peers, Winship, Brown, and Smith have the matter in charge.

'83 must have demolished at least 20 mortar-boards, since the sophomores have ordered that number for spring wear.

Ann Arbor is going to have a new City Hall.(?) Waterworks and street-cars will be the next improvements we hope.

Prof. DePont has been compelled to absent himself from college for several days on account of sickness in his family.

Quite a large audience greeted Emma Abbott in "Patience." Her rendition of the "Last Rose of Summer" was excellent.

For greenness '84 elopes with the confectionery. Who was the soph that went to Prexie to get permission to go in to Detroit last Saturday?

What have become of the Latin and French plays? We have heard nothing of them in some time. Surely they are not to be abandoned.

The senior pharmics have a class cap. It resembles very much the one worn by '81 last year. Indeed, a junior pharmic tells us that it is the same.

A great many strangers were in town during Commencement week, relatives and friends of the recent graduates in the Law and Dental Departments.

The new electric light governor recently invented by Prof. Langley is spoken of quite highly by the press, and will no doubt come into general use.

Mr. E. P. Antle, of the Medical Department, has been chosen Director of the Athletic Association in place of Mr. A. N. Taylor, of the Law Department.

Ann Arbor has been much exercised over a municipal election. This is but the forerunner of the fierce political contests soon to be carried on in the University.

A freshman told us confidentially, the other day, that he was at last fully convinced that his knowledge "was a mere drop in, an finitesimal ocean of learning."

We notice by the papers that Professor Tyler has been frequently mentioned as a possible candidate for the vacant chair of English Literature at Columbia College.

Quite a force of workmen are engaged upon the new Library building. It cannot be completed too soon, for now the Library is generally crowded even during vacations.

The Adelphi have placed a hanging lamp in front of the stairs leading to their hall, thus clearly showing by night in what part of the University their meetings are held.

Messrs. Weiskopf and McEwan of '82 executed the lettering of the diplomas conferred at the late Commencement. Of course, being of the class of '82 the work was excellent.

The campus has been improved somewhat during the last week. The base-ball grounds have been rolled, and many of the holes on the ground have been filled with clay and gravel.

The Regents have resolved to continue Prof. H. C. Adams as Lecturer on Political Economy for next year. This will be agreeable news to his many ardent admirers among the students.

Quite a number of the laws have remained over to pursue their studies until college closes. They have organized themselves into a class, and are reviewing thoroughly this year's lectures.

Several students, who were unable to go home, took advantage of the vacation to spend the time rusticating. Of course they killed no game and caught no fish, but still they had a fine time of it.

Junior medic, who is reading the "News" to senior medic, who is boning Gray's Anatomy: "Say, Jack, where are the Straits of Magellan?" Senior: "Let me see. I'll look in the index and find out."

J. J. Comstock and H. E. Tinsman are the delegates for this year of Alpha Delta Phi to the semi-centennial convention of the fraternity, to be held in New York on the 16th, 17th, and 18th of May.

Several prominent professors in Eastern colleges, among others Professor Child, of Harvard, have spoken quite highly of the Shakespeare course references recently issued by Professor Demmon.

President Angell, in response to an invitation from the alumni of Detroit, delivered an address on China a few evenings ago. After the lecture a reception was given him at the residence of ex-Regent Walker.

E. L. Chapin, '83, has completed a neatly executed map of the University grounds, giving the situation of the various buildings, as well as the water, steam, gas, and sewer pipes. The scale of the map is fifty feet to the inch.

At the late meeting of the Board of Regents a vote of thanks wese extended to Mr. Hegeler, of LaSalle, Illinois, for his gift to the University Library of the complete set of Crelle's Mathematical Journal, in ninety volumes.

A freshman wants us to state that "his class has challenged the sophomores to finish the game of foot ball not decided last fall, and that the sophs dare not accept, so refuse." The position of the stars still point to a bloody encounter.

The base-ball grounds out on the Fair Grounds have been laid out carefully and otherwise fixed up preparatory to the coming base-ball season. J. W. Payne and I. O. Walker, class '83, generously gave their aid in surveying the grounds.

Scene in Greek Literature class.—Professor: "What can you say of the Ionians?" Fresh: "They were a sober people." Professor: "What was the character of their writings?" Fresh: "Their principal productions were drinking songs."

The Lecture Association has posted in the bulletin board a list of those students who are qualified to vote for the officers of the Association. The plan is quite a good one, and is what ought to have been done long ago. The voters number 288. Watch out freshmen.

Rather a small audience was present to hear the entertainment given by the University Orchestra last Monday night. The gentlemen composing the orchestra deserved a better fate at the hands of the public, and surely so far they have had but little encouragement.

Digitized by Google

Every student will be pleased to know that the General Library does not close in the afternoon until six o'clock. Our managing editor says it was one of his late editorials that "did the business." No matter how the change was brought about, it will suit all of us.

The branch post-office established a short time ago on State street has been crushed, as it were, by the postal authorities. Mr. Clayton and his patrons, however, are determined to make the crusher's position as uncomfortable as possible in hopes that he will get tired of it.

Commencement day passed off pleasantly enough, 170 law and 32 dents receiving diplomas, among these were one lady graduating in the Law and four from the Dental Department. Spell's band was on hand, and the music was one of the most prominent features of the entertainment.

Jas. H. Lynch, of John Lynch & Son, importing tailors, Detroit, will be at their branch store every Saturday until further notice. It would be well for those who contemplate buying spring suits to select at once, as they have a number of novelties that cannot be procured later in the season.

Scene in a popular restaurant of this city, where a student, as usual, is behind the counter seemingly helping one of the girls to keep store. A cool young fellow having had ice-cream, walks up to the counter and offers pay to the student, much to the disgust of the latter. He suspects it was a put-up job, and vows vengeance.

The alumni of the University residing at Cleveland, O., held a reunion and supper at Forest City House, Friday, March 31. President Angell, Judge Cooley, Dr. Herdman, and Dr. Frothingham were among the number of invited guests. The Cleveland Leader devotes nearly a column of its space to the affair, which, from its account must have been exceptionably pleasant.

The ten-mile walk was contested for again on the 28th ultimo. It seems some dissatisfaction arose in regard to the decision made at the Opera House, and so to suit all it was agreed to have the walk over again. The contest took place at the Fair Grounds, Mr. Rooks of the Law Department, Mr. Wheeler of the Medical, and Mr. Thomas of the Literary entering. The latter was declared the winner.

Things down at our printing office, better known as the Courier office, have been moved and changed considerably, on account of the necessity of giving some room to the Hangsterfer Confectionary Company. The typographical department is now upon the lower floor, as well as the general office of the Courier. Everything, however, is being properly arranged, and no inconvenience of any sort will be likely to arise.

At a late meeting of the class of '82, the resignation of Mr. Morey as class poet was received and accepted. Mr. F. E. Baker was elected in his place. It was also decided to have Class Day and Senior Reception, and the President was empowered to appoint the proper committees to carry out the needful arrangements. Let every member of the class be in accord so that the final exercises may pass off pleasantly and agreeable.

Quite a select audience assembled at chapel a few morning since to hear the famous Jubilee Singers. The regular exercises were dispensed with, and for a full quarter of an hour the chapel fairly resounded with the most charming and soul-inspiring music imaginable. The rendition by the singers of the "Old Folks at Home" and hymn number 636 was especially telling. The above account was handed us by our chapel reporter, so of course it must be correct.

The University Calendar has come out, and everybody has ere this looked for his name. Several improvements have been made and the work gives general satisfaction except to a few upperclassmen who are covered with ignominy by being enrolled as freshmen. We thought, at first, we would give the names of these new first year men which we inadvertently omitted in our October issue giving the list of freshman, but sundry threats and imprecations have effectually silenced us.

The freshmen were out in full force, last Saturday with their mortar-boards and *green* tassels, as the sophomores are pleased to term the old gold ornaments. As the boys were coming up Huron street their presence was so awe-inspiring that they almost succeeded in causing Dr. Maclean's horse to run away. Now that the juniors, sophs and freshmen are coming out in their hats, what is '82 going to do for head-gear? Will the class continue to swing the Greeley plugs of last year or get something new?

There was a practice game of base-ball on Saturday last between the University team and the Sophomores which though to a certain extent one-sided, was not uninteresting. The defeat is no disgrace to the sophs, who played a strong game both at the bat and in the field. Indeed we think '84 played first-rate considering this was their first game this year, and that the members of the team were unacquainted with each other's play, having had no practice at all. All who saw the game will agree that our University nine is a good one, indeed the strongest we have had for several years. The score speaks for itself:

	Times at bat.	Runs.	Base hits.	P. O.	Assists	Errors.
UNIVERSITY.						
Walker, c.	5	3	1	8	5	0
Packard, p. & 2 b.	6	3	3	1	3	0
Davis, 1 b.	6	2	3	4	0	1
Antie, 2 b. & p.	5	4	2	3	6	5
Davenport, s. s.	6	3	3	1	1	2
Rollins, 3 b.	5	1	2	4	2	1
Allmendinger, l. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0
Gallaher, c. f.	5	4	4	2	1	1
Harvey, r. f.	5	4	4	3	1	2
Total	47	25	23	27	20	12
SOPHOMORES.						
Bitner, 1 b.	5	1	1	5	0	3
Dott, s. s.	5	3	4	2	3	2
Crawford, 3 b.	5	0	0	1	3	2
Boyce, 2 b.	4	0	3	1	0	2
Miller, c.	5	0	1	6	4	0
Palmer, c. f.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Burnett, l. f.	4	1	1	0	0	1
Weaver, p.	3	0	0	1	6	2
Ashley, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	1
Total	40	5	11	18	16	13

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
University	5	1	2	3	0	2	6	2	4—25
Sophomores	1	1	1	0	2	0	0	0	0— 5

Two base hits—Davis, Antie, Rollins, Gallaher, Bitner.
Three base hits—Packard, Harvey, Dott.
Home run—Walker.
Double plays—Harvey and Antie, Gallaher and Antie.
Base on balls—University, 3; Sophs,, 2.
Time of game—2 hrs. 20 min.
Umpire—H. W. Hartwell.
Scorers—J. C. Moore, C. J. Scroggs.

The schedule of games for 1882, as adopted by the Western Intercollegiate Base Ball Association, is as follows:

At Ann Arbor—Evanston vs. Michigan, May 6. Racine vs. Michigan, May 13. Madison vs. Michigan, May 20.

At Madison—Racine vs. Madison, May 6. Evanston vs. Madison, May 13. Michigan vs. Madison, May 29.

At Racine—Evanston vs. Racine, May 22. Madison vs. Racine, May 27. Michigan vs. Racine, May 30.

At Evanston—Michigan vs. Evanston, May 27. Madison vs. Evanston, June 3. Racine vs. Evanston, June 5.

The Law Alumni held their annual reunion Monday, 27th of March. G. M. Hitchcock, '81, delivered the address. He was followed by the class orator, W. F. Paxton. The exercises concluded with the class poem by Mr. W. R. Wood. The following are the officers of the association for the ensuing year: President, Hon.

Digitized by Google

T. M. Cooley; Orator, V. M. Gore; Alternate, M. E. Thomas; Poet, R. W. E. Twitchell; Secretary, D. S. Frackelton; Treasurer, C. H. Hamlin. In the evening there was a banquet held at Hangsterfer's Hall. Everything passed off pleasantly.

In a recent number of a microscopical journal, published in Paris, there appeared a review of the microscopical soiree given last December, by Prof. Stowell, for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The critic falls into a rather amusing blunder when he says: "The soiree was given by the Athletic Association, which must be strong to judge by its title, and which seems to be formed of the scholars in the laboratory of microscopy and histology in the University of Michigan." Quite a large space of the journal is devoted to giving some account of microscopy in this University. The writer urges Frenchmen not to permit a young country to outstrip them in the encouraging of so important a science.

The regular annual session of the Intercollegiate Society Association will be held, this year, at Albion, commencing on Thursday, May 4. The programme of exercises has been arranged, and includes many valuable as well as interesting features. Thursday will be occupied with a business session. On Friday the various delegates will present papers, the reading of which will be followed by general discussions, wherein chances for and methods of improvement in carrying on literary work will be advanced and thoroughly discussed. For Friday evening a public programme has been arranged, and will be carried out in the college hall at Albion. Each society composing the organization has elected a representative to take part in these public exercises. These will consist of an oration, essay, poem, paper, and a debate. The Alpha Nu has elected as delegates to the convention H. E. Spalding and B. S. Bennett. Mr. Spalding has also been chosen to take part in the public exercises, and will be one of the four speakers in the debate.

Local Miscellany.

A. F. HANGSTERFER has twenty-two Row boats to let at all times. Call at the store on Main street. Terms reasonable.

STUDENTS be sure and see Andrews' five, ten, and twenty-five cent counters for bargains that every student wan.

PROF. C. K. ADAMS' NEW BOOK—"A Manual of Historical Literature," which was reviewed in our last issue, will be sent post paid, by Sheehan & Co., on receipt of the price, $2.50.

J. BERRY, the practical tailor, University Place, has cut more yards of cloth for students and professors during the last thirteen years than any three tailors in Ann Arbor.

JOE T. JACOBS has just received a new stock of canes, which he will sell to students at the lowest prices.

L. ROLAND'S three brands "Daisies," "Jewels," and "Belle of Ann Arbor," are the best five cent cigar in the city. They are manufactured by himself, at No. 7 East Huron street.

J. HALLER & SON deal in all kinds of Watches, Clocks, Plated Ware and Gold Pens, at No. 46 South Main street. Special attention is given to repairing in all branches.

ALL the boys are leaving their orders at Winans & Stafford's for graduating suits, as it is the only first-class Custom Tailoring House in the city, and they have more fine goods than all others combined. See their advertisement on the outside page.

PROF. W. W. BEMAN, No. 11 S. Fifth street, takes subscriptions at low rates for all prominent American and Foreign publications.

There has been a great deal said, of late, regarding the attitude of the eastern colleges to those of the west. Some of the eastern papers think, from all appearances, that the sun, moon and stars rise and set in their part of the mundane sphere. We ourselves, do not feel "hurt" at anything that has been said, because we are conscious of holding a position, among the educational institutions of the land, that may better be envied than frowned upon. Both in our requirements for admission and in the curriculum offered, including the amount of original work done, we safely and proudly, though not boastingly challenge comparison with any college or university in this country. Since we have never suffered any from these attacks, as they might be called, by the eastern papers, we think we may say what we do without fear of being charged with animosity towards them.

A recent number of the Harvard Herald contained a statement regarding the relative merits of Harvard and the western college, citing Oberlin as an example, which contains more conceit to the square inch than it has been our misfortune to come across for a long time. The Oberlin Review of March 25th, has well answered the Herald, although, if we remember rightly, Harvard requires a little more than the Review stated. But, nevertheless, the Herald's statement, and in fact the whole tenor of some of the eastern papers, is too contemptibly absurd for consideration, did it happen only now and then; but the conceit and prejudice of this sort has become such a prominent feature of the average eastern college man that it almost serves as a stench in the nostrils of every fair-minded and considerate person. Harvard is by far the most deserving of rebuke, as most of the other colleges are not oblivious to the fact that there is a part of the intellectual and cultured class which does *not* dwell in the east.

A present Harvard junior once remarked to us in all seriousness "that three-fourths of all the *smart* men in the country came from Harvard." Shades of Minerva preserve us ere we fall! "What shall we do to be saved?" Perhaps we have been unfortunate, and run across the worst element of Harvard; at anyrate, the above represents the tone and spirit of all of our Harvard acquaintances. We might go on, but will not, for we have probably fallen into the ridiculous in speaking of the ridiculousness of others. Besides, our brain reels and head swims, as the fumes of the above-mentioned stench encircle our weak and weary brain, and we hope to recover in time to finish our department.

As we went to the postoffice a few days ago we were somewhat surprised and a little startled to find a Tiger in the box. Don't be scared. It was only a "stuffed" one—stuffed with taffy. In fact, a new Princeton journal had made its appearance. The first number had a demoralizing effect upon us. We couldn't see the point to half of the jokes. We concluded to "ride" that Tiger hard. We looked the fierce animal over again. We thought him awful stupid. We said to our chum "that Tiger must be sat upon, if we have to do it ourselves." The Harvard papers wanted to know who would cage him. We said we would. But we thought we would wait until Yale and Harvard got over the quarrel on account of the beast. Meanwhile another Tiger came. This time he was immense. The cartoon of "Orange and Black" "broke us all up." We thought we would put off that "ride" until we had nothing else to do. On the whole we were well pleased with our new pet. Hope he won't be guilty of Lampooning any one. Give us your claw, Tige, but do it gently.

Digitized by Google

Having recovered from our stupor we turn our attention to the huge pile of exchanges with which we find our sanctum filled on our return to duty. Verily the "heap" is big, and we can only notice a few of the many. A number of the News gives us an interesting account of the organization of the Free Trade Club. This is something we like to see, and hope that not only Free Trade, but also Protection Clubs will be formed in most of thecolleges The young men of the country are soon to take an active hand in public affairs, and there is no question which will occupy such a prominent position in politics in the near future as that of the Tariff.

The practice of "taffy giving" indulged in by some of our contemporaries falls to meet our idea of news. If we find a meritorious article in a paper we propose to say so; but not to add "that of all our exchanges the so and so is the most entertaining, witty, etc." The worst feature of this "you pat my back and I pat yours" is the practice of publishing the complimentary notices. A recent number of the College Courier had twenty-five of these notices, occupying three columns of space. While THE CHRONICLE has had numerous compliments paid it, our readers may rest assured that we will not institute a "heading" entitled "As Others See Us," or anything of that style.

The Orient credits the Herald with saying that "Prof. Tyler, of the University of Michigan, has allowed his students in English Literature to escape the terrors of an examination on all the work done, by doing some collateral reading as a substitute, if preferred." The Herald has certainly sent an old number to the Orient. Prof. Tyler has not been connected with the University for nearly a year. Give us some fresh news, Orient.

We have just received the last number of the Argo, and find it to be exceedingly interesting. The article entitled Snodkin's Collection is a pretty little piece "ringing in" the various noted institutions of the country. The Exchange department is occupied this week with the valedictory of far-famed Ephraim. We are exceedingly sorry to learn that the fraternity of college editors is to lose such a brilliant member as the witty Eph. In his "bow," Ephraim gives some views on the method of running an Exchange department. We agree entirely with the Williams man concerning this much discussed question, and hope to have something to say on the subject in a subsequent issue.

We understand that a few of the co-eds don't like the style of clippings that we have published of late. Well, the co-ed is a prominent factor in our institution and as they are "sat upon" so frequently, we suppose THE CHRONICLE should satisfy them with something "elegant and refined." But we are sorry to say that our tastes are depraved, and it amuses us, at least, to print just what we do, even if some of our points do hit the charming co-ed. At the risk of numerous flunks, we have spent considerable time in finding something suitable for their dear, little selves. Read and reflect, ye despoilers of the good old college days:

CHORUS OF MAIDENS.

Poor unhappy maidens we,
Maids forever, probably.
Many years we've laid for students,
Sacrificing pride and prudence;
Mashing Freshmen, green and silly,
Praising Sophomores' wicked folly.
Petted, loved(?), engaged to Juniors,
Left, at last, by cruel Seniors,
Handed down from one to other,
Till our age, 'tis hard to cover.
Now no hope we have to marry,
But our aching hearts must carry
Till some trader, prof., or tutor
Takes us in the distant future.
Woe to us! unhappy misses!
Curse the students and their kisses.

—Orient.

CLIPPINGS.

Dr. Sargent is lecturing to Harvard students on "Physical Training."

O! how we do feel for the poor Vassar girl. No wonder that they complain bitterly of their hardships. Witness the following from the dear Vassar Misc., and then wail because we have no gymnasium: "Grasp the floor firmly with the foot; extend the feet straight up over the head." Such are the instructions given in the gym.

Harvard, Princeton, and Yale will play the Metropolitans at the polo grounds during Easter. The college nine making the best record will be presented with silk foul flags.—Yale News.

In a recent article on a fair in this locality, the editor of a western paper says a brother editor took a valuable prize, but an unkind policeman made him put it right back where he took it from.—Ex.

I sipped the nectar from her lip,
I sipped and hovered o'er her.
* * * * *
Her father's hoofs flashed on the scene;
I'm wiser now and sorer. —B. H.

The leading eastern colleges, Yale, Harvard, Columbia, and Princeton, have decided not to be represented in the new College song book, though Dartmouth, Brown, and Rutgers probably will. Amherst has decided to fall in with the former class, and if we remember rightly, that is the company Williams has usually trained with.—Athenæum. Can you give any substantial reason why you train with the former "class" in preference to the latter? O that toadyism were banished from the land.

Harvard wants $2,300 more for the expenses of her crew. Last year '84 gave forty per cent. of the whole amount. So far, '85 has given only twelve and a half per cent. Over $2,600 has been already subscribed. The class races at Harvard are set for May 13th. —Athenæum.

Two ladies who had been to see Minnie Hauk were seated in the horse car. Said one, "How do you like 'Carmen?'" "I think 'Carmen' perfectly lovely!" replied the other. And the conductor and driver, the great silly creatures, swelled out like a pair of inflated frogs,—News.

Senior (who knows all about it) expounds the method of electrifying bodies by squeezing. General laughter. One looks blank and asks where the joke is. "Why, Miss X——, haven't you ever been electrified by being squeezed?" Miss X—— (a light finally dawning on her mind,) "Oh, no! but I have been terribly shocked."—Ex.

"Oh! when will freshmen change from green
To some more brilliant hue?
Oh, when will sophomores cease to tell
Professors what to do?
Oh, when will juniors quit the girls,
And act like little men?
Oh, when will seniors all agree
On class elections? When?"

—Rochester Campus.

"Chummy."

Who is it shares my little den
And breaks my peaceful slumbers, when
I want to go to bed at ten?
My chum!

Who is it lets the fire go out
If I go down to walk about,
And when I'm studying wants to spout?
My chum!

Digitized by Google

Who is it has "the boys" drop in
And smoke, and spit, and swear, and chin,
And keep up an infernal din?
My chum!

Who is it tries to play the flute,
And, when I beg him to be mute,
Calls me a "crusty old galoot?
My chum!

Who is it turns things upside down,
And, when his monthly dues comes round,
Just happens to be off down town?
My chum!

Who is it, when the "German's o'er,
Will come up here, and be a bore,
And—who's that kicking in the door?
My chum, by thunder!

"Well, Tom, are you sick again? To which Tom answered in good English and better Latin, "*Sic sum.*"—Ex.

B. S., of West Va., says: "Talking about your genealogical tree, I am directly connected with Pocahontas, through Capt. John Smith, I am!"—Southern Collegian.

A Wellesley girl, during vacation, asked a friend, "why a stove was like a cat." He gave it up and she replied, "because it has a damp*er*."—News.

The Princeton nine played its first game on the 1st instant, with the Alaskas. The game resulted in favor of Princeton by a score of 13 to 11.

All of the professors of Political Economy in American Colleges favor Free Trade, with the exception of Prof. Robert E. Thompson, of the University of Pennsylvania.—College Rambler.

How weary were this world uncheered by thee!
Dear solace of my life, my love, my own!
To dwell with thee I'd fling away a throne,
For, if without thy presence, it would be
Naught but a place of doom and misery.
Having known thee, I cannot live alone;
And rudest, darkest cave of unhewn stone,
Were brightest home if thou wert there with me!
The fading glories of Fame's stored urns,
Shine not for me! Thou art the archetype
Of earth's best joys—that flies, but aye returns!
Dwelling on thy sweet mouth so rich and ripe,
When lip to lip the rapturous incense burns,
I feel thou art my own—my love—*my pipe!*—Argo.

"Harvard Punch, a delicious beverage," is advertised in a conspicuous place in the Herald. What do our temperance people think of this? Better send an Oberlin delegation down to Cambridge.

Prof. W. W. Goodwin has formally accepted the directorship for next year of the American school of classical studies at Athens. —Echo.

Now, as I don my "dress suit" for the fray,
What subtle perfume stealeth to my brain?
Recalling dim another scene not gay,
Where through the flowers came the music's strains,—
Not gay, but soothingly romantic.

No! Memory plays me false,—I'm off the track;
'Twas at a supper and we'd grown quite merry,
And as I from the board reeled laughing back,
Upon my dress-coat I upset the sherry,
In some wild bacchanalian antic.
—Lehigh Burr.

LITERARY NOTES.

S. C. Andrews has on sale the Michigan volume of the "American Biographical History of Eminent and Self-made Men." Hitherto this book has sold for $2.00, but Mr. Andrews has an over-stock of this work from a bankrupt sale, and offers it for 29 cents. Besides the biographies the work contains steel engravings of eminent men, and of some of the prominent members of the Faculty, any one of which is worth more than the present price of the book.

Two sections of Mr. Leypoldt's "Enclosure Catalogue" have been published. The first is entitled "Books of all Time"; the second, "Reading Diary of Modern Fiction." They may appropriately be called "Handbooks for Readers," and are, of their kind, excellent and cheap publications. The librarian has copies which he will be glad to put into the hands of any person for examination. A third section, entitled "Books for the Young," will be issued in the fall.

John Moore has published, for the use of the students, "The Metric System of Weights and Measures adopted by the United States Marine Hospital Service for purveying Medicines and other Official Purposes; together with Rules for Converting Terms of the U. S. Apothecaries' Weights and Measures into their respective Equivalents in Terms of the Metric System; and Suggestions for writing Metric Medical Prescriptions, etc." It is the reprint of a pamphlet issued by the U. S. Marine Hospital-Service, permission having been obtained from J. B. Hamilton, Surgeon General M. H. S., through Professor Langley. Price, 25 and 40 cents.

"A Manual of Misused Words," published by the P. I. Index, is a neat little work, convenient and handy. The aim of the manual is to prevent mistakes in the use of such words in our language as are commonly misused. It is compiled from the works of Alford, Freeman, Hamerton, Mill, Moon, White, and others. On the whole, the manual is valuable. It states that Americans abroad, who speak of their embassador, misuse the word embassador, because the United States is not a "first class" power, and the statement shows the very accurate and peculiar character of the manual. The reader at first sight might wonder why an advertisement of the Christian Union is inserted in the middle of the book, but on closer observation this is easily explained.

"Our Colonial Empire," by R. Acton. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co. This work treats of the colonies of England. "The present survey does not include the United States of America, while it does include, along with the English, Scotch, and Irish colonial subjects of Queen Victoria, their French, Dutch, and German fellow citizens in Canada and at the Cape." The above quotation states the object and aim of the work. A comprehensive view and a discussion of the colonial measures of so great and enlightened a government as England, must indeed be instructive and full of interest to every American, particularly at this time, when the civil service of England and her other measures are being examined and scrutinized by the enlightened people of the world. The writer is an Englishman, and he has brought to his task a thorough love of his country and a conscientious regard for truth. It is written in a style that is very readable and interesting. The facts and figures are well arranged, and many practical suggestions and statesmanlike views are advanced. The portion of the book devoted to Canada has an added interest to us on account of her being our near neighbor and also being so allied to us in material interests. No one will regret the time spent in the perusal of this work, because it contains so much of general interest, and

Digitized by Google

so many things that are new to the average reader. For sale by John Moore.

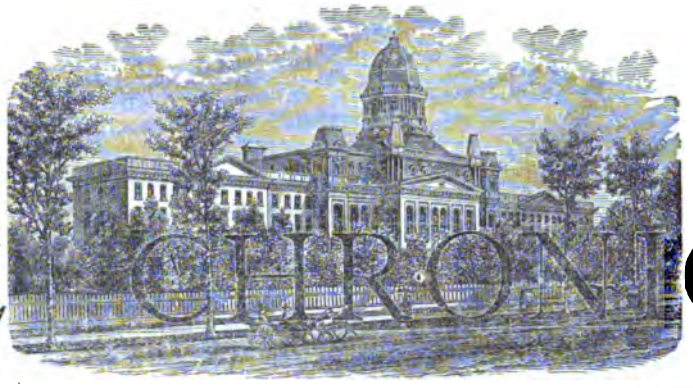
"The Anatomist" is an enlarged edition of a work that first appeared as a "Compendium of Anatomical Information," which was designed to furnish students with such knowledge of anatomy as is necessary for admission to the Royal College of Surgeons and other medical bodies, and as such the work was decidedly a success. The author, Mr. Hilles, formerly lecturer on anatomy and physiology at the Westminster Hospital School of Medicine, has with considerable care enlarged and improved his Compendium by the addition of notes and 171 excellent wood-engravings. The purpose of the "Anatomist" is the same as that of the original work, but with the aid of the improvements the student can more easily attain the desired result. As the book contains a complete description of the anatomy of the human body, and as it is in a very convenient and portable form, it will serve a purpose for which the author undoubtedly did not intend it, but which is very easy to discover, if one is not "up" on anatomy and wishes a "horse" on examination. For sale by John Moore Price, $1.75.

"Volcanoes: What they Are, and What they Teach," by John W. Judd, F.R.S. D. Appleton & Co. There is, perhaps, in all nature no more attractive study than that of the volcano. Its nature, its composition and its instructive qualities are varied, fascinating, and wonderful; and the awful beauty of its eruption, if it does not actually weaken, is said to injure superstitious minds. Yet scholarly and scientific disclosures of volcanoes are comparatively recent in their origin, or, at least, the investigations and studies that have thrown the most light on the subject are younger than some men now living. The present work, however recent authentic knowledge concerning volcanoes may be, is worthy of high praise. It is well illustrated, and admirably succeeds in explaining what volcanoes are and what they teach. So graphic are the descriptions that any one, unless naturally averse to the study of nature, will be greatly pleased and benefited by perusing it. "We propose," says the author, "in the following pages to give an outline of the present state of knowledge upon this subject, and to indicate the bearings of those concidsions which have already been arrived at upon the great questions of the history of our globe and the relations which it bears to the other portions of the universe." Although Mr. Judd is deferential to the views of eminent geologists, he is far from presenting a collection of opinions, and offers his own belief on some disputed points with such confidence that many geological veterans must "stare and gasp." Some of the information is given from personal observation. For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.50.

"The England of Shakspeare," by E. Goadey. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co. This is, as the author says in his preface, a description rather than a history. It is a companion volume to more elaborate works, as well as a guide to the study of Shakspeare himself. It embraces a description of the appearance of the country, the trade and commerce, the maritime development, the religion and education, the court of Elizabeth and James II., the drama and the literature of the period. The character of the maritime development was in the increasing prevalence of piracy. Bold rovers rushed fiercely at mighty galleons, sweeping their decks with arrows, and plundering the cargo. Black luggers lay in waiting for ships that were never heard of again. The description of the extravagance in dress of the court is very interesting. The author contrasts the marked difference in the *personnel* of the two courts of Elizabeth and James II. "The Queen liked wits who played with words, embellished conversation with choice fancies, and who carefully avoided all serious problems, either of life or of state policy. The King encouraged theological controversy, for which he flattered himself he had a gift. The first liked to be flattered for her beauty; the second relished nothing so keenly as compliments about his personal power." The one had brave councillors; the other was changeable, leaning on no one. The London of Shakspeare, with its towers, its palaces, its residences, was to the Englishman of the day an everlasting wonder. The rich left their country mansions to plunge into its delights, and the external appearance of the city was very picturesque. Shakspeare showed a familiarity with its noble mansions, as well as with its theatres and inns. The drama had its beginning in the Miracle and Guild plays, and it is very probable that Shakspeare took part as actor in his dramas; and the plays, no doubt, were well acted and well patronized. In the literature which preceded Shakspeare we meet Green, Marlowe, and Spenser. Although Shakspeare was held in high estimation, no complete view of his mind and influence was possible in his lifetime. Some of his best plays remained buried in prompters' books. Only 18 of 37 plays were published in his lifetime. Yet he was the inspirer of much of our subsequent literature. His influence upon us has been constant, like the glory of a sun, like the force of gravitation. In this Shakspearean drama England had found a new world for its ranging, rich with the spoils of conquest. The book is well worthy of perusal, embracing, as it does, an account of England as it was in the time of Shakspeare. For sale by John Moore. Price, 25 cents.

Vegetable Mould and Earth-worm is the subject of Mr. Darwin's latest publication. Its object is to show the influence of these animals upon the formation of humus from the original rocks of the earth, and from the vegetable growths of the present, and to show how, especially in cultivated land, their presence tends to benefit the soil by enriching it and rendering it more readily permeable by water. Although Mr. Darwin's enthusiasm has perhaps carried him too far in some of his conclusions, his work will, nevertheless, prove valuable to the scientist, affording, as it does, the results of nearly half a century's patient investigation upon the habits of this species of the annelids, of which so little was formerly known. The amateur in science will find in it a source of profitable recreation, as the author has made use of quite familiar and untechnical terms. The results of Mr. Darwin's calculations are in some cases quite astonishing. Such, for, instance, is the statement of the existence of nearly thirty thousand (30,000) earth-worms in every acre of cultivated land. The work that so great a number of animals can perform is enormous, and is the more evident when we consider the comparatively great muscular strength of the earth-worm. We are informed that the food of the earth-worm consists chiefly of the partially decayed organic matter of the soil; and to obtain the nutritive portion. The worm swallows the earth as he finds it at the bottom of his burrow. The indigestible portion is deposited at the mouth of the burrow. It is thus that the principal work of the earth-worm is accomplished, the mould being turned over, as if by a plow, every few years. Nor does the antiquarian owe less to the earth-worm than does the agriculturalist. For many ruins of old walls, pavements and buildings have been covered up, and thus preserved for ages, by these indefatigable little servants of Nature. Mr. Darwin mentions the remains of several abbeys, and even Roman villas, towns and cities which have been buried and concealed by the action of worms, aided, no doubt, considerably by the washing down of soil from the neighboring higher lands, and by the deposition of dust. Ancient embankments and tumuli have also been somewhat lowered in the course of centuries, although their inclination may not have been greatly changed. In this way these lowly organized creatures have played an important part in the history of the world, and are, perhaps, rivaled by the corals alone, whose works, though more conspicuous, are far less useful. One can scarcely fail to be benefited by a perusal of this charming book, if only to be convinced that no creature is too unimportant to be of service in the world. Published by D. Appleton & Co. For sale by John Moore.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1882. No. XIII.

At a meeting of the resident alumni of Michigan University, held in Denver on the evening of March 15, there was effected a State organization called the Michigan University Association of Colorado. The attendance at the meeting was very large, and nearly every portion of the State was represented. Mr. Ben. Safley, of the law firm of Staley & Safley, and who graduated from the Literary Department of the University with the class of '76, opened his offices for the gathering, and they were filled with graduates whose diplomas date from the year '47 to that of '81. After a brief discussion as to what should be the object of the association, it was decided to make the organization mainly of a social and literary character. The following officers were elected for one year: President, D. Palmer, of Boulder University, of the literary class of '47; Vice-Presidents, Hon. M. Beshoar, of Trinidad, medical class of '53, Chas. S. Thomas, of Leadville, law class of '72, Judge V. A. Elliott, Denver, law class, '62, Hon. C. P. Lamborn, Colorado Springs, law class of —; Treasurer, Hon. I. E. Barnum, Denver, law class '67; Secretary, L. S. Smith, Denver, literary class '77. An Executive Committee of five, consisting of W. T. Jennison, Denver, law class of '63, W. T. Hughes, Georgetown, law class of '72, Ben. Safley, Denver, literary class of '76, J. H. Flagg, Denver, literary class of '72, medical class of '74, and Hon. W. S. Decker, Denver, law class of '67. Hon. James B. Angell, President of the Michigan University, was elected an honorary member of the association. Wit and humor flowed freely during the whole session. Appropriate speeches, racy and short, were made with pleasing effect. Colorado has over one hundred of the alumni within her boundaries, and judging from the interest manifested last evening, this new association will be very prosperous and profitable to its members. The association intend presenting to the University, at an early date, a handsome collection of mineral and geological specimens. At the time of the National Mining Exposition here, this summer, the annual banquet of the association will be given.

The students of the University have had but little to complain of this year in the character of the theatrical entertainments offered them. We have enjoyed unusual advantages in this direction,—advantages for which we may well be thankful. There has been heretofore, to the manager of the Opera House, but little inducement towards giving the students a well selected course of entertainments. On several occasions during the past three or four years, when we have had first-class actors here, the conduct of a certain element of the students has been such that the actors have resolved never to play in Ann Arbor again. It was this ungentlemanly conduct which drove Booth away from us, and which nearly succeeded in keeping Barrett away. In fact Ann Arbor had a very unenviable reputation among the good theatrical troupes of the country. In spite of these drawbacks, however, the present year has seen in the city some of the best troupes in the country. We will never forget Rhea, and few of us will ever forget the School for Scandal as presented by the Fanny Davenport troupe. It was, by all odds, taken as a whole, the best thing of the kind that has been here in years. These two are of course exceptions; but still we think all will agree with us in saying, that the general run of the entertainments has been of a most excellent character. Whenever we have had a mediocre or poor troupe it has resulted from accident, and the manager of the Opera House has been quite as much deceived as the rest of us. The season is by no means closed yet, and we are promised some fine entertainments for the following weeks. It is Mr. Hill's intention to make next year an improvement on this, and if the students do their share towards making the Opera House a place of enjoyment, and not of annoyance, there is no reason

Digitized by Google

why they should not enjoy all the privileges, in the line of the drama, accorded to the residents of large cities. We do not mean to lay upon the students all the blame of the annoyances at the Opera House. We know too well that the blame in many, if not most of the cases, should rest upon other shoulders; but let the students in all cases do their share towards the preservation of order and the true culprits will be discovered.

In spite of the state of the weather, which was almost too cold for ball playing, there was a large attendance at the Fair Grounds last Saturday to witness the game between the Fort Wayne, of Detroit, and the University nines. The result of the game was a great surprise, the home nine winning at the end of the seventh inning by a score of twenty-three to four. Many doubts had been expressed previous to the game, as to the strength of our nine, but they are now all dissipated. Walker, as catcher, did some of the finest work behind the bat that has ever been witnessed in Ann Arbor, allowing only one ball to pass him during the game. Davenport, on first base, did some fine playing, and put out a large number of men. Two of the best plays made were a double play by Allmendinger and Davis, and a long throw by Dott, from center field to third base. The Fort Wayne club is a nine which in all its playing last year never suffered a defeat. The result of the game is extremely gratifying to all who take an interest in our University sports. The game between the Detroit professionals and our college nine, played yesterday afternoon in Detroit, resulted, of course, in a victory for the former club. The score, however, of fourteen to four, shows that our boys gave the others plenty of work. In fact, the Detroits had to play very nearly as hard a game with our nine as they did with any of their opponents in their late southern trip. The prospects for the nine are flattering, and in case we win the game with the Cass club, this afternoon, we may well hope to carry off the championship of the State, if not the Western college championship. None of the nines we have had here since 1868 have succeeded in taking the State championship. The intercollegiate games to be played here will come on the 6th, 13th, and 20th of May. The latter date will be divided between Field day and base ball. It is considered best, under all circumstances, to reduce the number of contests for the former, and to endeavor to have them well filled.

Although THE CHRONICLE does not make a practice of exulting over those who are fallen, still we are sure that the whole student community will unite with us in rejoicing over the fact that at last a student has had his rights respected, and that that mighty executor of law and order in the shape of a brutal Ann Arbor policeman, has been humbled and humiliated in the house of his friends. The following are the circumstances of this totally unexpected event: About the middle of last January one of our custodians of the public peace, Mr. Porter—a name not unknown to the student community—assisted by the rest of that moral and efficient force, indulged his pugnacious propensities on some members of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity who were returning from Hank's, where they had held a banquet. Mr. Porter and his menials proceeded to vindicate the majesty of the law as personified in him, by summarily quelling an incipient serenade. Some of the parties, strange to relate, felt aggrieved, and determined to test the efficiency of the statute against assault and battery. They recognized at once the heniousness of even a contemplated serenade, but for the benefit of the student community, as well as their own, they determined to make a test case. The first trial showed clearly to any one, who heard the testimony, that the police were entirely in the wrong, but nevertheless the result was a "hung" jury. The boys, believing that they had a good case, still pressed it, and after a long delay the case again came to trial last Saturday. The defense waived a jury and Justice Granger, with a commendable degree of fairness, found the defendant guilty, and gave him the alternative of $6.00 fine and $4.00 costs, or ten days residence in the city "cooler," where his fiery temper might cool down. Porter, however, has decided to appeal the case, doubtless hoping thereby that the result may be the same as in previous cases of this kind, and that the trial may be called at some time in vacation when the witnesses for the prosecution are away. We understand that a determined effort, however, will be made by those interested to carry the case to a second conviction, and it is hoped that the "Mills of God," alias the Circuit Court for Washtenaw county, may surely though slowly "grind exceedingly small" the body of their victim—the student's friend (?)—Mr. Anthony William Porter. The Alpha Delts deserve great praise for the determined stand they have taken to make an example of this officer, and we wish them success in the next court.

The new Mechanical Laboratory is fast becoming the great centre of attraction on our campus, especially to those interested in engineering and its practical application. The arrangements are necessarily not yet complete, as the department was established only this last year; and yet, considering the extremely small sum expended in the construction of the building, and the purchase of machinery for its equipment, the department makes a very good showing. There has been no appropriation made for the department of Mechanical Engineering; but one of twenty-five hundred dollars made for another purpose, and which would have been lost if not used before the expiration of the year, was turned over to the department to be applied to the erection of the work-shop. In answer to a petition from the

Digitized by Google

Board of Regents, the Navy Department at Washington detailed Assistant Engineer M E. Cooley to take charge of the department of Mechanical Engineering, and he entered upon his duties last fall. Though hampered greatly by lack of money and numerous other obstacles always to be met with in any new departure, Mr. Cooley went to work with great energy to put the department upon a substantial footing, and he has succeeded beyond his expectations. The building was planned by Professor Davis, and was designed to unite economy and stability—a somewhat doubtful combination. It is a two-story frame building, veneered inside and out with brick, which are nailed to the frame-work every thirteenth tier. It cannot in any sense be called a handsome building, and yet it cost nearly sixteen hundred dollars. Although it would seem almost impossible to do anything towards the equipment of a machine-shop with only nine hundred dollars, yet Mr. Cooley has been able to do a good deal, and in every case has purchased the latest and most approved styles of machinery and tools. There are properly speaking four departments in the work-shop, viz., carpentering and pattern-making, moulding and founding, machine work, and forge work—each of which has at least one complete set of tools. Among the most important of them we notice, on the first floor, a neat four-horse-power Payne engine and boiler, a large forge, a tinning bench, and two cupolas, one for iron smelting and one for brass, with the necessary moulding floors. On the second floor are iron and wood lathes, one case of machine and two cases of carpentering tools, vise benches, emery wheels, drill press, grindstone, etc., etc. The rotary blower for the forge and the blower for the cupola are presents from Messrs. Sturtevant & Co., whose example those desirous of immortal glory would do well to follow. It is to be noticed that everything in the shop is of the most substantial and useful character. Since the building was erected, those who have elected the course have, for the most part, been occupied in assisting to fit up the shop, erecting the machinery, making tools, etc. At present, however, we understand, several are working on original designs, intending to patent them if successful. An improved electric light and a grain weigher are in the process of construction at present, In glancing hurriedly over the course of study marked out for the students of this department, we find everything thoroughly systematized, and such practical work laid out as will enable the student for the degree of Mechanical Engineer to become well acquainted with iron and wood working in all their various phases. For graduation he will be obliged to make an original design of some machinery and to construct the same himself. A thesis on the subject will also be required. In addition to this it is proposed to institute experimental and test work on the properties and conditions of materials, in order that the results may be published. That the founding of this department is a move in the right direction is abundantly shown by the number of applications already made for a place in the shop, and by the interest manifested in the enterprise by professors, students, and townspeople alike. The great success attained by other institutions that have already established such a department is surely recommendation enough, and we hope that our State Legislature will not be slow to recognize the merits of the case. They should come forward at their next session with a large appropriation to aid Mr. Cooley in perfecting his well-laid plans, making the department of Mechanical Engineering in the University of Michigan second to none in the country.

By far the most sensible article in that nondescript publication known as "'84's Oracle," is the one on examinations. But even that serious subject has been treated in the facetious style so prevalent among the members of the sophomore class. The writer overlooked one phase of the question which, in our opinion, has more bearing on the subject than any of the arguments advanced. He poured forth his soul in "mild excoriations" on the injustice done to the good students by this "relic of barbarism." As is common in the Oracle, a partisan view was taken of the subject. The writer forgot that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. If examinations are unjust to one class of students they are to the other. But to our mind the most important reason why examinations should be done away with, lies in the fact that the character of the students in the University has materially changed during the last few years. Previous to the inauguration of the new régime the students were of a more boyish character. They came to the University quite as much to have a good time as to study. On the other hand, within the last four years an older and more earnest set of men have come here. They are for the most part inspired with a genuine desire to increase their store of knowledge and fit themselves for the active duties of life. It does not need very keen powers of observation to discern this. It is acknowledged by all of our professors, and it can be shown by the decrease in the number of college rows so prevalent here six years ago. The members of the senior class, especially, can recall the gradual working out of this change since they entered the University. Under the old idea of a college—that it was the place to have a good time and get a degree whether deserved or not—the examination system was perhaps necessary. But now, when the real object of life in the University is to *learn*, and the degree is simply an accessory, the system is an imposition upon the student and an insinuation against his good faith. We think we have expressed here the views of the majority of the students, and we sincerely hope that those in whose power it lies to remedy the evil will turn their attention to it.

Digitized by Google

POEMS ON SPRING.

I.

BY AN ÆSTHETE.

I'm the dandy masher of the boulevard squad,
On my latest duds I've squandered all my wad;
And the co-eds all say,
As they glance my way,
"He's the sweetest little creature that travels on the sod."

Balmy Spring has come with its loud and gaudy clothes,
And daily I'm studying the stunningestest pose;
The atmosphere rings
And the little bird sings,
"See, how the ladies eye him as he ambles on his toes."

Clara is the darling in whose sunny smiles I bask,
And I swore to her I'd do whatever she might ask;
By way of response:
"My dear Alphonse,
To get those crab-tree blossoms is to be your lightest task."

* * * * * * *

Stop this wild, headlong measure,
It is tuned for notes of pleasure;
One that is upon the verge
Of complete despair
Picks upon the slowest dirge
As the fitting air.

O, woe to the crab-apple tree!
And woe to the luckless maid
That wrought this mischief on me!!
In my anguish and rage I howl and prance,
And in my bitterness said,
"Better be dead,
Than have ruined my 'steen dollar pants!"

II.

BY A CO-ED.

The cute little bird now builds his nest,
And the festive worm he gobbles;
The gayest plumage from his crest
In my new spring-bonnet wobbles.

The earth its richest verdure dons,
The air is soft and hazy;
And now is the time when my Alphonse
Will liken me to a daisy.

The loveliest blue is in the sky,
From whence the sweet dew drops;—
Alphonse will now his purse untie,
And set up glorious "flops."

My invisible-green fits much too soon,
But my buff is just too sweet;—
See, how the yeoman goes to prune
The new-engrafted wheat!

III.

Song of the Earth.

BY AN ED.

"Solvitur acris hiems grata vice veris et Favoni."—HORACE.

Celestial Spring! Mild beam of Love!
Come back to bless the world once more;
And from the ambrosial bowers above
Bring balm and incense to our shore.

The festive Graces—sisters three—
Will bind thy brows with rose and vine,
And Nymphs beneath the crystal sea
With glittering gems thy hair entwine.

O, thou art near—I feel thee now
Dissolving Winter's icy chains,
I feel thy breath upon my brow,
I feel thy youth within my veins.

And thou art near—what joy is mine!
My sons and daughters all unite
Their myriad voices unto thine
And shout in anthems of delight.

The lowing herds graze o'er the hills
And fleecy flocks sport through the dales,
And rustic swains by shaded rills
Breathe through their reeds love's softest tales.

And tripping down the lawny vale
Beneath the laurel's spreading shade,
Young lovers tell their mutual tale
And plight their vows—the youth and maid.

The groves are vocal with the birds,
These birds are gay and glad with Spring;
Their songs are sweeter than the words
That poets rhyme or minstrels sing.

The meads and lawns revive again,
The orchards glow with living bloom,
The fields are clad in flowing grain,
And Nature starts from her Winter tomb.

The trees are thick with bursting leaves,
The ground is bright with new-born flowers,
And all the world a freshness breathes;
For Spring is come with balmy showers.

The earth is green—the sea is calm,
The sun in liquid essence burns,
The sky is blue—the air is balm;
For Spring—Celestial Spring returns.

RONDEAU.

O, Spring-time Raiment, how I faint and reel
To think how weak and feebly I reveal
Thy enthralling splendors, thou—but hush!
(I beg thy pardon, Suit,)—thou bowl of mush,
With thy hue of ancientest corn-meal.

Digitized by Google

Thou Child of Spring, the ardent, frantic zeal
With which thou fill'st thy wearer makes us feel
That thou hast subtle power one's brain to steal,
Like old Sherry.

Thou, that art dyed with juice of orange-peel,
The rays that glisten from the golden wheel
Of Phœbus' car are but a flickering rush-
Light, when measured by thy glare. The gush
And rapture o'er this raiment are a deal
Like old Sherry.

SHEENSINJUN.

At the dreary hour of midnight,
When all Nature is reposing,
And deep stillness broods around us,
Forth from N. D.'s sumptuous parlors
Reeled three jovial carousers.
What a wondrous happy trio
Was this band of youthful guzzlers!
What a woful Deklination
Was there in Nat's stock of lager!
And the peelers coming toward them
Faltered, full a bow-shot distant,
Staggered, reeled, and fell recumbent,
Overpowered by the perfume
From their beery exhalations.
Up the still and quiet Huron,
Down the street of State, they wandered,
'Till with Sophomoric prescience
One discovered Sheehan's Indians.
Then a mighty war 'o-o-p sounded,
And he cried with Sophomore ardor:
"Lessus dekorate Sheensinjun."
Perseverance soon rewarded
Their iconoclastic labors,
And the noble looking warrior
Bit the dust without a murmur.
Then this super-valiant Sophomore
Jumped upon the fallen Indian,
And he smote him hip and top-knot,
Little recking that the Indian
Bodily was much the harder.

* * * * * * *

Why prolong this dreadful story?
Why describe the pain and sorrow
Suffered by that self-same Sophomore,
When the morrow's sun rose o'er him?
We will close, then, with the warning,
That no questions will be answered,
As to why this doughty Sophomore
Has been carrying his hand in a
Sling for the last week or so.

THE DINNER TO JUDGE COOLEY GIVEN BY THE NEW YORK ALUMNI.

NEW YORK, March 18th, 1882.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

Last night a dinner was given at Delmonico's to Judge Cooley by the alumni of the University of Michigan resident in New York and vicinity, which surprised those who attended it by the number of those present and the success of the entertainment. The University had never before made any sign as an organization in New York, and scarcely any one student knew of more than three or four others in the city. It was thought when the idea of a dinner was first broached that probably 12 or 15 could be assembled, and it was therefore a pleasing surprise to find no less than 35 present at the dinner. Invitations were sent, not only to the residents in the city and the immediate suburbs, however, but also to most of the alumni between Buffalo and Boston whose addresses could be found.

The alumni present were George P. Androus, '46, the patriarch of the New York alumni; Gen. M. Larne Harrison, '51, of the post-office department at Washington; Hon. Edwin Willits, '55, of Monroe, who came down with Gen. Harrison from Washington, expressly to attend the dinner; Prof. Devolson Wood, of the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken; S. Wright Dunning, '60, of the Railroad Gazette; Benj. F. Blair, '61; Charles M. Denison, '61; John E. Colby, '62; Prof. Lewis S. Pilcher, lit '62, medic '66, of the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn; Charles F. Taylor, '63; Wm. M. Hayes, law '64, of West Chester, Pa.; Charles M. Goodsell, '65, of The Graphic; H. W. Hubbard, '66; O. P. Howell, law '67, Port Jervis, N. Y.; Samuel B. Price, lit '70, law '72, Scranton, Pa.; Judge Emerson A. Merriman, law '67, Meriden, Conn.; Wm. H. Boardman, '68, of the Railroad Gazette; G. E. Stillwell, '69, of Buffalo, N. Y.; C. S. Carter, '70; Dr. A. Ross Matheson, medic '70, of Brooklyn; Peter Mitchell, law '70; Roy C. Stone, law '70, of The Banker and Broker; Jas. F. Tweedy, '70; W. C. Dewey, '71; Cyrus Gordon, law '79, of Clearfield, Pa.; Giles J. Holbrook, '71, of Jersey City; Col. Henry G. Prout, '71; Dr. George W. Holmes, medic '72; C. M. Lungren, '74; John H. Reynolds, '76, Paterson, N. J.; Albert C. Stevens, '76; D. S. Renisen, law '78; Dr. Lowell M. Gates, medic '78, Scranton, Pa.

B. F. Blair, '61, presided with dignity and grace and introduced Judge Cooley in a very appropriate speech; the response by Judge Cooley was listened to with great interest, and was in part a serious and suggestive comment on the nature and treatment of the "railroad problem," a branch of which it was his present duty to consider. Mr. C. S. Carter, '70, read selections from more than 100 letters of regret which had been received from alumni out of the city. The responses to toasts were as follows: "Our Alma Mater," by Charles H.

Digitized by Google

Denison, lit '61, law '66, in a very graceful speech; to "The University in Congress," by Hon. Edwin Willits, M. C., '55, of Monroe, Mich., who expatiated upon the very high authority that Judge Cooley's works have attained among statesmen of all sections of the country; to "The Law Department," by Judge Emerson A. Merriman, law '67, of Meriden, Conn.; to "The Medical Department," by Prof. Lewis S. Pilcher, of the Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn; to "The Literary Department," by Charles M. Goodsell, '65; to "The Early Days of the University," by George P. Androus, '46, in a speech full of very interesting reminiscences, and to "The Later Days of the University," by Samuel B. Price, lit '70, law '72, of Scranton, Pa.

One of the results of the dinner was the organization on the spot of the "Eastern Alumni Association of the University of Michigan," with Wm. Howard Wait, '48, as president, and C. S. Carter, '70, as secretary and treasurer. It is not too much to say that it is chiefly due to Mr. Carter's unselfish labors that the dinner last night was made possible; he has now collected very full lists of the names and addresses of the New York and Eastern alumni, and hereafter whenever any one establishes himself anywhere east of Buffalo or Pittsburgh he will be expected to report his address to Mr. Carter. The Association is not, by any means, expected to interfere with the New England Association, and many of those living between New York and Boston will probably belong to both. Alumni who are in the city of New York temporarily will always find at Mr. Carter's office, No. 853 Broadway, (corner of Fourteenth street) a corrected list of the addresses of the city alumni, which may be of service in enabling them to find their friends, frequently a very difficult thing to do here, where two classmates have been known to live not very far apart for more than ten years without ever meeting.

S. WRIGHT DUNNING.

VICTOR HUGO AS A NOVELIST.

Swing would place the novel half way up the mountain range of literature. But go half way up the mountain range and you find the bases of peaks that almost rival the loftiest summits. There are degrees in novels as there are in mountain peaks. The better class may well be placed mid-way up the mountain height. What shall we do with the novel that eclipses all others? What shall we do with the loftiest minor peak that shoots far heavenward? Crown the one with the other. Put Les Miserables on the highest pinnacle that extends from the middle of the range. For complete delineation of character and perfect symmetry it stands without a peer. If this were Victor Hugo's only work it would render him immortal. It is the master-piece of a master mind.

Hugo excels in the gradual expansion of character, that which may be the highest glory or the greatest curse. At first we see only a forbidding exterior, but under the influence of Hugo's magic pen it develops into a character whose roundness is unassailable—grand, awful, sublime in its entirety. Who but Hugo would have changed the character of a low, degraded galley slave into the irreproachable character of Jean Valjean in his after years? Who but Hugo would have made anything but a dreamer of Marius? These changes, some one says, are unnatural. But do we not see as great changes in life?

The character of Jean Valjean, the convict, was the chrysalis, that of Jean Valjean, the gray-haired goodman, was the butterfly. The character of Marius, the dreamer, was the bud, that of Marius, the man, was the flower.

What was the cause of the transfiguration in the character of these two men? A shock. The shock of love. Jean Valjean awoke to find himself a lover of humanity; Marius, to find himself a lover of Cosette. Hugo delights in marked characters, no matter whether they are good or evil, so long as they are decidedly good or evil. He does not choose these for effect. He describes powerful emotions and passions, and consequently must have strongly marked characters.

One of his strangest and strongest characters is that of Javert. Unlike that of Jean Valjean or of Marius, it remains unchanged. The same faithful, calm, imperturable police inspector, Javert, who arrests Jean Valjean, as rich Mayor Madelaine, is the same Javert who commits suicide for voluntarily allowing Jean Valjean, the discovered convict to go free. What a conflict there was in his mind before he committed the fatal deed. One thought had always been uppermost—attention to duty. Never for an instant had he been lacking in this patticular. To disregard his duty was a crime too monstrous for him even to conceive of. When, therefore, he left Jean Valjean free, there seemed to him but one course open, and he took it.

These three characters are unique, but not unnatural. Jean Valjean more than fulfilled the commandment, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." He was timid for himself, but freely risked his life for his worst enemies. Marius, narrowly escaping the life of a dreamer, became a thinker, by gaining what Ingersoll says a man's life is a failure without, a true woman's love. Javert's whole life may be expressed in the word—Duty.

It may truly be said, that nowhere in Hugo's novels is there a word against liberty. His influence bids fair to do as much towards destroying evil and oppression in France as Dickens's influence has done in England, or Phillips's in America. What plea can be more effective than his description of the ignorant peasant who is sent to the galley for stealing bread, and comes out a hardened criminal? In every possible way he advocates liberty and humanity. In one of his works he

Digitized by Google

appeals to the Belgians to "push back finally into the night that monstrous punishment by death, whose principal glory is that it raised on earth two gibbets, that of Jesus Christ in the old world and that of John Brown in the new."

Hugo is the presiding genius of description. He loves to explain and to pick to pieces. He views a person or thing from all sides, applies different shades of meaning, gleans, sifts, assorts, and soon what was a gamin becomes a Gavroche, what was an insurrection becomes a martyrdom.

As with his characters, his descriptive power is used to best advantage on some striking scene. His description of the battle of Waterloo is unrivalled in history. That of the scene of the Jondrette den is without an equal in fiction.

Hugo's style resembles Dickens's, except that it is more profound. Both show a perfect knowledge of human nature. Both are acquainted with all classes of society. Both are powerful exposers and eradicators of evil. Dickens wrote for the present, Hugo for posterity.

EDUCATED POLITICIANS.

We are accustomed to hear very much of the privileges and prerogatives of learned, but little or nothing of the corresponding obligations imposed.

Under every form of government heavy responsibility rests upon every educated man. But in a republic depending on the intelligence and virtue of its citizens this responsibility is greatly increased. Free-government is self-government. Self-government implies self-restraint, and self-restraint is only possible where education has subdued the lower faculties.

Much of this education comes of course from home-training and the public schools, but much more must be obtained by the press, the platform, the pulpit, and the teachings and influence of educated and thoughtful men. What is termed public opinion, that drift of national thought and sympathy which is the average of the individual intelligence and judgment, that power that makes and unmakes laws, confirms and overthrows policies, is largely influenced by the views of the educated men.

In a community the scholars can not withdraw themselves entirely from active participation in the daily affairs of the people, without injury to themselves and danger to the nation. They are the conservative power and the natural leaders of national thought. Their knowledge of the history of the past policies of different governments particutarly fits them as guides. They can paint out the causes of the downfall of nations and rulers and hence steer us clear from the rocks and shoals that would shipwreck us. By their habits of reflection and investigation they are fitted to compare past and present, they can trace the developement of the human mind and judge of the amount of liberty we can bear and how far we can with impenity do away with restraints in past times.

Unquestionably in these days there is a tendency among scholars to seclude themselves from public life and by so doing leave to others the leadership of public opinion.

It has become the custom to look upon politics not as statesmanship but as a craft, upon politicians not as statesmen but as wire-pullers. Why not think, on the contrary, that any pratices which bring party organization or politics into contempt are most harmful to the well-being of the country.

The plan of the arrangement of parties like all human contrivances has its imperfections and evils, but there is no substitute; the political forces must be marshalled or else the civil conflicts be carried on by mobs. There will be parties so long as there is difference of opinion and the present organization of these is the best possible. The evils complained of are in the internal workings, and for the scholars to withdraw from party management because it is not sufficiently elevated is to increase the difficulties. Patitics in its highest sense, party-leadership such as it should and must be, is worthy of the consideration of the highest scholarship.

In order that a party may be worthy of existence, the leaders must be states-men not wire-pullers; it must labor for the good of the whole people and not be a mere machine by means of which a few men secure official position; it must have some settled principles and policy and not bend with every breeze and dodge every popular prejudice in order to secure power.

The remedy for these evils must reach the heads, the hearts, and the consciences of the people. The only means of purifying society, cleansing politics and giving good sound government, is by changing ignorance into knowledge, laziness into industry, improvidence and prodigality into forethought and selfdenial, incompetence into skill and vice into virtue.

A political, like a temperance, reform must be with the individuals. The reform we need is a reform that makes each and every voter a wiser and better man. But this can not be accomplished while, as at present, the leadership remains with unprincipled and ambitious men; the scholars must arouse themselves, come forth from their seclusion, and aid in this great work. They must follow out the principle that their own traini ng and development are not the greatest aims in life. Rather it is strengthening and elevating others to this same standard. Let the new generation of educated men abandon this resolve of forswearing politics. Let them by entering this arena free it from the stain of corruption, and by their presence so change public sentiment that the ideal of true statemanship may be fully realized.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....H. E. SPALDING.	Exchanges.....J. T. WINSHIP.
Various Topics.....R. W. COOLEY.	Personals.....C. T. WILKINS.
General Literature.....F. E. BAKER.	Literary Notes.....J. A. MCLENNAN.
Things Chronicled.....R. G. West.	Sec'y and Treas.....L. S. Berry.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

EDITORIALS.

THE recent discussion in the papers on the relative merits of the "paternal" and "voluntary" systems of college education has shown the difference that exists not only between the ideas of the two schools but also between prominent exponents of the same school of education. A recent letter in the Nation by a former instructor at Harvard gives occasion for a comparison between the elective systems pursed here and there.

The two forms are alike in this, both make the work of the freshman year prescribed, but, while with us about a half of the entire work required for a given degree is prescribed, at Harvard the student is left to follow his own inclinations at the end of the freshman year.

It is well settled that, in the great majority of cases, the best results of college education are reached by supplementing general culture with such thorough training in particular directions, as shall not only make the student a tolerable master in some department but also induce habits of independent thought. These results we try to secure by prescribing a part of the work and by using the seminary plan in many of the advanced electives, a plan which throws the student very much on his own resources. In Harvard the same results are sought by the honor system which requires the attainment of a certain standard in regular work, the devotion of a certain portion of elective work to branches selected as honor studies, the doing of a certain amount of original outside work, and the passage of special examinations which cover this outside work.

Both methods seem to work satisfactorily, and it is difficult to form a just estimate of their comparative value. But in one important feature our system appears to have a decided advantage. The course pursued at Harvard from its very nature compels the use of the marking system, ours dispenses with it, so far at least as to attempt no nice grading of scholarship by mark.

The evils of the marking system, the extra work and trouble given the professor, going some times so far as to convert the instructor into a mere automatic registering machine, the impossibility of a fair and accurate adjustment of relative rank, and above all the danger of leading students to work for marks rather than for broad scholarship, have been so often and so forcibly demonstrated as to need no more than mention These evils we avoid. The students in the seminary courses have no further incentives than the love of the study and the natural emulation that arises of working together. They have no reward other than the knowledge and training gained, nor, to judge from the results, is other needed.

The system of prizes, of special rewards for scholarship is an inheritance from those same schoolboy college days and schoolboy views of which the Nation's correspondent speaks with such just disparagement. Such devices may have been necessary in the days when boys came to college at an age at which they are now not out of the high school; they seem superfluous when the age of a graduating class averages, as with us last year, nearly twenty four years. In dispensing with such incentives we are but following the plan of German Universities, and apparently neither they nor we have any reason to complain of the effect upon scholarship.

A FEW years ago it was customary, when senior receptions came off, to allow the dancing to take place in the University buildings. But times have changed since then, and, although class after class have tried to get the old privilege back, none has yet succeeded.

The ground for this prohibition is undoubtedly the dislike with which considerable portions of certain religious bodies view dancing. This is the ground, but the reasons which have led the Board of Regents to take the precise position they have taken, are not so easily discovered. We may not dance in any building, that would be sacrilege, but we may build a pavilion on the campus under the very eaves of one of the buildings and dance there. Now the only perceptible difference between the permitted and the forbidden, is the difference in expense, which, though it is of some importance to students who have to meet other heavy bills at commencement, certainly produces no effect in profaning or preserving untainted the University property.

We might indulge in speculation on the opinions of former Regents on the purifying properties of open air and upon the comparative sanctity of University Hall and the campus, which might possibly lead to interesting ethical discoveries, but we forbear.

It is to be hoped that the present board will either remove the prohibition or vindicate their consistency by forbidding dancing on the University grounds altogether. At present neither the students nor the religious bodies are satisfied.

Digitized by Google

THE editor of this department earnestly requests the active co-operation of every alumnus and undergraduate in obtaining material for the Personal column. It is our desire to make personal mention of each alumnus of the University at least once a year. This cannot be done without the help of every one who is, or has been connected with the University. In sending material for these columns, please state class, business, or anything else which you think will interest the alumni and students of the University.

Lits of '71.

[*Continued from our last Issue.*]

J. E. Thornburgh has been Superintendent of Schools at Farmersville, Ind., for the last eight years.

C. M. Wilkinson is a member of the law firm of Wilkinson, Post & Wilkinson, Mechanics' Hall, Detroit.

C. J. Willett doesn't "know of any interesting information" about himself. However, he is at present Prosecuting Attorney of Gratiot County.

A. J. Edgerton graduated from the Law Department in '76. In 1880 he became assistant in the Dudley Observatory. He is now practicing law in Grand Rapids.

E. B. Sumner graduated from the Law Department in 1873, and has since that time been practicing law at Rockford, Ill. He is a member of the present Legislature of that State.

Edward M. Adams graduated from the Harvard Law School in 1873. In 1876 he was made Circuit Court Commissioner of Kent County. He is now practicing law in Grand Rapids.

James F. Brooks left college at the close of his freshman year, and is now engaged in the real estate business at Des Moines, Ia. He has an appointment as government storekeeper, which will take effect next November.

W. B. Millard studied at the Chicago Theological Seminary from 1871 to 1872, and at the Union Theological Seminary, in New York, during the next year. He was ordained June 18, 1874. For the last five years he has been preaching at Dundee, Ill.

Samuel S. Green became Instructor in Physics at Swarthmore College, Delaware, in 1871 From 1876 to 1877 he studied at Berlin and Heidelberg. In 1877 he accepted the chair of Chemistry and Physics at Swarthmore College, a position which he still occupies.

Elroy M. Avery became Principal of the East High School in Cleveland in 1873, and later Principal of the Cleveland Normal School. Last summer he received the degree of Ph. D. from Hillsdale College. Last year he devoted almost his entire attention to the Brush Electric Light interests, organizing several companies throughout the West.

C. E. Coneley served as Superintendent of the Schoolcraft Public Schools, the first year after graduation. The next two years he served in like capacity at South Haven. In 1873 he was ordained to the Baptist ministry, and in July of the following year assumed the pastoral care of the Middleville Baptist Church. In the spring of 1878 he removed to the Tecumseh parish, where he is still living.

Chas. Pratt for about a year after graduation was connected with the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw R. R., as assistant engineer. From that time until 1879 he was with the U. S. Lake Survey in the same capacity, and during 1880 and 1881 with the Light Department, also as assistant engineer. In March, 1881, he graduated at the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, and since that time has been engaged in the practice of medicine in Detroit. In 1879 he received the the degree of A. M. from Madison University, New York.

John Eisenmann was employed on the U. S. Lake Survey from 1871 to 1876. He then studied for two years in Germany, and in '77 became an architect in Boston. During the next year he was again employed on government work, this time on the Mississippi River. He resigned this position last February, and is now Instructor of Drawing and Engineering in the Case School of Applied Science, in Cleveland.

Chas. Pratt was engaged during the first year after graduation as assistant engineer on the M. C. R. R. For the next seven years he served in like capacity on the U. S. Lake Survey. Then for two years he was engaged as engineer in the U. S. Harbor and Improvement Department. He received the degree of M. D. from the Jefferson Medical College in 1880, and when last heard from was practicing medicine in Detroit.

B T. R. Preston went to California in 1873, where he taught school for about a year. He then bought a newspaper, which he ran for a year and then sold. He then, in partnership with another gentleman, bought the Stockton Daily Evening Herald, which he is now conducting on sound Jacksonian Democratic principles. He is ready to make it pleasant for any University man who will drop in upon him at Stockton.

Lits of '76.

Joseph Ripley since 1877 has been U. S. Assistant Engineer on the canal at Sault Ste. Marie.

Ed. C. Swift is practicing law at Ottawa, Ill. He will attend the reunion, with his wife and child.

H. R. Quinn left college at the close of his sophomore year. He is now practicing law at Hillsboro, Ohio.

Helen M. Farrand has been teaching German and French in the High School at Albion, N. Y. for the past two years.

James H. McDonald graduated from the Law Department in 1878. He is now doing a good law business at No. 60 Seitz Block, Detroit.

W. W. Sherwin left college at the close of his junior year, and has since been a member of the firm of Wood & Sherwin, Elgin, Illinois.

A. J. Volland is Professor of Latin and Greek in the Wisconsin State Normal School at Platteville, where he has been since the fall of '77.

Lester H. Strawn was in the lumber business for a short time after graduation. He is now practicing law at Ottawa, Ill. He will be here in June.

C. A. Marshall is in the mechanical engineering department of the Cambria Iron Company, at Johnstown, Pa., where he would be glad to see any of his classmates.

Bryant Walker graduated from the Law Department of the University in 1879. He is now a member of the firm of Walker & Walker, attorneys and counselors at law, Detroit.

W. S. Walker graduated from the Law Department of the University in 1878. He is now in the legal department of the Indiana, Bloomington & Western Railroad Co., at Indianapolis.

Edward A. Gott graduated from the Law Department of the University in 1877. He is now practicing law at No. 10 Newberry and McMillan Building, Detroit. He will attend the class reunion.

James K. Ilsley studied in the Harvard Law School from 1877 to 1878, when he entered the banking business with his father. He writes that he will be in Ann Arbor during Commencement week.

Alice Williams taught in the Benton Harbor Union School from 1876 to 1877. Since 1877 she has been teaching in Miss A. C. Brackett's School for Girls, at No. 9 West Thirty-ninth street, New York.

A. C. Pearson has a cattle ranch in Manitou Park, near Colorado Springs. He was married last February to Miss Mary V. King. Mr. and Mrs. Pearson kindly favored THE CHRONICLE with their cards.

C. W. H. Potter was in the Law Department one year after graduation. During the next year he was Principal of the High

Digitized by Google

School at Port Huron. He is now practicing law at No. 15 Telegraph Block, Detroit.

F. K. Gustin was admitted to the bar in 1879, and has since been practicing at Bay City, where he has a large and lucrative practice. He is the happy father of a one-year-old baby who sends greetings to his father's classmates.

Joseph H. Steere was admitted to the bar in 1878, and was elected Prosecuting Attorney of Sault Ste. Marie County in the same year. Last spring he was elected Circuit Judge of the Eleventh Circuit, and is now residing at Sault Ste. Marie.

Chas. A. Devor is engaged in farming and stock-raising in Ellsworth county, Kansas, which employment he finds rather more profitable than photographing examples in Calculus and "wading through German," if not quite so entertaining.

Miss Sarah E. Stanley left college at the end of her freshman year and entered the Boston University, where she graduated in 1878. In 1779 she was married to A. H. Guinbie, attorney at law, Boston, where she is still residing. She has one daughter.

William Jay Warner is still teaching in the Lake Geneva Seminary, Geneva, Wisconsin, where he is assisted by W. K. Higley, formerly of Ann Arbor. Mr. Warner is in poor health, and will not teach after this year. He intends to spend next winter in Colorado.

Miss Emma S. Stockbridge taught in the "Granger Place" Seminary at Canandaigua, N. Y., from 1876 to 1878. In January of the latter year she was married to Thomas E. Ellison, law of '74, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, where she is now living. Mrs. Ellison has one daughter.

J. C. Floyd preached in the Methodist Church at Hesperia during the year after graduation. During the next year he was pastor at Evart. He is now pastor of the Whitehall Methodist Episcopal Church, and writes that he is well taken care of, and enjoys his work very much.

A. Melvin Cooper taught one year in Wilson, N. Y. He then studied theology in the Auburn Theological Seminary, at Auburn, N. Y. In the middle of his second year his health gave out and he fell into quick consumption. He went south to Highlands, N. C., where he was licensed to preach in the Presbyterian Church. His health became better for a time, and then failed completely. He died on the 19th of January, 1881, at Highlands, in the same week in which he was to have received ordination.

Lits of '78.

Miss Mary E. Byrd is Principal of the High School at Wabash, Indiana.

Miss Cora A. Benneson graduated from the Law Department of the University in 1880, and is now practicing law at Quincy, Ill.

W. D. Hinckley is practicing law at Bradford City, Pa. He is married, and reports health and prospects good and encouraging.

Chas. E. Beecher is still engaged on "The Palæontology of New York," and is also at work for the State Museum of Natural History at Albany.

Chas. E. Garner studied in the Law Department the year after graduation. He is now senior member of the law firm of Garner & Macklem, at Minden, Mich.

W. H. Butts took his A. M. degree in 1878. Since that time he has been Professor of Mathematics and Greek in the Michigan Military Academy, at Orchard Lake.

Albert J. Norton became Principal of the New Buffalo High School in 1878. He has been studying law at Chicago since 1881, and will apply for admission to the bar next year.

Andrew Wenzell was assistant engineer in charge of the construction of the Harbor of Refuge at Sand Beach, during 1879. He is now enjoying his second year on his wheat farm at Casselton, Dakota.

Ross Wilkins was in the employ of the Hargreaves Manufacturing Company, Detroit, for one year after graduation. In the fall of 1879 he went to Heidelberg, where he has since been studying. He graduated from the University at Heidelberg, as Doctor of Philosophy, last February, and will probably spend the summer at Munich. Dr. Wilkins expects to come home next November.

James Sanderson is now inspector of material for the Bismark bridge, Northern Pacific R. R., which is being built by the Detroit Bridge and Iron Works. He expects to remain in the same position at least until September.

W. H. Cheever left college at the close of his freshman year. From 1875 to 1876 he taught at Alabaster. The next year he taught at Oscoda, and during 1879 at Dundee. He is now Principal of the Union School at Northville, Mich.

Webster Cook spent his first year after graduation as assistant in the High School at Union City. During the next two years he was in charge of the schools at the same place. Since leaving that position he has been Superintendent of the schools at Manistee, Michigan.

J. W. Jenks took his M. A. in 1879. During the next year he taught languages and English literature in Mt. Morris College. In 1881 he was admitted to the bar at Port Huron. Since last September he has held the position of Professor of Ancient Languages in Mt. Morris College, Ill.

W. L. Jenks taught in the Ann Arbor High School during the latter part of 1878. In 1879 he was admitted to the bar at Port Huron, and was married in August, 1881, to Miss Margaret Willson, of Belle Centre, Ohio. Mr. Jenks was "unfortunate enough once upon a time to be one of the editors of THE CHRONICLE."

Miscellaneous.

William Streeter, lit, '82, is teaching at Lapeer, Mich.

J. H. Scott, lit, '81, is Superintendent of Schools at Wauseon, Ohio.

Levi W. Miley, medic, '81, is practicing medicine in Fulton county, Ohio.

J. W. Parker, lit, '80, is now assistant bookkeeper for the firm of Elliott Brothers, Baltimore, Md.

Miss Leonora A. Howard, medic, '76, is now assistant in the Viceroy's Hospital in Tien Tsin, China.

C. H. Hodges and A. M. Fletcher, '82, and Wetmore Hunt, '81, of Detroit, were in the city last Sunday.

Dr. Samuel Kitchen, medic, '63, has lately been appointed Surgeon in the Marine Hospital at East Saginaw.

Lou. B. Winsor, law, '79, is city attorney of Reed City, Mich. Mr. W. is also doing a good real estate business at the same place.

Julien Williams, law, '63, has an office with James H. McDonald, lit, '76, where he is doing a general law and real estate business.

Miss Mary C. Douglas, lit, '78, was married last Saturday to Dr. F. P. Anderson, of Grosse Isle, formerly of Cincinnati, by Rev. S. Rexford, of Detroit.

George Hemple, lit, '79, who has been Principal of the Saginaw High School for the last three years, has been offered a like position at La Porte, Ind., with a salary of twelve hundred dollars.

Orlando F. Barnes, lit, '80, was recently elected mayor of Lansing, by a large majority. As Mr. Barnes is a Democrat, and as Lansing is strongly Republican, Mr. B.'s election was quite an achievement.

Chas. S. McDonald, lit, '75, left college at the end of his freshman year. He was admitted to the bar in 1875. During the next two years he studied civil law, history and political economy at Göttingen, Germany. He is now doing a good law business in Detroit.

C. Augustus Burgess graduated in the class of '66 of the New York University. He afterwards took a special course in Civil Engineering under Professor Benj. F. Greene, at Troy. He was admitted to the bar in Detroit, December 31st, 1881. In 1873 he was married to Miss Alice Truax, of New York, who died in 1876. Mr. Burgess is now practicing law in Detroit.

Digitized by Google

Base ball

Every Saturday.

"Fair caucus rules the hour." - Palladium.

Evanston vs. University, Saturday, May 6th.

Burdette, the Hawkeye man, at Hill's opera house Tuesday, May 2d.

Professors Thomas and Hudson expect to spend the summer in Europe.

The campus is crowded every afternoon with students playing base ball and foot ball.

The Board of Regents meets next Tuesday. The seniors expect to beard them in their dens.

The homœops seem well pleased with their new lecturer on physiology, Dr. Sewell.

We are glad to learn that the Oracle was a success. Follow the example thus given you, '85.

There was a big independent caucus held last Friday night. Truly the campaign has begun.

The Oracle seems to meet the entire satisfaction of every one. It is strictly a sophomore production.

The junior pharmacy class presented Mrs. Prof. Johnson with an elegantly upholstered rocker last week.

A junior taking chemistry has added another word to the English language. He speaks of *magnefized* iron.

The last Thursday was Arbor Day, but we failed to see any of the students in Forestry engaged in planting trees.

The plastering in the new portion of the Laboratory is falling down. This is not saying very much for University work.

President Angell lectured at Grand Rapids last Friday night. He was also given a banquet by the alumni association of that place.

Prof. Demmon was compelled to absent himself from this classes the beginning of this week on account of death in his family.

The lawn tennis club has again appeared on the scene of action. The members can be seen almost every evening engaged in this healthful game.

Wm. Wagner proposes to give the boys a benefit for the next two weeks by offering his large line of neckwear at less than manufacturers' prices.

Of late the fair grounds have been the scene of many a private contest engaged in by certain members of fraternities practicing for their "match games."

We understand that another secret society has been established in the University. Its members are exclusively students of the Medical Department.

An elegant piece of work in its line is the junior program of the Alpha Nu. No doubt the entertainment given last Friday night was a decided success.

There will be a special examination in the course in Forestry next Friday. Professor Spalding seems determined that the study shall count at least one-fifth.

Why don't the Rugby team follow the example of the University nine, and practice more? We need a good foot ball team as much as a fine base ball nine.

Several of the senior girls have expressed an intention to invest in the new senior cap. Now, gentlemen, you who are hesitating, don't let anything prevent you from investing.

Mr. DuPlessis, of Chicago, speaks of establishing a gymnasium here next fall, if he can get a sufficient number of student to engage in such an undertaking. We feel confident that at least 100 would take advantage of reasonable terms.

The freshmen will have a supper and hop on the evening of May 26 Frank Hangsterfer is to furnish the supper and Minnis the music for the occasion. '85 declares that its entertainment will be the finest of its kind given during the season.

Whither are we moving? We understand that a certain professor, who is perhaps somewhat better versed in Latin than in political lore, has entered the arena of college politics, and is doing good work among the freshmen. We wonder which side he is on.

R. J. Burdette, the funny man of the Burlington Hawkeye, will lecture in Hill's opera house next Tuesday. We advise the upper-classmen especially to be present, as his subject is one in which they are exceedingly interested. Its title is "The Rise and Fall of the Mustache."

One of the seniors who holds a prominent position on THE CHRONICLE is coming to be known as "Regent," from the fact that freshmen who have seen him passing through the library on important (?) business have frequently mistaken him for one of those honorable dignitaries.

A freshman who is somewhat previous, and who lives on a corner near the campus, is busy nowadays in enticing his friends up to his room and endeavoring to sell a pair of new shoes. They are too small for his pedestals, but he warrants they will fit any one else. N. B.—We get no pay for this ad.

Probably Ann Arbor is to be afflicted with a number of circuses this season. We have lately received marked copies of the Philadelphia Mirror and Sunday Item containing long accounts of the Adam Forepaugh and Batcheller & Davis shows. From all accounts the circus business is a profitable enterprise.

The largest number of students that have assembled this year in chapel, were present on yesterday morning. The occasion was the annual change of seats, the seniors returning to their first love, the scene of their freshmen days; the juniors, plug in hand, with a stately and majestic carriage, taking possession of the places so ably and always *well* filled by '82. The sophomores seemed quite at home in their new quarters, while the poor freshmen appeared as much out of place in their exalted positions as when they first entered the chapel walls. Dr. Angell took advantage of the occasion to urge the importance of a more regular attendance at chapel.

The following tickets are in the field for the coming election to be held next Saturday: President, C. C. Kellogg; vice-president, E. S. Clarkson; corresponding secretary, C. E. Goodrich; treasurer, J. W. Payne; assistant treasurer. D. Goss; recording secretary, E. H. Palmer. Committeemen: Senior, I. O. Walker; Junior, H. Z. Brock; Sophomore, C. Q. Tappan. The other ticket is as follows: President, E. F. Mack; vice-president, H. E. Palmer; corresponding secretary, T. W. Peers; treasurer, L. E. Chapin; assistant treasurer, Walter Miller; recording secretary, A. S. Van Valkenburgh. Committeemen: Senior, H. P. Page; Junior, F. N. Lufkin: sophomore, L. Gascoigne.

The following is the list of contests for the coming field-day: Horizontal bar, quarter mile run, 100 yards dash, Indian club swinging, light weight boxing (weight under 160 pounds), running hop-step and jump, mile walk, standing broad jump, base-ball throwing, glass-ball shooting, drop kick, fencing, throwing sledge, bicycle race. Saturday, May 20th, has been selected as field-day. In the afternoon of this day, the game between the University nine and Madison will take place. Suitable prizes will be given. It has been suggested that it would be a good plan for a number of students to offer prizes, at any rate second-class prizes. This is the custom generally pursued by eastern colleges, and tends to make the athletic association entirely independent of outside aid. We are requested to urge upon all students the necessity of taking an active part in the contests, and if we want field-day to be made a success it is absolutely necessary that there be entries for all the contests.

Digitized by Google

The following are the freshman nine: Bumps, Dennis, Wells. Hawley, Lee, Lewis, Smith, Couch, and Prentiss. The sophomores had better look out for their laurels.

The greed of the co-ed for canes is on the increase, it would be much better and cheaper for those gentlemen who intend calling to buy fifteen-cent canes by the gross.

Beware, freshman, the politician is at work. Watch out for attention, flattery, ice-cream, and an invitation to dinner. We know whereof we speak. Again *cave*.

A game of base-ball was played a short while since between the upper and lower classmen of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity. '84 and '85 were vanquished by a score of 13 to 12.

There was a special meeting held at Adelphi Hall, Friday, the 21st inst, when the life and literary character of the late poet, Longfellow, were discussed and fully considered.

In response to the numerous inquiries made of the committee on photographs, we are requested to state, that all pictures will be on hand by the last of next month, at the farthest.

On Friday evening, April 21st, Prof. Thomas repeated his lecture on "A German Mystic," at the residence of Dr. Angell. The lecture was one of great interest, and was well received.

Ere long Hank's boats will be in demand on moonlight nights, and the senior on returning home will groan over his blistered hands, and make once more new resolutions for the future.

Freshman to fair companion, who carries his cane, but who is continually dropping it: "You can't carry a cane." Fair Companion: "Oh, I must be a freshman, then." Freshman wilts.

One of the city papers tells of a certain professor in the University who purchases for his private use more works on mathematics every year, than do the Regents for the general library.

We hear that some of the work done by Ranger for residents in Ann Arbor has given great satisfaction. The seniors may rest assured that they will not be disappointed in the work done for them.

The regular annual election for officers of the Students' Lecture Association will occur next Saturday, May 6th. We understand an exciting time is expected. Don't fail to be on hand, ye voters.

The following has been handed us with the request that it be published. "One of the professors of modern languages shows a careless extravagance in the matter of buttons on his wearing apparel."

The photographer was in the laboratory yesterday with samples of his work. Among other pictures there was a number of hospital *patients*. A pharmic called it "an æsthetic group of Patience."

A barrel of alcohol was left standing outside the dispensing stand in the library a few days since. It was covered all the afternoon by pharmics trying in vain to absorb its contents by endosmosis.

The Superintendent of the Wheeling and Lake Erie bridge, at Toledo, was in town a few days since, visiting Prof. Greene. He was much pleased with the excellent management of our engineering department.

There is nothing like having one or two popular young ladies in the neighborhood, whether you are acquainted with them or not. The former is advisable, but their serenades are just as enjoyable when you don't know them.

'84 to the front again. A prominent member of that august body, in commenting, the other day, on the conduct of a friend, remarked: "Why, the fellow sent a telegram to say that he was coming, and then came himself on the same train." Fact.

The branch post-office is still carried on, but under some difficulties, as Mr. Clayton has to spend from three to five hours a day to get the mail for his patrons. He is determined to win if he can, however, and, no doubt, he has the support of all students.

President Campbell, of the senior class, has appointed the following committees for Commencement week: Arrangements—Hodge, Sherrard, Bailey, Davenport; Invitations—Martin, Weiskopf, Clements, Mitchell; Reception—Whiting, Chandler, Leland, West.

The bicycle club is not manifesting much life at present. There have been only three members on hand at the last two meetings. We hope the club will be revived so that we may have an interesting contest for the prize at the next field day exercises.

Ann Arbor is to have a new postmaster, Mr. Jerome C. Knowlton, class of '75. From what we know of Mr. Knowlton, we are certain that he will endeavor, and not only endeavor but succeed in accommodating and pleasing all who shall come in contact with him.

U. of M. co-ed. who is an earnest supporter of woman's rights, and somewhat inclined towards man's subjection, flatteringly to a student in the C. E. course: "I consider Single Engineering the most elevating of professions." Exit the future C. E. with a blank and drooping countenance.

The Goddess Minerva and her owl have been abandoned by '82. The class have resolved that it will hardly be necessary for them to hand their names down to posterity through means of a statue to be placed in the new museum. They have determined never to establish a precedent if they can avoid it.

The Northwestern Summer Institute under the joint principalship of Professors Hennequin and Lodeman, the latter of the Normal School, has been organized and will open July 12th at Petoskey. Professors Steere, Payne, Gayley, Dr. and Mrs. Stowell, of this University, as well as others, will compose the faculty.

The specifications in stereotomy disappeared some time since, and the most strenuous efforts of professor and students failed to bring them to light. They returned, however, as mysteriously as they went; and now, if you want to get conditioned, just inquire of that professor whether or not he has found his specifications.

Quite a novel and at the same time convenient feature of the base ball game, last Saturday, were the new programs of the game issued by the Athletic Association. They are printed upon blue cardboard, and contain the names and positions of each member of the two contesting nines, with a place to keep the score of the game.

The class in surveying are already looking forward with a good deal of interest to the time when they shall leave Ann Arbor for their field work. As usual, they will start about the first of June. They expect to work in the northern portion of this peninsular somewhere, the place has, howevrr, not yet been determined precisely.

The Post and Tribune of a late date says: "The address of Bishop Harris on 'Complete Education,' delivered at the annual Commencement of the University of Michigan, July 1, 1880, was' by the request of the Mayor of Charleston, S. C., reprinted in the News and Courier of Saturday last, in connection with the second annual report on education in that city.

The seniors have at length adopted a class hat for the coming season. It partakes both of the nature of a hat and a cap, is of blue material, with a gorgeous maize tassel. It has a very feudal look about it, and reminds us much of the head-coverings worn by cardinals in the middle ages. It suits its pupose, however, excellently and is decidedly original in every respect.

The University nine wore their new suits on Saturday last The suit is gray and blue with "U. of M." on the breast. The cap has a single blue band around. It is hoped that money enough will be raised by subscription to pay for the suits. Their is need of some twenty dollars yet. We trust the students will come to the aid of the boys and pay by subscription this amount.

Heretofore the diplomas of the pharmacy graduates have borne the heading: "Department of Literature, Science, and the Arts." The class of '82 has appointed a committee to wait on the Faculty to have it changed, if possible, as the pharmacy course is a separate department. The engraving on their diploma should represent the new laboratory, and not the old building as it does at present.

Digitized by Google

We are again requested to give notice of the fact that there is an excellent bulletin board in the ladies' apartments in the University. What is the need of having the board if it is not to be put to use? We trust that those persons who place notices on the general board will hereafter please be so kind as to put a copy of the same upon that in the ladies' room also. It will be a matter of great accommodation to all parties concerned.

The precocity of the sub-freshmen is something truly astounding. The other day one came rushing into our room and piped out: "I say, let me take your Classical Dictionary, will you?" "Certainly, my boy; what difficult question is engrossing your attention at present?" "Why, I and Henry have got a bet as to whether the Siamese twins lived before or after Hercules." "Why, my boy, the renowned twins are scarcely yet cold in their grave. You are as usual some thousand of years behind the times. These eyes have looked on them." "Oh, my gracious, only just dead! Were they Americans?"

The seniors had an enthusiastic class meeting last Saturday, although "brother" President was "unavoidably absent." The general committee on Class Day and Senior Reception made a report, which was adopted, recommending that a tax of nine dollars be levied on each member of the class to defray the necessary expenses. This sum will cover all expenses and we hope that the same unanimity which has hitherto existed will be continued, and that every member of the class will contribute both financially and otherwise to the success of the occasion. The treasurer of the class will now have an ample field for his labors, and we suggest the sooner he sets to work the better.

Last Saturday, on the fair grounds, a match game of base ball was played between the Fort Wayne club and the University nine. Although the day was by no means pleasant, still quite a crowd assembled to witness the game. The result was a score of 23 to 4, in favor of the University nine. Both clubs played well, and the universities may well feel proud of their victory. Next Saturday there will be a game between the Cass nine, of Detroit, and the University club, at the fair grounds. It is to be hoped that a large number of students will be present. All our team needs now is encouragement, backed by a little more active practice, to enable it to carry off all the honors this spring.

Local Miscellany.

ANY young man who is trying to earn his own way through college, and desires to make some clear money this Spring and Summer, cannot do better than engage with the Indianapolis Art Co., who are operating entirely in the West, enlarging all kinds of pictures. Commissions are over 50 per cent.; $50 per month and upwards are actually cleared by active, energetic young men. Address: Gen'l Office, Indianapolis Art Co., Emporia, Kansas. Box 286. L. W. CLARK, Lit, '77.

A. F. HANGSTERFER has twenty-two Row boats to let at all times. Call at the store on Main street. Terms reasonable.

PROF. C. K. ADAMS' NEW BOOK—"A Manual of Historical Literature," which was reviewed in our last issue, will be sent post paid, by Sheehan & Co., on receipt of the price, $2.50.

J. BERRY, the practical tailor, University Place, has cut more yards of cloth for students and professors during the last thirteen years than any three tailors in Ann Arbor.

JOE T. JACOBS has just received a new stock of canes, which he will sell to students at the lowest prices.

J. HALLER & SON deal in all kinds of Watches, Clocks, Plated Ware and Gold Pens, at No. 46 South Main street. Special attention is given to repairing in all branches.

The exchange department has been discussed during the past few weeks by nearly all of the best college papers. Many have found fault with the method by which it is usually run, few have proposed any remedy. Many also have advocated its abolition; more, we are glad to say, are still in favor of it. We ourselves can see no reason why the exchange columns can not be run in a manner satisfactory to all. On assuming our position as its quill driver we determined to do our best to make the exchange department interesting. At first we were inveigled into publishing many things which we have since considered to be inappropriate to such a column. In our opinion an exchange department should have two distinct parts. The first should consist of editorials from the exchange editor upon the different topics which he has seen in examining his papers. This should also include any criticisms which he desires to make. The second part should consist of the news items, especially those relating to the college sports, and any other news which would be of interest to students in general. These clippings are surely the best means by which we can become acquainted with the goings on in other institutions.

All criticisms should be conducted in a fair manner; but indiscriminate criticism is not much worse than the indiscriminate flattery so commonly indulged in by some. We know that many of our contemporaries are crying out against the college wit so often published, but as for us, we think that as long as it is college wit, and not too stale and weak, it may properly find a place in the paper. But the practice of clipping without knowing the source ought certainly to be stopped. It is small satisfaction to us to find an item credited to Ex., and besides, this Ex. does not tell whether the clipping is from a college paper or not.

Some items have been "on the road" so long that it is probable that they have appeared several times in the same papers. As some one has said, a piece of news, or wit, starts in one section of the country, and after being rehashed there, finally wanders off to another locality. Here it has its turn in the various papers, and soon travels back to its original starting place as fresh news—to the new exchange editor. "The $60,000 museum being built in Ann Arbor" no doubt started on its perambulations in the fall of 1879, and we have read it in no less than fifteen exchanges during the past month. The number of students in the different colleges, the volumes in the libraries, etc., may all be interesting reading, but let us try and not publish it more than once a year. It don't appear so bad to have a joke that is a little old; but when it comes to news items, let us have fresh ones. Witness the following, which some paper has clipped and credited to the all-wise Ex.: "Prof. W. D. Whitney, of Harvard, has received from Emperor William the position in the Order of Merit, made vacant by Thomas Carlyle.—Ex." The above, besides having the *merit* of being rather old, is likely to make Yale a little jealous by taking away her distinguished professor. This is only another instance of the evil of indiscriminate clipping. We see no reason, however, why the exchange columns should be given up, as they are certainly the most interesting part of a paper to the editors themselves, since they serve as a medium of communication to the different college journals.

The Notre Dame Scholastic has received some criticism for publishing a Roll of Honor or something of that sort, in each issue. This recalls the question as to whether the system of giving

Digitized by Google

prizes is a good one or not. We think that in the schools of a lower grade it may be done without harm, but in a large university, or a small one for that matter, the system has many faults. It is in the first place childish, and makes the students appear in an unenviable position. It takes away all manly impulses for study or hard work, and makes him feel as though he were hired to do his work well. But the most important objection is that it makes a narrow-minded student, one that runs as it were in ruts, from which he cannot move. It is a great barrier to a broad and liberal education. A man striving for the prize in Greek will study Greek and Greek only. He neglects his mathematics, history, literature, etc., merely to make a good showing in his favorite study. We do not criticise the publication of the names of those who have taken prizes, but certainly such wholesale work as exhibited by the Scholastic is in exceedingly bad taste.

At last we have done it. The Harvard Herald rises in all its wrath to repel a short criticism, which we, as a neutral party, ventured to make in our last issue. The Herald calls us a "poor fellow," and says we are "having trouble with our mind," afflicted with "a curious epidemic," "curious mania," etc., etc. Now that kind of talk is just what one sees in every little one-horse paper in the country, when it happens to be criticised to its displeasure. We don't wish to be understood as saying that the Herald is a one-horse paper, for we have the greatest respect for it and its managers, who have the pluck to carry on a college daily; and it certainly stands in the front rank. Still we have seen, even in our short editorial career, numerous articles of precisely the same nature and style as the Herald's, in the different college papers which have been having their quarrels. Some people, when caught in a tight trap, and wishing to have their "back down" come as gently as possible, are in the habit of calling others crazy and ascribing whatever their opponents say to the effusions "of a troubled mind afflicted with a malady." Now the Herald well knows that it has backed down from its original position on the disputed question. In its apology to the Oberlin Review, the Herald partially takes back what it said of Oberlin, and then goes on to qualify its first statement in a series of quibbles that is not creditable, to say the least.

The Herald cannot accuse us of being injured, and is manifestly unjust when it intimates that we are among those who imagine they are "being abused by somebody." For in its reply to the Review the Herald has paid us a high compliment when it says: "We would, by no means, be willing to use the University of Michigan in this statement as also representative of western colleges of mediocre stamp, as the Review would seem to wish to have us do. That would be manifestly absurd, and we refuse to be cajoled into such a course, even by the staid Review." Thanks for the kind words, and allow us to still insist that we were governed by no feelings of "soreness" or anything of that kind. We knew you did not mean to include us in your rash statement, and so said at the time. Therefore we still believe that we are as yet free from "the mental malady which seems most frequently to result in the strange delusion," etc. The Herald is exceedingly kind when it says we are "quite respectable and industrious," but how soul-harrowing is its remark that we "lack brilliancy and vivacity." Now the Herald *is* quite a success as a *newspaper*, but as to brilliancy we think we are all in the same boat; so don't let us quarrel about that, for the boat is liable to sink unless all is harmonious on board.

The whole truth of this matter is simply this: The Herald has been rash enough to make a most foolish and absurd statement, and because we, as an outside party according to the Herald's own statement quoted above, have ventured to disagree with its rashness, it (the Herald) jumps around, and after calling us a fool, rushes at us "like a mad Texas steer over a bridge." Such action never convinced any one, and never will. We may be slightly prejudiced in this matter, but we rather think that the editor of the Herald, in his attempt to chew up THE CHRONICLE, "has bitten off more than he can conveniently manage."

CLIPPINGS.

Waist not, want not, said the fashionable young lady as she laced for the ball.—Tiger.

An '82 man, in a communication in the Harvard Herald, advocates ale and beer for dinner in Memorial Hall.

Buel, '83, has resigned from Psi Upsilon, and joined the Catholic church.—News.

Michigan University is to have a $60,000 museum building.—Badger. [Please let up on that item. That $60,000 museum has been built so long that it has grown old. But such is fame, and we can't help being great.]

Conversation, day after New-Year's: First Student—"That reminds me: I heard something surprising about you; but what did you hear about me?" Second Student—"I heard that you were tipsy. What did you hear?" First Student—"I heard that you were sober."—Student Life.

"Can I give my son a college education at home?" asks a fond parent. Well, you may be able to teach him as much Greek and Latin and Mathematics as the college could, but you could never imbue him with the idea that everybody else is a blamed fool.—Boston Post.

How near is Alumna to Alumnus? That depends upon the place, and the phase of the moon.—Dickensonian.

"My daughter," exclaimed a fashionable mother, "is innocence itself. You can't say anything in her presence that will make her blush."—Ex.

Judging from the Monday night's noise, there must have been a free imbibition. Does a certain Sophomore remember that he called out gratefully to a supporting lamp-post, as he left it: "Good night! Don't give it away!"?—News.

It may be well enough to "stoop to conquer," but you had better stand up and strike from the shoulder, as your adversary might kick you under the chin while you were stooping.—Reveille.

The Boston Post can't see any object in walking with a girl unless you can put your arm around her, and millions of female voices are crying out over the land, "Neither can we!"

"I don't quite like that rendering, Mr. T.," remarked the Professor. "Well, that's what the translation says, Professor. Oh—Ah—Egad! No, sir, I meant the notes." The man goes into the second division.—Argo.

After the Freshman supper last Friday night, one infant, who had imbibed more of the ardent than children should usually take, gave vent to this unique sentiment: "I want blood-give me some gore—I want a Sophomore's bones to put in my scrap book."—Cornell Sun.

A Sophomore calls his tobacco Maud S., because it goes so fast.—Trinity Tablet.

Scene: German recitation: Two students sitting back to back. Professor—"Mr. B., translate the first sentence." Mr. B. hesitates and breaks down. Professor—"I am afraid Mr. F. does not afford you a good support." Great applause by the class.—Tech.

An anxious mamma to impressionable Junior, who has asked her daughter to go out riding: "Thank you very much, Mr. X., but you know I have to be so particular, and I make it a rule that my daughter shall never go out with students!" Impressionable student: "But you know that I'm not much of a student." Tableau.—Volante.

"Columbia has 1,491 students, the largest number in any American college."—Echo. [We have seen the above credited not only to the Echo, but so frequently to other papers, that we wish to remark upon it. We have several times corrected it, and will make one more effort, in the hope that the stereotyped item may perish. Columbia may have increased in numbers since the above first appeared; but she must have increased to 1,534 to be the largest college in America, for that is just the number we have in the U. of M.]

Digitized by Google

They sat and looked at the comet,
And the wonderful tale that grew from it,
His hand struck a pin
Where it shouldn't have been,
As she slid from his knees he said domit.—Campus.

COLLEGE SPORTS.

The Harvard-Yale Race.

The Yale University Boat Club last evening decided, after listening to a statement from Mr. Bigelow, president of the club, who, with Capt. Hall, went to New London to meet Capt. Hammond and ex-Captain Bancroft concerning what took place at the secret meetings held to arrange the date for the forthcoming race, to sanction the acts of Capt Hall and Bigelow should they see fit to sign an agreement giving Harvard her day this year, on consideration that Yale shall name the day for the next two years. This about settles it that the race will take place at 11 o'clock on Friday, June 30.—Herald.

The New York Herald, speaking of the first game between the Harvards and the Metropolitans, says: "The batting of the two nines was about on a par. In fielding, however, the Metropolitans outstripped their opponents, as but a single error was charged against them. The base running of the Harvards was excellent, and the collegians did some very heavy batting."

The following have been most of the games played by the eastern college nines since the opening of the season: Harvard 2, Metropolitan 3; Harvard 2, Metropolitan 10; Harvard 2, Boston 4; Harvard 7, Boston 8. Yale 5, Metropolitan 11; Yale 7, Metropolitan 8; Yale 7, Alaskas 5; Yale 9, Atlantics 6, Princeton 5, Metropolitan 13. Brown 1, Metropolitan 10; Brown 1, Metropolitan 16. Boston 17, Dartmouth 3; Boston 13, Dartmouth 0. Brown 8, Worcester 21; Brown 1, Providence 11; Athletics 4, Princeton 3.

We give in full the summary of the games played with the Metropolitans for the college standards:

	Base hits.	Earned runs.	Errors.	Runs.
Yale	16	6	15	12
Princeton	17	2	19	14
Harvard	11	2	22	5
Brown	10	3	31	4

Of course it is the number of earned runs and errors which will be taken into consideration in the calculation of the Metropolitans for "the best record made against them." This gives Yale the standards. But Princeton here, as in other games, has played remarkably well.—News.

The Times says of the Princetons in their first game with the Metropolitans, that "their fielding was not up to the standard of Harvard or Yale, but their batting qualities are equally as good, if not better, than either of those clubs." Several hundred Princeton men accompanied their nine. The Times complains of their partiality in applauding only their own men, and letting brilliant plays on the other side go unnoticed. Hopkins, of Yale, the Times thinks, carried off the honors in their game with the Alaskas.—Herald.

It is said that the Harvard nine, on their trip to New York to play the "Mets.," came out $300 behind, due mostly to the bad weather and consequently poor attendance.

Dilts, of the Brown nine, has been offered $250 a month to play with the Detroits this summer, but will not accept.

The best records in bicycling in this country stand: 1-mile time, 2 m. 58⅝ s.; 2-mile time, 6 m. 21¾ s.; 5-mile time, 16 m. 10¾ s.—Herald.

LITERARY NOTES.

"On the Study of Words," by Richard C. French. As this work appeared in its original form literary criticism denied it a place among the first works on words and languages. However, correction and alteration by subsequent editors have added much to its value, and it is now regarded, not as an authority always to be trusted, but as an exceedingly interesting work abounding in suggestions, hints and authentic information, and, in part, necessary to an exact understanding of our language. The Humboldt Library Series, in which the present work is published, for cheapness, convenience, and portability, has no superior. It offers to the public reliable works, and is emphatically worthy of public favor.

The cause of Sergernt Mason's imprisonment and the circumstances mitigating his crime have aroused considerable sympathy for the unfortunate man and his family. When it became known that his wife and child were in need of money, many benevolent persons were easily induced to supply her with substantial aid S. Brainard's Sons, Cleveland, have just issued a pretty song, entitled, "Betsy and the Baby," which in consequence of its occasion and on account of its real merit is having a good sale. Price, 35 cents.

There are few lives whose scenes are laid in the very heart of modern civilization, so little known and so interesting when known, as the lives of newspapers and newspaper men. The still damp sheet laid upon our breakfast tables tells us of all things but itself. To supply, in part, this defect in our information is the purpose of "English Journalism and the Men Who Have Made It," a purpose fulfilled in a very satisfactory and agreeable manner. Beginning with a lively discussion of the inception of the newspaper back in the Restoration era, mingled with reminiscences of Addison and Swift, the writer gives a historical sketch of its growth, the hindrances it met and the part it played in the troubled times of the eighteenth century. Then follows accounts of all the more famous English newspapers of to-day, add of the men who have made them. The theme, from its very nature, compels treatment of many interesting historical subjects from a point of view not often attained by the historical student, while at the same time the handling is such as to make very pleasant reading.

The Society for Political Education have just issued a tract entitled, "Political Economy in One Lesson," by Alphonse Coutois. The publication in question is the last of a course of lectures on political economy, delivered by M. Coutois in Paris, and is a summary of the course. To the general reader this work is not as valuable as many that might be named. If the society intends to educate the masses, this lecture is too compact and abstract to be of much worth in accomplishing its purpose. The beginner must look elsewhere for proofs of what is herein laid down as general principle. While, in the main, to the student of political economy, this lecture would be but little more than a review. We do not, however, find fault with the association. On the contrary we think its object to be highly praiseworthy, and in attempting to carry out such a plan as it proposes, the society should receive the support of every admirer of a worthy enterprise. An organization for the purpose of disseminating political knowledge is needed nowhere more than in the United States, and only great good can be accomplished, if this attempt is success. The association is composed of many of the ablest political economists in our own country, by whose advise "as the second series of its political education" will be published the following admirable works: I. A History of Political Economy in Europe, by Jerome Adolphe blanqui, with an introduction by David A. Wells, 628 pp. II. Money and the Mechanism of Exchange, by W. Stanley Jevons, 402 pp. III. On Liberty, by John Stuart Mills, 204 pp. It continues also to supply sets of the first series, which comprises Politics for Young Americans, by Charles Nordhoff: History of American Politics, by Alex. Johnson; Introduction to Political Economy,

Digitized by Google

by A. F. Perry; Alphabet in Finance, by Graham McAdams. Four volumes in box (published price, $4.25); sells for $3.25.

"Numa Roumistan" is the title of a fascinating French novel, by Alphonse Daudet. which has lately been translated into English. It would be hard to find in the whole range of literatue a novel more artistic in design, more fascinating to all lovers of literary creations than the one before us. The descriptions are frequent and such as a vivid imagination alone could portray. The *vogue* of this novel is amply justified in the brilliancy of its style, in its wonderful dash and vivacity, and even in the *Dramatis Personæ* who are presented in such a graphic manner, that they seem like portraits taken from life; so vivid are they that many insist upon recognizing in them well known political personages. Whether the hero is a politician in high standing we do not know, but he is certainly a specimen of that, to us, most amusing and uncommon type of Provinçial, with a nature rather superfluous than deep. The author brings his hero from the South, where, as he says, the wind and sun distil alcohol in the blood, and people, from the cradle to the grave, live a life of natural intoxication. He tells us how the young Provinçial goes to Paris, becomes popular, and, finally gets a reputation as an artist, by frequenting the operas, and pretending to be a great lover of music; still later, how he becomes fourth secretary to a well known advocate, marries rich, and finally enters the service of the Government, at thirty, as Minister of Fine Arts. It may be regarded as the typical novel of the Third Republic, and portrays social and political France of that time. Its scenes lack, perhaps, many of the elegancies of those earlier times, while they retain many of its indecencies and immoralities. M. Daudet seems well versed in the politics and office seeking of the time and in the fickleness which has characterized the French people in all their political actions from remote times down to the present. It is his familiarity with social and political France that has enabled the author to exhibit the wonderful power of word-painting which marks the entire work.

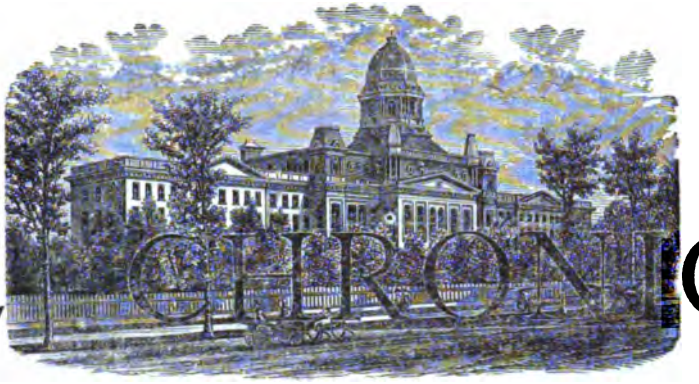
"Physical Education on the Health Laws of Nature," by Felix L. Oswald, M. D. Published by D. Appleton & Co. Price, $1.00.—In the introduction to this book, the author calls attention to the fact that whereas all other sciences are constantly advancing, the science of health seems to be, if not retrograding, at least standing still. That, since the Reformation, the appliances and products of other sciences have steadily improved, while the human machine to day works under increasing difficulties. The number of diseases is larger, and the percentage of children that under Spartan rules would be put to death is startling. These things must have a cause, and the author looks for this in the prevalent ideas of how to obtain and preserve health. He inveighs against drugs, nostrums, villainous compounds called food, a superabundance of clothing in warm weather, close rooms, and, in fact, everything unnatural. He would substitute a more rational mode of life, embracing variety but avoiding excess. The subject matter of the book, is embraced in the titles of the chapters, as follows: Diet, In-door Life, Out-door Life, Gymnastics, Clothing, Sleep, Recreation, Remedial Education, Hygienic Precautions and Popular Fallacies. The style of the book is pleasant and attractive. Temperance advocates will find it a powerful and active co-laborer, and we are sure no one can condemn it but quacks, patent medicine venders, and their followers. On one question the author's views will probably meet with considerable difference of opinion. He attributes the origin of our erroneous ideas of health to the unnatural mode of religious life and belief, which grew up in the Christian church during the Dark Ages. We think his views should be accorded an honest attention, and personally are inclined toward their acceptance. We present them as summarized by the author at the close of the book: "The religion of the ancients exalted vice as well as Nature. Our present religion suppresses Nature as well as vice. The religion of the future will teach us to distinguish between vice and Nature." For sale by John Moore.

Nine good pieces of music, published by Oliver Ditson & Co., have just arrived, and are quite suggestive, in their titles, of this vernal season. "Good-Bye" (40 cts.), by Tosti, will do for a winter farewell, and presages the sweet "Easter Carols" (10 cts.) by Annie Loud, "The Young Birch Tree," (30 cts.), by Grieg, the Norwegian, and "Opposite my Window," (30 cts.), by M. S. Pike. "Apa-june Waltz," (30 cts.), by Milloker, is a musical flower, the "New Boston Glide Waltz, (35 cts.) by "Schneider," the "Lost Chord," Transcription, (50 cts.), by Moelling, inspires us to seek for it in the woods and fields, and "Love's Chiding Polka," (35 cts.), for Piano and Violin, "Day and Night" (Waltz, 30 cts.), by LeBaron. The reputation of this house is excellent, and its patrons will not be deceived in these pieces.

We quote the following from the April number of The Microscope: "The books have been balanced and Vol. I. of The Microscope has closed. The experience of the past year has been of great value to us, and we propose to give our readers the benefit of it, by offering to them a much better journal. The unexpected financial success of the enterprise proves that there was a demand for a practical help of this kind. Therefore we say to all our friend, give us your aid for another year—by getting your friends to subscribe and by contributing practical articles to our columns." The Microscope is worthy of the encouragement and support, not only of those interested in its immediate object, but of those desirous of aiding an attempt to materially benefit the University. May it have many birthdays of financial and well merited success.

Among the novels lately published by Mr. W. S. Gottsberger, of New York, none seems to have attracted so much attention as the one entitled "Aspasia." The author, Mr. Robert Hamerling, belongs to a new school of German writers, a school which we may say has arisen in the last few years. If it is proper to use the term, we may well call its disciples Von Hillern, Ebers, and others, æsthetic novelists. They strive to combine art and romance together in such a manner as to bring both principles strongly and clearly before the mind. They seek to educate the æsthetic faculty of man's nature by blending it almost imperceptibly with the real and ideal events of past time. Such a novel is in many respects "Aspasia." Its explanatory title, "A Romance of Art and Love in Ancient Hellas," immediately brings this idea before the mind. The aim of the author is not to give us a mere historical romance, to relate in pleasing language a beautiful story of Athens when Athens was in its glory. He has a deeper motive. As he himself says: "The romance not merely contains, in a positive form, beautiful sensuality glorified by intellect, in its development, prime, and decay; but the conflict between the æsthetic and moral ideal of existence arises and is decided in the life of an individual, and the destiny of a nation." It is not our intention even to give a brief outline of the plot of the novel. It will be sufficient to say that employing Aspasia, the "individual" as above alluded to, he produces—we will not say how perfectly, for we confess we are by no means a competent judge—his ideal novel, uniting romance and art in one consistent and interesting whole. The work gives us a vivid description of Athenian life, and in many respects reminds us of that unfinished novel of Lord Bulwer, "Pausanias." Two chapters (the ninth and tenth) entitled "Antigone" and the "Queen of the Symposium," are especially to be commended. The former presents a real picture of the Greek drama, of its great masters, and how it was produced. The latter gives us an excellent account of the famous drinking feast of the Greeks, something about which we hear a great deal but know extremely little. The book has been translated by Mary J. Safford into pleasant English. That the book is too long, all who have examined it must acknowledge. If the author had used less space and concentrated his thoughts somewhat, we are inclined to think a better impression would have been produced. For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.00 for the two volumes.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1882. No. XIV.

We lay before our readers in this issue the report of the treasurer of the lecture association. A comparison with last year's report shows a most lamentable falling-off in profits. The receipts have amounted to more this year than last, but the expenses have been much greater in proportion. Last year the total receipts amounted to $2,682.08; the expenses were $1,946.14, leaving a profit of $732.94, of which the sum of $512.94 was appropriated to the gymnasium fund. The receipts for the present year, as shown by the report, amount to $4,003.10; the expenses to $3,645.64, leaving a profit of $357.46, of which the sum of $114.11 is appropriated for the gymnasium fund. As will be seen, the profits this year are a little less than half as great as last year. The average gain last year was $96.42; this year, $47.45. On the whole it has been rather a disastrous year for the Lecture Association. The cause of this great falling off in profits can, we think, be easily found. It certainly is not the fault of the board, except in one particular. They have not given us as good a course of entertainments this year as usual, though even this may have been their misfortune rather than their fault. Although there have been some very fine entertainments, such as the Cary and Abbott concerts, yet, on the whole, the course has not come up to the standard. Some have found fault with the association for not giving us more lectures. We must say that we endorse the action of the board in this matter. Unless it is possible to secure the two or three very fine lecturers of the country, we had better have none at all. But another cause for the small profit this year is undoubtedly the lack of interest so noticeable in other ways, taken in athletics. Last year a great deal of enthusiasm was manifested over everything that pertained to the gymnasium, but this year there has been a most dreary apathy on the part of the students. This undoubtedly has been the chief reason why the Lecture Association has not succeeded better this year.

The history of the University of Michigan from its foundation has been marked by liberalism. A liberal policy seems to have been the settled policy of the University at all times, and in following out this idea consistently the successive boards of Regents have won for themselves a name which should be honored by all lovers of true education. When, four years ago, the Regents saw fit to break through the old settled college curriculum which conservatism had held to so long in this country, and established the credit system, many of the old school educators shook their heads and prophesied that it would be a dead failure. Four years of successful working have proved them mistaken, and shown to the people of Michigan and the country at large that the liberal policy adopted by the University was the best one. It made the University one in fact as well as in name. Following out this policy, the Regents at their last meeting put the finishing touch to their work. We now enjoy the distinction of being the only true university in the country. Few as were the restrictions as to the courses of study, most of these have now been removed, and the succeeding classes in the University will have almost complete freedom as regards the course of study they will pursue. Henceforth they may consult their own tastes and talents, and follow such a course as will best foster and call forth the exercise of those talents. They are enabled to follow any special branch of study they may desire, and thus make themselves thoroughly proficient in that branch. By the resolution passed at the recent meeting of the Regents it is provided that "students who have completed their second year in the department of Literature, Science, and the Arts, and have also completed all the prescribed work offered in the first two years in some one of the several lines of study leading to a Bachelor's degree, may be allowed to choose whether they will continue their work on the 'credit system' or on the so-called

Digitized by Google

university system. Students working on the 'university system' will not be held to the completion of a fixed number of courses, though they must take an amount of work approved by the Faculty, or by a special committee of the Faculty, and will be held subject to all the rules relating to attendance and to examinations unless excused by the proper authority. Before they can be recommended for a degree, however, they must have completed all the courses prescribed for the degree sought." It is seen that by this plan we approach more closely to the German university. Indeed the practical working of the plan will correspond very closely to the German system. The German student when he leaves the Gymnasium is as far advanced in his studies as the average American college student at the end of his sophomore year. The German student must then study four years longer in the university before receiving his Doctor's degree. According to this new regulation of the Board of Regents, after the sophomore year a student may pursue the university course and take his Bachelor's degree at the end of the second year thereafter, and the Doctor's at the end of the fourth year. In this way the results of the German system are obtained, though not in an exactly similar way.

The following is the report of the Treasurer of the Students' Lecture Association for the current year. In another column will be found a comparison with last year's report:

ENTERTAINMENTS.	RECEIPTS.	EXPENSES
Litta and Burbank	$ 542 95	$ 395 30
Kellogg Concert Company	869 95	857 19
Slayton Star Company and Wendling	282 40	290 63
Cary Concert Company	588 25	601 72
Miss Gavin-Swedish Ladies and French	283 85	286 42
Arbuckle and Angell	506 45	279 36
Abbott	829 25	851 32
	$ 3,903 10	$ 3,570 94
Received of Ex-treasurer	100 00	------
Expened for curtains for dressing-room	------	9 70
" " numbering seats in Univ. Hall	------	21 00
" " stereotyped plan of Hall	------	44 00
Appropriated to Reading-room	------	115 00
" " incoming Board	------	100 00
" " Gymnasium Fund	------	114 11
" for "Set-up"	------	28 35
Total	$ 4,003 10	$ 4,003 10

Respectfully submitted,
J. W. BAIRD, Treasurer.

ANN ARBOR, May 6, 1882.

Last Wednesday night was an important one in the theatrical history of Ann Arbor, if we may so name it, and should be marked with a white stone in the memory of both citizens and students. For some time past the manager of the Opera House, Mr. Hill, has been trying to get McCullough to come here. Owing to the many engagements of the great tragedian Mr. Hill found it very difficult to make arrangements to secure him, and at one time thought it would be impossible. But with most praiseworthy obstinacy he continued his negotiations, and at last success crowned his efforts. For this he certainly deserves the thanks of the students and citizens. As we have had occasion to remark before, Mr. Hill has used every exertion to give us this year a good course of entertainments, and has succeeded; but on the evening in question he put the finishing touch to his year's work. On that evening was presented Knowle's great tragedy of "Virginius," which Hazlitt has characterized as the best acting play ever written. Most of us will, we think, heartily indorse this judgment of the great English critic. As a reading play it is slow and uninteresting, but when put on the stage it seems as though, in very truth, the breath of life had been breathed into it. In rapidity of action and sustained dramatic interest it undoubtedly excells anything we have yet seen. The attention of the audience is held from the moment the curtain rises on the first act until it falls at the close of the last. That this is largely due to the excellent rendering of the part of Virginius must be admitted. McCullogh exceeded our most sanguine expectation in that rôle. It is useless to attempt any criticism, favorable or otherwise, of the great tragedian. In the home scene with Virginia we think he appeared the best. His impersonation of the tender, loving father was perfection. The other characters, with one exception, were all sustained remarkably well by the other members of the troupe. This exception is the character of Claudius, the client. Mr. Barton's impersonation appeared to us to be stiff and *stagy*. He did not enter into his part naturally, as did the other persons. We have heard some criticism of Miss Forsyth, as Virginia, but in our opinion they were unmerited. She acted the shy, modest maiden to perfection without straining to coquetry. Next to McCullough himself by far the best acting was done by Mr. Collyer, in the character of Appius. He was the perfect picture of a voluptuary, and sustained his rôle most successfully in every detail. In the strangling scene in the dungeon he came out particularly strong. The characters of Dentatus and Icilius were sustained with remarkable spirit. Indeed, we can only say that there was nothing in the whole performance to detract from its excellence, with the exception of the inappropriate scenery. This was a great drawback, but one which the fine acting nearly removed. It is Mr. Hill's intention to leave no stone unturned to make next years's season satisfactory in every

Digitized by Google

respect. He has nearly completed his list of entertainments, and hopes to be able to avoid all clashing with the Lecture Association in the future. An announcement of his course may be expected before long.

In addition to those made in the courses of study to be pursued in the University, the Board of Regents made some very radical changes in the conferring of degrees. The provisions of the resolutions are as follows: "The 'credit system' as at present administered shall remain in force, for students who wish to obtain a Bachelor's degree under the provisions of that system. The present system of conferring a Master's degree on the completion of 30 full courses, shall be discontinued. Students that have taken a Bachelor's degree on the 'credit system' may be recommended by the Faculty for the corresponding Master's degree after an additional year of residence at the University, provided they pass a satisfactory examination on an approved course of study and present a satisfactory thesis. Any student working on the 'university system' may be admitted to a special examination for a degree at a date not earlier than at the end of his fourth year of residence at the University, the examination to be conducted under the direction of those officers of instruction with whom such student has pursued the major part of his work. The degree conferred on such student may be either a Bachelor's or Master's degree, and may be distinguished as conferred 'with distinction, with high distinction, with the highest distinction,' 'cum laude, magna cum laude, or summa cum laude,' according to the merit of the student, it being understood that the presentation of a thesis shall in all cases be necessary for the attainment of a Master's degree. The title of the degree, whether in arts, philosophy, science, or letters, shall be determined by the character of the prescribed work completed by the student. The Doctor's degree shall be conferred only on persons that have previously received a Bachelor's or a Master's degree. The Doctor's degree shall be conferred only on person's that have made special proficiency in some one branch of study and good attainments in two other branches, and upon presentation of a thesis, that shall evince power of research and of independent investigation. The degree of Doctor of Philosophy shall be open to persons that have received the degree of Bachelor of Arts, Bachelor of Philosophy, Bachelor of Letters (Latin), or a corresponding Master's degree; the degree of Doctor of Science to persons that have received the degree of Bachelor of Science or of Master of Science, and the degree of Doctor of Letters to persons that have received the degree of Bachelor of Letters or of Master of Letters. No person shall be admitted to the examination for the Doctor's degree in less than two years from the date of his first degree, whether that be a Bachelor's or a Master's degree, except such persons as shall have received a Master's degree with some special work of distinction. Such persons may present themselves for examination for a Doctor's degree in one year after the attainment of the Master's degree." The Regents have also reinstituted the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy in place of the mongrel degree of Bachelor of Letters (Latin). The latter meant nothing—it was worse than no degree at all. But this action has put the Latin and Scientific course back upon its old footing, and gives the students in that course something worth working for. The Master's degree has undergone the same change. As yet no degrees had been given under the other rule, so that no harm has been done.

The game of base ball played on Saturday, April 29, between the Cass club, of Detroit, and the University, resulted in a victory for the former by a score of six to five. The fielding on both sides was excellent, and deserving of much praise. Packard and Weiss did some very effective pitching, and were ably supported behind the bat. The game was close and exciting throughout, first one side, then the other being ahead, and it was not until the last man was out that the Cass club felt safe. The Evanston nine was to have been here last Saturday, but, owing to the illness of some of their players, the game was postponed to the third of June. In order not to disappoint those expecting to see a game the Cass club was again invited to come out. This time the University nine had better fortune, and won the game by a score of 20 to 14. The day was cold, and a stiff wind blew down the field from the home plate, making it rather difficult to do good fielding. Even this, however, was not enough to account for the wretched work done on both sides, and more particularly our men. Both the pitchers and catchers did excellent work, and if they had only been decently supported, the score, though not running up so high, would undoubtedly have resulted in a still more decisive victory for the University. The game was noticeable for the heavy hitting done by our men, who made five two-base hits, two three-baggers, and two home runs, against two two-baggers and one three-base hit by the Cass. Those who have seen these two games will certainly hesitate before acknowledging that the Cass nine is the best in the state. The question will however be decided during June, probably about commencement time. The first game if the Inter-collegiate series was played at Madison last Saturday, between the University of Wisconsin and Racine, the score being seven to six in favor of the former. Both nines are said to have played a remarkably fine game. From the reports of the members of the Racine club, now in the city, and the score-books, we learn that the game was very hotly contested. To-day the Racine club plays here; the game that was to have been played yesterday being postponed on account of the rain.

Digitized by Google

A RHYME.

George Washington Brown
Was Mr. Brown's son;
A coincidence which—
It is clear to each one—
Should be mentioned at first
Just to keep matters straight
In the course of the tale
I propose to relate.

In a country like this,
Where remarkable men
Comprise, on an average,
Nine out of ten,
It is no easy thing,
As you certainly see,
To mention them all
As they all ought to be.

And even the greatest,
Like Washington Brown,
Can hardly expect
That their sons will hand down
Every thing they accomplished
And all that they said
Before they set sail
For the land of the dead.

Just a glimpse at their triumphs,
Their troubles and pain,
Is all that the world
Ever cares to obtain.
And even for this
'Tis a shame to confess
The cold-hearted world
Seems to care less and less.

On that account, therefore,
My hero must needs
Be content if a few
Of his principal deeds
Are transmitted in prose;
Or perhaps—what is worse—
If his story be told
Not in prose but in verse.

To return to the subject:
George Washington Brown,
As I mentioned above,
Was a man of renown;
And his claim to distinction—
No rare one, forsooth—
Was the fact that he never
But once told the truth.

On that sad occasion
What trouble befell
I will hasten as fast
As I can—but, ah well!
Perhaps it is better—
If no one objects—
To examine him briefly
In other respects.

He was so fond of falsehood,
'Twas more than a guess
If he chanced to say "No,"
To suppose he meant "Yes";
And if it was "Yes"
That he happened to say,
His very best friends
Would have understood "Nay."

But aside from this fault
You would scarcely complain;
For apparently George
Always tried to maintain
Such a feeling of kindness
For young and for old,
That you'd wonder the more
At the stories he told.

But alas for the virtue
That's coupled with vice!
Though his kindness was great,
It could never suffice
In a moment of pas-
Sionate anger and hate
To destroy the effects
Of a life of deceit.

For it chanced that a miner
Arrived in the town,
With gold and with silver
Of course loaded down;
For miners are men—
As you probably know—
Who come from the country
Where these metals grow.

Well, the miner and Brown
Fell in love at first sight:
They were always together
From morning till night;
And even the miner
Would bulge out his eyes
To hear his companion
Tell one of his lies.

Now the miner himself
Was quite fond of the art
Of imposing on people
By taking a part
In that game which, demanding
Both talent and tact,
Depends rather more
Upon fancy than fact.

But when his companion
Began in that strain,
The miner at once,
With pretended disdain,
Would declare he himself
From his earliest youth
Had been carefully taught
To speak nothing but truth.

But the friendship of men
Is but frail at its best:
So it was with our friends,
At the very first test.

Digitized by Google

By a sort of revulsion,
Which every one knows,
They became in a moment
The deadliest foes.

Yes: they quarreled and parted
With deep muttered threats
Which, after reflection,
Were changed to regrets
That they had permitted
The fates to destroy
Their friendship, their source
Of amusement and joy.

And repentance is good,
But it don't pay to wait
For these good things to come,
For they may come too late.
So indeed thought our friends—
Or at least so they might
If they hadn't both died
In the course of the night.

By some one or other
The miner was slain;
And the citizens thought
That the reason was plain:
The two friends had quarreled,
And as likely as not
It was owing to this
That the miner was shot.

"Let us lynch him," they cried,
As they rushed the town,
"That villainous butcher,
George Washington Brown:
That he murdered the miner
Is clear as can be,
And what we want now
Is a rope and a tree."

They believe in lynch law,
Out there in the west,
And the speediest process
They think is the best.

But though they thought Brown
Had committed this act,
They could not quite prove
That such was the fact.

Till one of them happened
To think of this way
That would settle the question
Without much delay.
"We will leave it to Brown,
And find out before long:
Whatever he says,
That is sure to be wrong.

If he says that he did it,
We'll all of us know
That he's lying, and we
Must of course let him go;
But if, when we ask him,
He dares to deny,
Our suspicions are true
And the villain must die."

Our hero of course
Did not know of this plan,
But insisted that h
Was an innocent man;
It seemed very strange, though,
To say what was true,
But, placed as he was,
What else could he do?

But that was sufficient,
They wanted no more:
He never was known
To be honest before.
Though now he spoke truly
As any one could,
He ought to have known
It would do him no good.

As to what were his actual
Thoughts and intents
We are left, as was he,
In a state of suspense:
For a noose round his neck
Was the cause of his death;
Which was hastened, some said,
By the stoppage of breath.

Be that as it may,
We are sure of one thing:
He had come, as have I,
To the end of his string.
The moral comes last,
And you will not deny
It is good in itself,
Though it don't quite apply.

This moral, designed for
The Young Folks and Youth,
Is: Never to wander
Away from the truth.
In order that they
May not find—let us hope—
That the end of their string
Is the end of a rope.

MINNA AND BRENDA.

In this short discussion of the two beautiful creations which stand forth preëminent in Scott's "Pirate," we have endeavored to show our preference for the younger of the two sisters, Brenda—a preference which we possess seemingly at variance with the views of almost all the readers of "The Pirate," and indeed of the novelist himself. If we have failed in this, the ill success must be charged, not to a dimly defined preference of our own mind, but to inability to raise the younger sister from the subordinate position to which Scott condemns her, and to overthrow the author's ideal in establishing our own.

The sisters were the only children of Magnus Troil, a lineal descendant of the Norsemen, who dwelt among the remnants of his race on one of the Shetland islands off the coast of Scotland. Their mother dying soon after their birth, left the children to the charge of their father and of an old nurse who had almost entire control of their early years. It was from her old Norse tales and legends, poured into the ears of the little maidens, that Minna imbibed those principles of super-

Digitized by Google

stitious belief that had so great an influence on her after life. Brenda, on the other hand, shrank in terror from the weird tales of ghosts and spirits, or laughed them to scorn, as her mood at the moment might be.

The elder of the daughters of the Norseman inherited none of the characteristics of her race; her face and form she derived from her Scottish mother. Tall and stately of figure, with dignity of mien that gained for her at once the respect of all with whom she was thrown in contact; hair, in contrast with which the raven's plume might dim its wonted lustre, surmounted a brow pale almost to wanness. Her dark flashing eye, the tinge of her hair, sparkled with fire when the tale of her ancestors' deeds of glory reached her ear, and then it was that her paleness of cheek gave place to a rich color, her customary melancholy cast of feature to an inspired expression, which, with her stately and commanding mien, made Minna Troil as regal a maid as ever trod Scottish heather or held powerful sway over the court of St. James.

Brenda was the very exemplification of coy maidenhood. Fair as a lily, the pure white of her faultless complexion tempered with a peachy bloom which distinguished her from the cold paleness of Minna. A wealth of sunny tresses played over a head less stately than that of her sister, yet no less dignified in her own sportive playfulness. How aptly the lines of Longfellow apply to Brenda:

> "Standing with reluctant feet
> Where the brook and river meet,
> Womanhood and childhood sweet"

Her features were absolutely perfect as far as mortal may be perfect.

> "Fairest of all was she among the Norsemen."

She had the eyes of purest blue whose natural look of wondering surprise was in itself sufficiently winning, but when allied to her other beauties of feature, completed a face to be seen, to be loved. Her form, less queenly, less commanding than that of her sister, was as perfectly developed in its full magnificence, though rather of a voluptuous than a regal mould; and while Minna inspired respect and admiration, a glance at Brenda's budding beauty must awaken the tender passions.

The characters of the sisters were no less different than their personal appearance. Minna, with all her Scottish beauty, possessed a character and disposition indubitably Scandinavian. Naturally retiring, subdued, calm even to melancholy, she brooked no opposition, yet yielded with docile will her own wishes to those of her father. A prominent point in her character, and a fault—if fault a trait of nature may be called—was her proneness to superstitious belief. Her nature was peculiarly susceptible to external influence, and the tales of the old nurse of her childhood had made a lasting impression upon her mind. Her favorite pastime was communing with nature in her vast solitudes. To stand upon the summit of a towering cliff and glance with calm eye down the dizzy depths below, or upon a rock on the sea-shore amid the roar of the dashing surges which hurled the damp spray around her—these were her pleasures, this her recreation. Her romantic nature feasted upon the old Norse tales, and she sighed in vain for the days when only a leader among the noble-born sea-kings might sue for the hand of Minna Troil. It was through this trait that the buccaneer Cleveland gained her affection. He appeared to her innocence the ideal of which she had oft dreamed. His manly form and fluent tongue made him at once a favorite, and by daily intercourse she fancied she saw developed in him qualities of nobleness and truth which recalled vividly to her mind her favorite heroes of old. Her innocent inexperience was unable to distinguish the noble viking of old from the brutal robber and assassin of her day. But when the crisis came, and she discovered the real character of the man, then her truer nature conquered, and she saw things in the real light. The veil was torn roughly from before her eyes, yet the result was well worth to her its anguish; for after the death of Cleveland, Minna passed a happy life, freed from all superstition, her romantic nature tempered by the shock she had received—a ministering angel to the poor and needy, so much loved and reverenced by all that, as the novelist so well expresses it, at her death "her friends were comforted by the reflection that the humanity which she then laid down was the only circumstance which had placed her 'a little lower than the angels.'"

Brenda's character was in full coalition with her face and form. Light, gay and airy, merry and blithe as the lark, her cheerfulness was omnipresent, and her presence, like a sunbeam, a ray of light flitting for an instant across the path of her friends, gone, but to return brighter than before. Her joyous disposition seemed to offset the cold demeanor of her sister, and when in his sad moods, it was to Brenda to enliven him that Magnus Troil always turned. Her character was too light, too airy, to sympathise with the dark legends of her race, and superstitious awe was incompatible with her nature. She as well as her sister was naturally brave, yet in a different manner. The impassibility with which Minna looked over dizzy heights or down upon the rolling deep below, was wanting to Brenda; for her bravery was that of her woman nature, not that unnatural disregard of fear which characterized Minna. True indeed that the horrible tale of the half-crazed Norna inspired her with terror for the moment, yet the sudden awakening, the intense stillness of midnight, the waning light of the dying lamp which cast flitting shadows in every nook of the darkened chamber, were causes sufficient to inspire fear in the heart of the bravest of women, were she in her normal condition and not given to superstitious belief.

Digitized by Google

In her affection Brenda was as deep and enduring as she was lavish in the bestowing. Where Minna at one idle rumor discarded the friend who had been her closest companion from childhood, the deeper affection of Brenda refused to countenance the tale and still clung to him, deepened, rather, by the slanders which had caused Minna to discard him without a word in his defense. True that all *her* thoughts, all her affections, were centered upon Cleveland; yet that she could so easily, without a second thought, destroy a friendship of years' duration, and scorn him who regarded her with all a brother's devotion, shows a shallowness of affection incompatible with the character of a true woman. Yet Minna was noble in character, and when the truth was revealed she recognized her error and exerted herself to show her contrition. Both sisters were true and pure in their loves, yet rather envy we Mertoun for the abundant wealth of Brenda's pure heart's affections, than Cleveland, though adored and honored with all the passion of Minna's intense nature. To indicate a comparison between Minna and Brenda is impossible, for the sisters differed most widely in every point. Minna we could admire the more for her nobleness of character and lofty idealization; yet, with Mertoun, upon Brenda we could lavish the full flow of the deepest affection, sure of the abundant copiousness of her pure heart's love in return.

A GROWL.

We have all heard of, at least, if we are not acquainted with, Church-festival oyster-stews—plenty of soup and a prize to the one who gets the oyster. There is something about our University that reminds us much of that pious fraud, that holy swindle, that alleged ailment and imaginary pabulum. There are many things that we can brag of as advantages peculiar to our institution—no need of rehearsing here the formidable list that we enthusiastically and proudly recount to our inquiring friends, when we return home for vacations. But the one thing that we strut about most is the amount of independent work and original research that is gotten out of the students here. A very large proportion of our instruction is given us in lectures, and not a single lecturer is there but that expects considerable collateral reading in the library to be done. Then, besides, there are our seminary courses in History, English Literature, Philosophy, Greek, etc. The essence of these is library work. Every week themes are assigned for theses and discussion; and the preparation must be made by reading the references given to works in the library. There are about fifty students in the Literary and Historical Seminaries together, and they are all referred to the same books at the same time, and there are in our library but single copies of each authority. Herein is the similarity to Church-festival soup—only it is worse in the case of the library; for the first one that comes gets the book, while, on the other hand, each stands an equal chance in the oyster-lottery.

It is well understood that the government of our University is not paternal—it does not try, at least directly, to instill into us any particular dogmas, creeds, or maxims; but, lately, a faint suspicion has pervaded our mind, that, perhaps, this placing but one copy of each work at the students' disposal was an indirect attempt on the part of the powers that be to inculcate the principles of "promptitude," "early rising," "first come first served," "the early bird," etc., etc., etc., etc. And this suspicion has been confirmed. We left instruction to be gotten out of bed by guile or force at six o'clock sharp. Next morning we washed our hands Lady Macbeth fashion, coughed up our immortal soul over a cup of scalding coffee, grabbed a biscuit, and ran ourself into a lather to be first on the spot. But the lesson had not been learned by us alone; for behold! there throngs a mob with dishevelled hair, half-opened eyes, collarless, unwashed, pushing and elbowing for precedence, as furiously as a crowd around the ticket office of the Dizzy Blondes. If such violent competition continues long, Dante's inscription may well be placed over the door of that purgatory—"Who enters here leaves *soap* behind." We would not care for a little thing like, however, if we could only get what we want when in there. Of course, we stand one chance in twenty or so of getting the book we want; but if some one anticipates us, we execrate our library inconveniences; and if we are fortunate enough to be first and take out the authorities in demand, the nineteen others likewise rave and fume.

The lits are not the only ones that complain. Four hundred medics are to be accommodated with but one copy of the standard works on Anatomy, Surgery, and Materia Medica. As these are text-books, of course most of the medics have them. But there are many books that they are not expected to purchase, in which they have to read references. And, then, it is convenient to spend an hour or so in the library, which would otherwise be wasted, in reading authorities they have at their rooms. Many and loud have been the complaints we have heard on all sides.

We have no longer any excuse to grumble on the score of crowded rooms and lack of ventilation. The new library building will take away both those grounds of complaint. But, even in comfortable and commodious quarters, it will be impossible to do the work we want to do, and which is expected of us, unless we have more apparatus. There should be at least half a dozen copies of the most important reference-books, and there are not so many of them but that a few hundred dollars would obviate the present difficulties. Stop, then, ye library committee, our deep-mouthed growl by throwing in some duplicate books to us.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....H. E. SPALDING.	Exchanges.....J. T. WINSHIP.
Various Topics.....R. W. COOLEY.	Personals.....C. T. WILKINS.
General Literature.....F. E. BAKER.	Literary Notes.....J. A. MCLENNAN.
Things Chronicled.....R. G. West.	Sec'y and Treas.....L. S. Berry.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

EDITORIAL.

SOME time ago we called attention to the great and gratifying progress made by the University in the past few years, both in equipment and number. But our needs grow with almost equal rapidity, and our very prosperity has made our deficiencies in certain respects painfully conspicuous.

One of the greatest hindrances to increase in breadth and thoroughness of work for which so much has been done, but to which so much is still lacking essential to the development of the true university, is the lack of teaching force. We need more professors, both that the work may be broadened and deepened, and that, by lightening the burdens of those already here, they may have more time for the needed self culture. This becomes more necessary with every elevation in the character of work. While professors perform the routine duties of small-college instructors, merely hearing recitations in comparatively elementary branches, a small expenditure of time and thought will enable them to answer all demands made upon them. But when professors are expected to rely upon their own brains more than those of others, to impart knowledge not fully set forth in books, to guide and direct original work, and these are becoming more and more the nature of their duties here, time for private study must be had.

Nowhere is this need so apparent and so urgent as in the Department of English Literature. In no other department are the electives so popular; for instance, the classes in Anglo-Saxon and Chaucer numbered fifty and one hundred, respectively, last semester. Consequently in no other department are the professors so overworked. The seminary courses which, in the development of knowledge and application of the principles of criticism, literary taste, and independent thought, yield to none in the University, make especially heavy demands on the professor The four courses in Composition and Rhetoric involve, besides the class room work, the examination and criticism of some six hundred essays in the course of the year.

We do not compare favorably with other colleges in facilities given for work in this department. Yale, with about the same number of undergraduates as this University, has four instructors in English Literature and Rhetoric; the University of Wisconsin and Cornell, with considerably inferior numbers have each three; even the Ann Arbor High School boasts a chair of elocution.

Nor is this department of instruction on a par with the others in the University. In Mathematics, for example, there are three professors and two instructors, though the mathematical requirements have within two years been greatly reduced; in English Literature and Rhetoric there are but two professors, though the work has lately been greatly increased, and the number of students taking all or a greater part of it is also rapidly increasing.

Notwithstanding the amount of work done, frequent and well-founded complaints are made of its incompleteness. Nothing is done in elocutionary training and comparatively little attention is given to composition, although about a third of each graduating class enters a profession in which the art of effective speech is of prime importance. All deficiencies in this respect the student is left to make up by himself in the literary societies. It is justly said that for the acquisition of knowledge our students have ample facilities, but for training in its use and effective communication they are thrown on their own resources.

Attempts have been made to remedy in part this deficiency: A course in extemporaneous speaking has at irregular intervals been offered. Work of this character is valuable not only as a preparation for that profession, in which so many students ultimately embark, but as an introduction to the seminary courses in literature and history, in which the ability to speak offhand is of great importance. Still, it has been found necessary for the present to drop this course in order to make room for others deemed more essential. What we need is a chair of elocution to complete and supplement our course in literature, and an additional instructor in literature proper.

If, as our President assures us, the great value of the University to the State lies in the body of intelligent educated opinion it has created and is continually adding to, in the influence in forming and guiding public opinion, which, through its alumni, it continually exercises, how preëminently important it is that the University should furnish thorough training in writing and speaking, the great engines by which public opinion is generated and controlled?

Digitized by Google

THE editor of this department earnestly requests the active co-operation of every alumnus and undergraduate in obtaining material for the Personal column. It is our desire to make personal mention of each alumnus of the University at least once a year. This cannot be done without the help of every one who is, or has been connected with the University. In sending material for these columns, please state class, business, or anything else which you think will interest the alumni and students of the University.

Lits of '78.

[Continued from our last issue.]

H. G. Myers is now farming in Dakota.

H. B. Wamsley is practicing law in Chicago.

Carrie J. Barker is studying in the University.

Geo. F. Almendinger is farming near Ann Arbor.

O. C. Simonds is an architect in Chicago. Married.

William V. Grove is a dentist at Williamsville, N. Y.

Eugene G. Mann is in the drug business at Ann Arbor.

Clarence Griggs is now practicing law at Ottawa, Illinois.

J. T. Shaw is engaged in the commission business in Detroit.

Timothy Josenhans is an architect at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

H. W. Judd is still with Henry Wick & Co., bankers, Cleveland.

D. H. Stringham is in the Lansing Iron Works, at Lansing, Mich.

Evert VanPelt was admitted to the bar at Buffalo a year ago last fall.

P. H. Hanus is Professor of Mathematics in the University of Colorado.

C. O. Grey is an architect in Cleveland. His address is 808 Euclid Avenue.

James H. Raymond is now engaged in the music business at Austin, Texas.

R. W. Fleming is now studying law with Judge Frank Tilford in Denver, Col.

M. B. Dannaher is now engaged in the law and real estate business at Ludington.

Miss Annie S. Peck is now tutoring pupils for college at her home in Providence, R. I.

Frank V. Luse is now employed in the office of Ducal & Lyon, insurance agents, Chicago.

Andrew Whitehead is practicing law at Coldwater. He graduated from the Law Department in 1880.

J. S. Reed is a member of the law firm of Read & Wamsley, Chicago. He was married about a year ago.

W. C. Johnson is in the wholesale drug business, with F. Stearns, Detroit. He was married last year.

H. P. Myrick is now editor of the Ann Arbor Register and correspondent for Detroit and Chicago dailies.

J. Rose Colby taught in the Ann Arbor High School from 1878 to 1879, and from 1879 in the Flint High School.

W. V. Moore graduated from the Boston Law School in 1880, and is now practicing with his father in Detroit.

Miss Sarah Swift was for three years assistant in the Lansing High School. She is now recuperating at her home in Wayne.

Miss Cora Townsend taught for two years after graduation, and has since been studying for a second degree. She is at present at Coldwater.

Geo. S. Willits studied at the Columbia University law school one year after graduation, and is now practicing law in Chicago.

Chas. H. Perrine took his A. M. degree at the University last year. He is now Superintendent of Schools somewhere in Wisconsin.

Miss Minnie Bary taught Latin and Greek in the Detroit High School until a short time ago, when her health obliged her to resign her position.

C. M. Daugherty was local editor of the Daily Post, at Atlanta, Georgia, for one year after graduation. He is now in the Treasury Department, at Washington.

S. D. Wright has resigned his position as assayer for the Lake Superior Copper Smelting Works, and is now agent for the West for a French furnace company.

Eva Chandler taught at La Porte, Indiana, one year after graduation, and has been engaged since that time in teaching mathematics at Wellesley College, Mass.

Geo. H. Harrower taught for two years in the High School at Grand Rapids. He is now Assistant Professor of English Literature in the Agricultural College at Lansing.

D. A. Allen after graduation became Principal of the public school at Quincy. He is now general agent for Clark & Maynard, publishers, with his office in Harrisburg, Pa.

A. C. Angell graduated from the Law Department ie 1880, and is now practicing in the office of Ashley Pond, Detroit. He was married a year ago to Miss Fannie Cooley, of Ann Arbor.

David N. DeTarr graduated from the Medical Department with the class of '80. He is now Zoölogist of the New York State Museum. Mr. DeTarr was in town during the early part of this week.

T. J. Wrampelmeier was in the wholesale furniture business at Louisville for two years. He is now assistant in the Laboratory of the University. Wrampelmeier is married and has one child.

Geo. W. Knight was for two years Principal of the Lansing High School. He is at present engaged in banking in Ann Arbor. Mr. Knight was married last January to Miss M. A. Barnes, of Lansing.

W. W. Augur graduated from the Law Department in 1881, and was admitted to the bar at Chicago in October of the same year. He is now practicing in the office of Lawrence, Campbell & Lawrence, Chicago.

F. A. Barbour was Principal of the Coldwater High School for two years, when he became Principal of the Central Grammar School at Grand Rapids. He is now Superintendent of the Coldwater Schools.

W. A. Otis has just returned from a three years' residence in Paris, where he studied architecture at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. He is now engaged in the office of W. L. B. Jenny, architect, corner of Adams and Clark streets, Chicago.

J. H. Edwards will graduate from the General Theological Seminary, New York, on the 25th of this month. He has not yet decided where he will work. Mr. Edwards was "Manager" of THE CHRONICLE in the days of the "Lady Editor."

Chas. M. Gayley was Principal of the High School at Muskegon from 1878 to 1880. He is now initiating the freshmen in the University into the intricacies of Terence and—rumor has it—is also teaching them the "ways that are dark" in college politics.

Albert W. Ryan has been studying in the Seabury Divinity School for the past three years, and expects to graduate next June. Mr. Ryan is also a tutor in Mental and Moral Science, and was ordained deacon last summer. He intends to take up his abode in Michigan next fall.

Chas. M. Cooley practiced law until last February, as senior member of the firm of Cooley, Fannon & Akers, at Decorah, Ia. Failing health made it necessary for him to seek some out-door employment, so he left Decorah last March, and is now engaged in the management of a large sheep and cattle ranch near Mount Vernon, Dakota.

Digitized by Google

Orr Schurtz has been teaching since graduation at Dansville and Eaton Rapids. At present he is Superintendent of the schools at the latter place. He is also Secretary of the County Board of Examiners of Eaton County. Mr. Schurtz thinks this will be his last year at teaching.

Ransom Cooper studied law in Port Austin, and was admitted to the bar in 1879. In 1880 he was elected Prosecuting Attorney of Osceola County. Mr. Cooper is now engaged in the law and real estate business at Reed City, Michigan, in partnership with L. B. Winsor, of the law class of '79.

S. D. Walling practiced law for a time at Circleville, Ohio. He has now quite an extensive practice at Leadville, Colorado, where he will be pleased to welcome any of his former classmates. Mr. Walling was one of the best "Things Chronicled" editors that it has been the fortune of the University to possess.

Miscellaneous.

C. H. Campbell, '80, was in town last week.

J. B. Whelan, '84, is studying law in Detroit.

Milo Lewis, lit, '77, was in the city last Saturday.

Ferdinand Hall, '82, has left college for a short vacation.

C. C. Howell, pharmic, '69, is President of the Leadville City Bank.

W. C. Marsh, who has been very ill for the past three weeks, is out again.

D. N. De Tarr, lit, '78, medic, '80, was in town the early part of this week.

J. K. Webster, Rensselaer Institute, '79, was in town a short time since.

C. A. Towne, lit, '81, lectured on "Temperance," at Owosso, last Tuesday evening.

A. E. Kastl, '83, has gone to St. Louis, to report to the Mississippi River Commission.

Miss Sarah E. Bangs, lit, '81, read a paper before the Teachers' Institute a few days since.

Miss Nellie Colman, '81, is now in town, and expects to remain here until Commencement.

Frank Quimby, lit, '82, is studying law at Colorado Springs. His health is much improved.

Orlando F. Barnes, lit, '80, was married last month to Miss Mary L. Woodward, of Boston.

Chas. A. Crampton, '82, has temporarily left college, to accept a position in La Fayette, Indiana.

L. D. Wight, '81, *prospective* manager of the Pullman Car Co., was in town on the 28th of last month.

F. H. Culver, '75, and W. K. Anderson, '68, were in town last week, visiting friends in the University.

Edwards, lit, '79; Hannan, lit, '80; and Hill, lit, '81; were admitted to the bar, in Ann Arbor, this week.

H. E. Tinsman and J. J. Comstock, '83, left yesterday, to attend the Alpha Delta Phi convention in New York City.

S. C. Graves, medic, '71, has finished his work at the University, and has returned to his home in Grand Rapids.

C. L Coffin, '82, and E. L. Mack, '83, left town last Saturday for Syracuse, where they attended the Psi Upsilon convention.

Addison Moffat, '72, W. J. Gray, '77, and S D. Wight, W. W. Augur, and W. V. Moore, of '78, were in town a short time since.

A. S. Pettit, lit, '79, now Assistant Superintendent of the State Public School at Coldwater, was in the city the first of the week.

W. P. Durfee, '76, who was in California until last year, has lately obtained a fellowship in mathematics at Johns-Hopkins University.

C. S. Carter, lit, '70, Secretary and Treasurer of the Eastern Alumni Association, has removed his office to the Tribune Building, New York.

A. E. Kastl, lit, '83, has just received his appointment and has left St. Louis for Texas, where he will be engaged on the coast survey.

E. P. Hanna, lit, '73, after a brief newspaper experience in Kansas, went to Washington, D. C., and has served Hon. Carl Schurz, Secretary of the Interior, and his successors, Mr. Kirkwood and Mr. Teller, as private secretary.

A. V. Young, '75, who has been studying chemistry at Johns-Hopkins University and Harvard for some time past, was in town a short time ago to say "good-bye" to his friends before sailing for Europe. Mr. Young sailed from New York last Wednesday.

Many of the friends of A. N. Taylor, law, '82, and for two years a member of the literary class of '82, were surprised to receive a notice of his marriage on Thursday, May 4. The bride was Miss Adaline Vincent, of Sherman, New York. The Beta Theta Pi fraternity, of which society he was a member, sent the bride a fine present for the occasion. Mr. Taylor was well known in University circles, and was admired for his uprightness and his gentlemanly bearing. All his college friends unite with the Courier in wishing him a long and happy married life.—Courier.

In compliance with a request made by the secretary of the class, a complete list of personals of the class of '76 will be published in these columns in our next issue. This class will hold there reunion here, the coming commencement, so it is especially desirable that the list should be full. In sending personals, members of the class should state whether or not they intend to be present at the reunion.

Lits of '67.

William M. Brown is now practicing law at Lincoln, Neb.

George Emery Church and Artemas Roberts are in Lincoln, Nebraska.

John O. Andrews became Deputy Clerk of Vermilion County after graduation. He died at State Line City in 1871.

Joseph A. Reid studied in the Union Theological Seminary from 1867 to 1870. For the next five years he was Pastor at Manhattan, Kansas, and then removed to Vassar, where he died in 1877.

James Steele graduated from the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, in 1868, when he was appointed Engineer in the United States Navy. He died of yellow fever, on the flag-ship Albany, in 1869.

Milton Jackson was principal of the Delaware Institute, at Wilmington, Delaware, from 1867 to 1872. He was also teacher of Chemistry and conducted the Laboratory for manipulation and analysis. He is now President of the D. K. Milles Lock Company, Philadelphia.

Kendall Kittredge was editor and proprietor of the Ingham County News from 1869 to 1875. He then became editor and proprietor of the Charlotte Republican. Since 1879 he has been editor of the Eaton Rapids Journal, "the champion independent republican paper of the State."

Alumni have often expressed the desire that the personals of their class should be published in one number of THE CHRONICLE; that is, that no list should be continued from one number to another. Now the only way to make this possible is for the alumni to answer the requests of the Personal Editor *promptly*. Postal cards are sent out to every member of a class at least two weeks, and sometimes a month, before the list of the class is published. Some answer these cards at once; but the number of those who do so is very small. Answers come dropping in for a month or so after the cards have been sent out. When the day comes which has been set for the publication of the list of personals which have been received are published. Of course those which come in later must be published in the next number. The editors do their best to remove any objection there may be by sending as full a list of the personals of the class as can be obtained to any one paying for such list, even if it involves the sending of two copies of THE CHRONICLE for the price of one. And the alumni should also do their best by answering the requests for personals at once.

Digitized by Google

Mud and politics.

Don't bet on THE CHRONICLE election, you'll lose.

The French play will be given Monday, the 26th of June.

Friday, April 29th, Detroit League club, 14; Universities 4.

Prof. Hennequin lectured in Ypsilanti on Friday, the 5th inst.

The medical students attended the funeral of Dr. Wells in a body.

A great many professors were absent from their classes last week.

Haverly's Opera Company played "Patience" here a few nights ago.

Illustrated programs still adorn the bulletin boards of the two literary societies.

President Angell will give a lecture on "Chinese Missions" next Sunday, at 3 P. M.

Burdette was feasted by the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity while sojourning in Ann Arbor.

The junior pharmics take pharmacology this spring instead of having it the first part of the senior year.

The melodious voices of the senior choir can be heard nearly every evening on the steps of the Law building.

Quite a large audience heard the Burlington Hawkeye man on "The Moustache," at the Opera House, last week.

Professor Morris will lecture at Johns Hopkins the first semester of next year, but will be here during the second semester.

C. L. Coffin, '82, and E. F. Mack, '83, were the delegates of this chapter to the Psi Upsilon convention, held at Syracuse, this week.

We understand that the senior caps will be out to-day and ready for distribution. Some 35 members of the class will wear them.

Printed tickets were used by both parties in the political contest on last Saturday. Surely we are getting more and more practical every day.

Surely spring-time is at length making its appearance. Light-colored suits, straw hats, and low-quartered shoes, are daily becoming more numerous.

We have not learned the particulars of the freshman class meeting this morning, but have no doubt the dear infants exhibited their usual precocity.

Alpha Nu gave a very pleasing entertainment last evening, consisting of a lecture by E. B. Wartman, on "True and False Elocution and Elocutionists."

Whitmore Lake is again getting to be quite popular as a resort. This morning we noticed several vehicles filled with picnickers moving in that direction.

Owing to the failure to make the proper arrangements Field Day will not take place until June 3d. Evanston will then play the Universities in the afternoon.

Base-ball is not entirely monopolizing the attention of the students at present, for nearly every afternoon between five and six Rugby is played on the campus.

Scene in the class in Green's English History. Student—"Do you wish me to describe the character of the king?" Prof.—"Yes." Student—"He hadn't any character."

We expected to present a full account of the ball game, Racine vs. Michigan, and to chronicle our great victory. The constant rain, though, deprives us of our best item, and the devil cries for "copy." The Racine nine arrived Thursday, and though much disappointed at not being able to play, are pleased with their visit to Ann Arbor. If the weather permits, the game will be played this afternoon.

Students, take care. The Ann Arbor argus-eyed guardians of the peace say that, in the future they are going to be more watchful than they have been in the past.

Dr. Cocker is very anxious to obtain his work entitled "Wallace's Natural Selection." The student who has the book will be passed in Logic if he returns the same immediately.

We noticed an unusual number of students, who are at present taking historical studies, at the Methodist Church last Sunday evening. Professor Hudson preached quite a good sermon.

The class of '82, pharmics, have determined to have a class supper this spring, after all. F. C. Wickwire has been elected historian. The other officers are to be chosen at a future meeting.

One of the young ladies of the city desires us to say that she has 'Los so many matches of late by the depredations of a certain freshman caller that she begins to fear he uses them for *wood*.

McCulloch, in Virginius, drew a large audience Wednesday night, the *elete* of the city being present. Everybody was pleased, notwithstanding the many interruptions caused by late arrivals.

Sleepy boy translating from Ovid, Met. I. 79: "Contraria tellus nubibus assiduis pluvialque madescit et austro," drawls out: "The spunky earth got mad at the nibbling asses and the austere plover."

The seniors are earnestly requested to write home to their mas for their nine dollars now due as class tax. The treasurer is getting horribly anxious. He needs the money very much at present.

The student can no longer indulge in "the light fantastic" at Sheehan's hall, as that establishment has closed for the season. Those desiring to practice up for the senior reception will have to do so privately.

CHRONICLE election next Saturday, and the political agony for another year will be over. We are certain no one will be the sorrier, except, perhaps, the correspondent of a certain one of the Detroit papers.

The Dorsey of college politics inforec one of the tutes that politics had been so lively of late that he was compelled to bolt on last Friday. He don't think they will be so lively next *Fall*.

Frank Jennison, '83, and Mr. Blackburn, of the Medical Department, have been chosen directors of the Athletic Association, to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Messrs. Wormwood and Antie.

Several senior pharmics have selected for the subjects of their theses the estimation of the properties of various alcoholic stimulants. They will probably ascertain their therapeutical effects when applied internally.

The political pot is just now agitated by something decidedly more potent than a Bunsen burner. The unwary freshman who has not at this late day selected his party, is indeed in danger. The way in which the bulletin-board is decorated with notices of caucuses for nominating CHRONICLE editors, and the arts displayed by the political managers, would make George William Curtis sick at heart.

The other day one more freshman was unfortunate. It is the custom of the janitor in closing the south wing of the University to examine each one of the rooms used for drawing by the engineers as he goes up stairs, and as he comes down to lock them. It so happened that after he had peeped into the rooms an industrious '85 draftsman desired to finish a plate upon which he was engaged, and not being aware of the lateness of the hour began his work. The janitor came down and the unsuspecting freshman was locked, apparently for the night, in "Denny's dungeon." Soon the captive became aware of his real condition, in vain he shouted, only the walls answered his infant cries. Finally, at 8 P. M., however, his voice reached the ears of a classmate, who happened to be returning from a caucus, and soon the unfortunate fellow was rescued.

Digitized by Google

The Clayton branch office still continues to thrive, notwithstanding the *pronunciamento* issued by the Postmaster General.

Examinations for admission to the University will be held at Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis. One professor will be present at each city to conduct the examination, and will be assisted by the resident alumni.

The freshmen had a class social last night, at No. 25 Liberty street. When we passed there early in the evening, the infants seemed to be having quite a nice time playing "Thimble," "Copenhagen," and other games.

Students will please hand the names and addresses of friends whom they desire to provide with circulars of the Northwestern Summer Institute, Petoskey, to the secretary, C. M. Gayley, Room 15, North Hall, South College.

The seniors have received some neat samples of invitations from Dreka, of Philadelphia, Tiffany, of New York, and others. The committee have not as yet decided as to what style they will choose, but, no doubt, the selection will be a good one.

The streak of industry which has lately come over a certain senior is remarkable. Every evening is now passed in the General Library, but the way in which his eagle eye is fastened upon the co-ed corner makes his object appear at least doubtful.

The sophomore hop is a certainty, and not a myth as the freshmen supposed. It will take place at the St. James Hotel, and the spacious parlors of the house will be thrown open for the reception of the gallent men of '84, and the fair ladies *not* of '84, next Friday evening.

The "British Blondes" played at the Opera House on the 6th inst. We can give no account of the excellence of the entertainment, as up to the present time we have been unable to find a single student who was present on the occasion; in fact, we believe *nobody* was there.

G. P. Marsh's work, "Man and Nature," was the most popular book in the General Library last week. It was drawn out at least 288 times, and still some of the members of the forestry class were unable to read the book. The next popular book is Montaigne's Essays, Cotton's edition.

At the recent meeting of the Lecture Association a new constitution and by-laws were submitted and with some few alterations, approved by the members of the association. The new instrument is free from the ambiguities and faults of the old, and is in every respect an improvement.

On Friday, May 5th, the Toledo German theatrical company played Schiller's "William Tell." To see the play in the German was a novelty, and quite a number of students present. The rendition was only fair, and the prompter's voice in some cases was much louder than that of the actors themselves.

Strollers on Cedar bend hill are advised to be careful how they sit on a certain stump beyond the river, just over the brow of the hill; for, although it is a very delightful stump, a most excellent seat, still two persons are known to have taken desperate colds on the same. We hereby give warning for the benefit of future generations of students.

Prof. Spalding gave the class in Forestry, at a meeting held a few days since, quite an interesting account of the proceedings of the American Forestry Association, held at Cincinnati during the last week in April. The professor was present, and says much interest was shown in the subject by all the delegates. A regular association was formed.

Contrary to the usual order of nature, freshmen are greenest in the fall. Now and then, however, one is found who hasn't quite obtained control of himself even at this time of the year. The other day we overheard one of their number gravely informing a sub that the cat-hole was so-called from a certain ancient custom of drowning dead cats therein.

Our University and the public school system is indebted to few men more than to the late Dr. Pierce. His tireless endeavors to have such an institution founded should not be forgotten, and the idea we have heard advanced of signifying the University's gratitude by the erection of a monument, should surely be in the near future something more than an idea.

Who says our Regents are not generous? Witness their action in the last meeting when they kindly consented to secularize room A for the benefit of '82. Indeed, one of the Regents went to the extent of saying, though not officially, that as far as he was concerned, he was ardently in favor of establishing a school in Dancing, as well as one of Political Science.

Even a senior at times displays a wonderful lack of discretion in the terms he employs. Lately one member of the Shakesperian course descanted quite at length upon the *four queens*, showing a remarkable knowledge of a certain game of chance. One of his fellow-members gently *poked him*, so that in reality his mistake was unnoticed by the professor and the innocent ones of the class.

The President and Directors of the Athletic Association are making strenuous efforts to have Field Day, which occurs on June 3, a grand success. They desire the hearty coöperation of every student, and we sincerely trust the contests will be well filled. Let us show the Evanston boys, who will be present on the occasion, what sort of material we have besides base-ball timber. Enter early and often.

In a discussion which lately took place between certain students of the Medical Department in regard to the propriety of women studying medicine, one very earnest and excited debater exclaimed: "Would you have your sister or mother to study medicine? Would you have them to enter the dissecting-room, that place fit only for earthworms? Would you," etc. And yet he thinks it a fit place for himself.

Since the morning that Ben. Franklin was lying in the gutter, dead drunk; he has been securely fastened to his pedestal, and, as a consequence, very well behaved. How he procured his liquor the other night would seem to require attention. Liquor he certainly had, for without it, no one would appear on the campus airily attired—a white *robe de nuit* and a senior plug. He recovered, however, at an early hour, and resumed his usual sedate mien.

After the game with the Cass club on last Saturday, the freshmen and sophomores played six innings, the game being then called on account of the lateness of the hour. '84 was successful by a score of 17 to 10. The severe cold preventing any extremely brilliant playing, but among the redeeming features of the game, we may mention the catching of Miller, the short-stop play of Hawley, and the batting of Bumps. The same clubs will play again to-day.

When will the hat mania cease? The climax in beauty and originality attained by the headgear of '82, has been capped by the hat adopted by the ladies of the sophomore class. It is composed of rich Mackinaw straw, rather broad-brimmed, something on the style of the Manilla hats that the seniors were thinking seriously of making their own for the season. The Mackinaw is adorned with the class colors, pearl and scarlet, garnet we mean, the latter color being very conspicuous.

Our short-hand reporter accidentally happened to be present at the meeting of the supper committee of '84, when the self-appointed chairman made the following address: "This large committee I find it necessary to divide into sub-committees, namely, the committee of arrangements and the committee of reception. As to the committee of arrangements, I will meet *you* on Monday evening at 4:45 sharp. I will meet the *rest* of you on Tuesday evening at 5:52 sharp. You are dismissed."

Politics or something else is having quite a deteriorating effect upon the minds of some of the lower-classmen. The other day, a dark mustached (?) member of '84 came into his class in mathematics, and carefully and apparently thoughtfully deposited his book and umbrella in the window, and took his seat with his mortar-board tightly clutched in his hand. He never knew his mistake until Prof. Olney's broad smile brought him to his senses. And to see him skip back and make the exchange was more than laughable.

Digitized by Google

A meeting of the students of the Engineering Department was held on Thursday evening, May 4th, in Room 1, South wing, South hall, to consider the advisability of organizing a society for professional improvement and encouragement of social intercourse among engineering students and others interested. The subject was briefly discussed and a committee of four—one from each class—was appointed to draw up a constitution, which is to be presented at the next meeting, to be held Friday evening, May 12th, in the same room.

Occasionally even the editor of this department receives a communication from some noble-hearted alumnus, who remembers how hard the way of the editor is. The following is especially appropriate, inasmuch as the Oscar Wilde season is still in full blast:

"DEAR SIR: I claim that I have discovered a family that in the æsthetic line might bid defiance to the world, and simply because the father and son thereof play the cornet. It will be evident even to the most skeptical that the son causes his cornet *to-utter-le-too-too*, and that the father causes *his* cornet *to-utter-le-too-too-too*. Moreover, as the cornet says *too-too*, and the son is a *too-tooter*, and his father is a *too-tootist*, we have *too-too*, *too-tooter*, *too-tootist*. Q. E. D. What more would you desire? Yours, of '79."

On last Saturday and the Saturday before the University nine played games of base-ball with the Cass club of Detroit. The first game resulted in a defeat of the home nine by a score of 6 to 5. The game last Saturday was won by the Universities by a score of 20 to 14. Both games, which occurred at the Fair Grounds, were quite interesting, some good playing being done on both sides. So far, the games on the Fair Grounds have been a success financially, and the Athletic Association hope to be able to a certain extent to defray the expenses of their tour to the Western colleges the latter part of this month. At no time in the last eight years has there been shown so much interest in base-ball as during the present season.

The hosts were marshaled, the forces were drawn up in battle array, the squadrons of the two great factions were in readiness, early on the morning of the 6th, to contend for the supremacy in the Lecture Association for the ensuing year. It will be needless to give here any extended account of the great battle; it was but a repetition of Wellington's victory over Napoleon, a demonstration of the old saying that perseverance and wire-pulling will conquer all things. The election resulted in the selection of the following gentlemen as officers of the association: President, E. F. Mack; vice-president, H. E. Palmer; corresponding secretary, T. W. Peers; recording secretary, A. S. Van Valkenburgh; treasurer, L. E. Chapin; assistant treasurer, Walter Miller. Committeemen: Senior, H. P. Page; junior, F. N. Lufkin; sophomore, Louis Gascoigne. The contest was by no means as hot as that of last year, and, besides, the utmost good feeling prevailed everywhere. The new Board have the best wishes of THE CHRONICLE, and we sincerely hope that under their management the Lecture Association will be at least as successful in the future as it has been in the past.

Local Miscellany.

A FINE LINE of Dress Suitings, and a first-class fit guaranteed, at small profit. J. BERRY, University Place.

All our linen collars and cuffs at manufacturers' prices for the next two weeks. WM. WAGNER.

A. F. HANGSTERFER has twenty-two Row boats to let at all times. Call at the store on Main street. Terms reasonable.

JOE T. JACOBS has just received a new stock of canes, which he will sell to students at the lowest prices.

J. HALLER & SON deal in all kinds of Watches, Clocks, Plated Ware and Gold Pens, at No. 46 South Main street. Special attention is given to repairing in all branches.

The all-absorbing topic in the exchanges of late has been the base-ball question. One might almost say, every college that has nine or more men has its base-ball club. The papers are filled with reports of the games, and topics urging the nine to greater exertions to win fame for the honor "of the grand old college." As we have only a few weeks left of the present college year, perhaps it is as well that we should pay some considerable attention to the National game. But do not imagine that the exchanges are filled entirely with sporting news. Many of them of late have contained some exceedingly well written articles. Among them "The Mound Builders," published in a late number of the Scholastic. The death of Emerson has also furnished the theme of more than one well-written essay, the best we have seen being in the Cornell Era.

The many admirers of our distinguished Professor of History will, no doubt, be pleased to read the following, clipped from the Sun: "Professor C. K. Adams's new book, the "Manual of Historical Literature," has been so successful that a second edition is to be published. An edition is also to be issued in England."

The Courant, speaking of the controversy between the Herald and CHRONICLE, stands from afar and drinks "a health to the one that wins." "Drink 'er deep," dear Courant, for the Herald is as quiet as a lamb, and the controversy, if such it may be called, is a thing of the past. The Herald is still alive, at last accounts, for all of which we are heartily thankful.

Before some contemporary rises in his righteous indignation, we desire to correct the impression that the piece of poetry entitled "Chummy" is original with us. By a mistake of the printers and careless proof-reading on our own part, the clipping appeared without credit. We are not sure now where we did get the piece, but think it came from the Dickensonian.

CLIPPINGS.

Greek vs. Chinese.

"But, sir," objected the lady, "there is that Chinese laundry in the next block. If it was not for that I should have no objection."

"Why, madam," remonstrated the house agent, "this locality is considered a particularly desirable one. No objectionable neighbors, no—"

"You are mistaken, sir," said the lady with offended dignity, "I saw it myself. It had 'Chi Psi' over the door."

Will the boy take a bath? No, the boy will not take a bath. His clothes are off because he is going to an examination. That is a lead pencil tied around his neck. He cannot cheat now, because he has nowhere to hide a book.—Ex.

F. F. Gunn, of the senior class of Williams College, has declined the honors of the valedictorian on the ground that he has always considered the system of marking used in the college as unfair and operating to the detriment of some of the students. Mr. Gunn holds a better average standing than has been reached at Williams in many years.—State Journal.

Digitized by Google

"Ocean me not," the lover cried,
"I am your surf—to you I'm tide,
Don't breaker heart, fair one, but wave
Objections thine—this sand I crave."
"Oh! billow Bill," she blushed, "I sea
You would beach osen shore by me;
But I'm mermaid not yet in seine,
And shell for years that way remain."
—University Press.

They were out sleighing. "Gussie, dear," said she, as she leaned a tender cheek on his manly checked ulster, "Why are these snow-flakes like your moustache?" This pleased him, even to have it noticed. "I don't know, pet," he murmured innocently. "Why are they?" "Because they are slow coming down." He drove with both hands after this.—Lampoon.

We hear of a certain junior who has requested to be secretly married. Now that is not necessary. Your wife will probably know of it anyway, and in that case, it might as well be public from the first.—Campus.

Bob Tennisson to Miss Fayrserve of Vassar, who has stopped playing to arrange a refactory braid: "Do you know, Miss Fayrserve, your hair reminds me of Dickens?" Miss Fayrserve: "Why, how do you mean?" Bob Tennisson: "Oh, it's 'all of a twist,' you know! (The horrid creature!)—News.

Among the many charges made against Cornell by the outside world, none is more frequent or more baseless that that of infidelity, skepticism, or atheism.—Cornell Review.

When young ladies learn to stick a pin in their apron strings so that it won't scratch a fellow's wrist, the course of true love will run a little smoother.—Bates Student.

A little girl asked her mother one day last week, as she looked out upon the dust blowing down by the campus: "Isn't God most through sweeping heaven? Should think he'd want to keep some dust to make folks of."—News.

Scene—Young ladies' boarding school—Prof.: "What can you say of Pluto?" Miss D.: "He was the son of Satan, and when his father died he gave him Hell."—Occident.

Fond Father: "Well, my son, how do you like college? Your Alma Mater has turned out some great men." Young Hopeful (just expelled): "Yes, sir; she has just turned me out"

Prof. Francis Brunnow, of Leipsic, came to Ann Arbor in 1854 to fill the chair of Astronomy. For a time he lectured to only one student, but afterwards he called these lectures the most important of his life, for that student was James C. Watson, the distinguished Astronomer.—The University.

The doctrine of "good intentions" is a good one to hold; let us in mercy suppose it to be the theory of the Oracle editors.—Colby Echo. We are hoping the same thing up this way, for we, too, have our Oracle.

Grace in dining-room—Prof.: "To-morrow there will be no recitations. For these and all his mercies, God's most holy name be praised.)' Slight sensation.—Racine Mercury.

Jilted.

As white as snow, once,—years ago,
See, now 'tis nearly amber!
Among these criss-cross hieroglyphs,
Abounding in her "buts" and "ifs"
How I did like to clamber!

She always wrote on "White Laid Note,"
Just feel—it seems so brittle
That one might it by a touch.
Love her? Yes, I did, very much.
Love me? A very little.

You may peruse it, if you choose;
Love's fragile flower has wilted,
And this is but a faded leaf
With which I mock the gnawing grief
That comes from getting jilted.

That blur of ink? I used to think,
When this was ante-yellow,
A tiny tear had left the stain.
Yes? No! He held it in the rain.
Who's he? The other fellow!
—Acta Columbiana.

Little John,
His dressing-gown did don,
(Æsthetic for put on),
And 'gan to read Don Juan.
His mother came along,
And said to him, "Dear John,
What doest thou, my son?
What, dost thou read Don Juan!
Go hence to thy donjon!"
And John
Said, "You be darned!"
—Amherst Student.

Professor in History: "How long did the thirty years' war last?" A non-attentive senior: "About sixteen years, I think, sir." Applause on the part of the attentive seniors.—Index.

The earliest flowers this spring are the junior hats.—College Mercury. Ditto, U. of M.

Motto for young lovers: So-fa and no father.—Reveille.

Scene on the train Young ladies from Smith, gushingly, to young gentleman from Amherst: "Oh, Mr. L——, we're so glad to see you, and have taken the trouble to reserve a seat for you." Y. G. from A., quite flattered, prepares to dispose himself comfortably in the seat directly behind the Y L.'s from S., but is prevented and not a little nonplussed by the exclamation: "Oh, but it's in the baggage car!"—Amherst Student.

Those Harvard boys must be unfortunate if the following is always the way it happens to them:

"So breathing devotion, he bent his head over,
For it dawned upon his mind that he'd "lit upon clover."
Her eyes answered back, "Look out for a smack,"
And—no, though I wish I could say that he kissed her,
I have to record that she had a small sister,
Who "bobbed up serenely," just then, so he missed her."
—Crimson.

Student pausing before picture in friend's room: "What dam is that?" No response, until finally the repetition of the question draws forth the answer: "Niagara Falls!"—Vassar Mis.

He who would become Ys with the greatest Es, will not Us a pony or Ts the freshmen; but he will keep his Is open, remember what he Cs, take care of his Vs, pay all he Os, and immediately subscribe for his college paper.—Niagara Index.

Broke.

Broke! broke! broke!
I've squandered my uttermost sou
And failed in my efforts to utter
One trivial last I. O. U.

Oh, well for the infant in arms
That for ducats he need not fret;
Oh, well for the placid corpse,
That he's settled his final debt!

And dun after dun comes in.
Each bringing his little account;
But oh, for the touch of a five-dollar bill,
Or a check for a large amount!

Digitized by Google

Broke! broke! broke!
My course as a student is run.
I'll back to my childhood's home and act
The part of the prodigal son. —Advocate.

In one lot there are four calves and in another two young men with their hair parted in the center. How many calves in all?—News.

"Are you going to take that ugly pug dog with you again, Carrie?" asked Charles. "I really believe you take him to make yourself the prettier by the contrast." "Don't be jealous of poor Pug, Charlie," replied Carrie. "I'll take you sometime when I want to look especially handsome."—News.

"I'm the light of this menagerie," said the tapir, when the other beasts wanted to put him out.—Princetonian.

To a young clergyman by an old parishioner: "There was one very fine passage in your discourse." "Which was that, sir?" "The passage from the pulpit to the vestry."

In an idle hour we gathered together the different exchanges, and noted the number of columns of matter in each. These "statistics may be of some interest, though, of course, of no value as to the quality of the matter. The average dimensions of a college journal are 12x8 (two columns of matter to a page):

	Columns.
The Record (and Supplement)	26½
Advocate	28
Crimson	24
Spectator	28
Argo	28
Acta	28
Athenæum	28
CHRONICLE (4 cols. of Alumni Notes)	32
Courant	29

—Courant.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

On Saturday, April 29th, a game of lacrosse was played between the University of New York and Harvard. The playing was excellent, although nearly all of the aggressive work was done by Harvard. In the latter part of the second innings a goal was thrown by one of the Harvard men, but the umpire for some reason or other did not allow it.

At a game recently played between Racine and the Milwaukee High School nine, the school boys won by a score of 23 to 17. Racine had better look out for her laurels in the Inter-collegiate contests.

On May 2d Harvard defeated the Tufts' College nine in a seven innings game by a score of 23 to 2.

Thus far the preliminary games with professional teams show the Harvards to be the best prepared college team. But playing professional teams, in which the collegians have nothing to lose but everything to win, is a very different thing to playing for the championship, when both sides become unnerved by anxiety in regard to the result, and fail to play in the good form they show against the professionals. The coolest team of the three rivals—Harvard, Yale, and Princeton—will win the first game of the series they play together.—World.

It is reported that some of the Princeton foot-ball men have taken to lacrosse, and that the lacrosse team has been having a coach during the last two weeks.—Echo.

Harvard has adopted the plan of selling season tickets to the championship games. The price of tickets to all championship games and a few others, making in all fourteen games, will be $3.50. This entitles holders of tickets to reserved seat and score card. The plan is a good one.

A very exciting game was played on the 4th instant between Lafayette and Princeton, resulting in favor of the latter by a score of 9 to 10.

LITERARY NOTES.

"Gloria: a Novel," by B. Perez Taldós, from the Spanish, by Clara Bell; in two volumes. Published bp W. S. Gottsberger, New York. The works of this author are unfortunately little read in this country. He is a fluent writer, whose keen perception and relish of nature and nice discrimination of character must enlist the praise of all admirers of natural beauty and nobleness in men. The romance is a description of life in Spain, surrounded and controled by religious tenets and prejudices. A subject of the greatest delicacy is undertaken the tenor of which the author does not influence by any propensities of his own. Two great religions stand out, clothed in the forcibleness of their respective advantages and disadvantages, yet it would be difficult to determine to which the author is inclined. The plot is based upon a conflict between religious training, belief, thought, on the one hand, and love on the other. The lessons of youth and the practices of maturity overcome the passion of the heart. But foro ther reasons the story has special interest for students of this University. The translator is a graduate of the U. of M., and is among the first to gather the harvest of her collegiate instruction. The translation is adequate testimony to the fact that she sowed well while here, and assures a full and ripe success. Translations, at best, are but reflections and shadows. In this case the shadow is distinct, and from it the merit and color of the original can be easily felt. For sale by J. Moore. Price, 50c. per volume.

"European Breezes," by Marie J. Pitman (Margery Deane). Lee & Shepard, Boston. There is no book regarded with so much suspicion by the reading public as a book of travels, and there is no set of writers who so persistently abuse the patience and excite the pity of a generous public, as the author of these same books. An avenue for getting into print is opened by a European tour, and persons of the least ability are the quickest to seize the opportunity. Of course, there are exceptions to this, as to all rules, but in general it is the fashion for every giddy traveler who crosses the ocean to write a book,—"For 'tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print." We confess that it was with forebodings occasioned by this lamentable mania that we took up this book. But very agreeable was the surprise when, on looking at the introduction, we found that any intention to write a book of travels was emphatically disclaimed, and our surprise was not the less pleasant on reading the book. It is a gossipy, sparkling narrative of a journey to and in part of continental Europe. No attempt is made at fine writing, yet the style is well suited to the nature of the narration. There are many personal incidents in traveling, hospitality and peculiarities of the people with whom we meet, customs and habits in dusty and smoky cities, relics of ancient and improvements of modern times, that are highly interesting and afford to the reader, if well described, both profit and pleasure. It is rather the manners and ways and social qualities of European society, even to the minutiæ of housekeeping and traveling expenses, that form the contents of this book. Persons desiring a lively and interesting account of a European tour will find in this book much that is enjoyable and little to criticise. For sale by John Moore.

"The Rhymester; or, The Rules of Rhyme," by the late Tom Hood. Edited, with additions, by Arthur Penn. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Price, $1.00. Poetry does not necessarily imply rhyme. Cicero says that poets are born. Poetical genius is a gift, any one by sufficient perseverance can become a versifier. The author of "The Rhymester" states in his preface that he does not wish the object of his work to be misunderstood. It does not assume to be a hand-book for poets or a guide to poetry. He, too, regards poetical genius as a gift, and hence to compile a book to

Digitized by Google

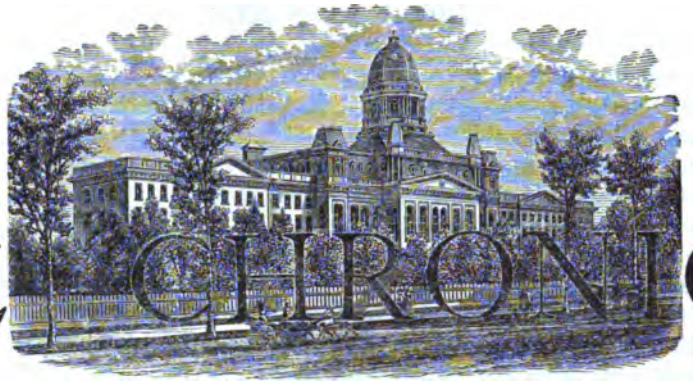
be used as a guide to poetry he considers impossible. Greek and Latin versification is regarded as one of the best means of giving scholarly finish in, and a thorough understanding of, the genius of each of these languages. From this, the author concludes (and we think justly), that if English verse-writing were taught in our schools it would be of great benefit to our youths, and would aid in freeing our language from the uncertainty of pronunciation which at present must be regarded as one of its greatest defects. The author first treats of verse-writing in general, together with a resumé of several of the better guides and hand-books. He then begins at the bottom of his subject by treating in succession of the foot, cæsura, meter, rhythm, rhyme, figures, etc. He then treats in turn the burlesque and comic verse, the sonnet, the rondeau and ballad. The American editor has also inserted a chapter upon the other fixed forms of verse. The work concludes with an extended Dictionary of Rhymes which cannot fail to be of great value to the beginner, and is alone worth the price of the book. The great poetical powers of the author's father, and his own skill as a cunning versifier, lend great weight to the work.

"The Brain and its Functions," by J. Luys, Physician to the Hospice de la Salpetriere. Illustrated. This appears as Volume XXXIX., International Scientific Series. Chapter one gives an outline of the author's methods for study and research. He first hardens the brain in chromic acid, and makes a series of thin transparent sections—cutting transversely, longitudinally, and antero-posteriorly. Their structure was then reproduced photographically. He divides the cerebro-spinal system into three departments: 1. The cerebrum proper; 2. The cerebellum and parts connected with its innervation; 3. The medulla spinalis and its encephalic expansions. Each cerebral lobe is further divided: 1. Into masses of gray matter; 2. Into agglomerations of white fibers. The latter are classified as: 1. Converging fibers, or those that connect the cortical gray matter with the central ganglia; 2. Commisural fibers, or those that unite the hemispheres of the brain. The cortical gray substance is divided into zones: 1. The submeningeal, made up of small cells, and called sensory, from analogy to small sensory cells in the posterior cornu of the spinal cord; 2. A deeper zone called motory, on account of its resemblance to the large motor cells in the anterior cornu of the cord. Having reviewed and classified the anatomy and histology of these structures, the author discusses the functions connected with them as organs, both in the normal as well as many pathological conditions. The author's style is pleasing and concise. Any one may read the book with profit and enjoyjoyment. For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.50.

North-Western Summer Institute, located at Petoskey, Michigan. Session of 1883, begins July 12th; closes August 16th.—The following is taken, for the most part, from the announcement issued by the Directors of the Institute. The Executive Board consists of Alfred Hennequin and August Lodeman, principals; Charles Mills Gayley, secretary. Departments and Faculty are as follows: French Language and Literature, Alfred Hennequin, A. M., University of Michigan; German Language and Literature, August Lodeman, Michigan State Normal School; Pedagogy, William H. Payne, A. M., University of Michigan; Physics and Astronomy, Lewis B. McLouth, A. M., Ph. D., Michigan State Normal School; Physiology and Histology, Charles H Stowell, M. D., University of Michigan; Zoölogy, Joseph B. Steere, University of Michigan; English Language and Literature, Charles Mills Gayley, A. B., University of Michigan; Microscopy, Louise Reed Stowell, M. S., University of Michigan; Palœontology, Daniel M. Fisk, A. M., Hillsdale College. It is almost needless to say that every department will be conducted in an experienced and masterly manner. The Institute is established to enable teachers and others to acquire proficiency in special departments of study, as well as to afford instruction in elementary branches. The work will be carried on by means of recitations, practical teaching and lectures. Besides the class-room work, and the public lectures—about twenty in number—given by the Professors in charge, persons of prominent scholarship will be invited to deliver one or more discourses. The tuition in any one department is $15.00 for the full session of five weeks. For a shorter period, $4.00 per week. Students wishing to take one course in any one or more departments will be charged at the rate of $10.00 per course or $4.00 per week as above. Students registering for full work in any department will be admitted free to all the public lectures delivered by the Professor in charge of that department. The class-room instruction will be given in the forenoon and late in the afternoon. A schedule of the order of the exercises will be given every student—the hours being so arranged as to conflict as little as possible, in order to enable those wishing to pursue work in two or more departments to do so without clashing. The school buildings of Petoskey have been secured for the use of the Institute. An opportunity for such instruction, combined with the rest and recreation of a delightful summer resort, cannot be other than profitable and enjoyable. For information respecting any department of instruction apply to the Professor in charge. For information of a business character address Louis J. Fasquelle, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

"Science and Culture and Other Essays," by Thomas H. Huxley. Any work from the pen of Prof. Huxley, perhaps the most noted of English scientists, cannot but meet with a hearty reception. No one has done more to popularize the study of physical science, with all its broad theories and deductions, than he; and unlike most scientific writers, he presents cold facts and technical terms in such a pleasing manner, heightened by the charm of his graceful and easily flowing style, that they will always exert a fascination even for the most cursory reader. The love of science and of the broadening influences that it exerts, shows itself on every page. Indeed, the first Essay, "Science and Culture," is a strong presentation of a scientific as opposed to a classical discipline. He takes the position that neither the discipline nor the subject matter of classical education is of such direct value to the student of physical science, including medicine, as to justify the expenditure of valuable time upon either; and, secondly, that for the purpose of attaining real culture, an exclusively scientific education is at least as effectual as an exclusively literary education. Nowhere can there be found a stronger and more satisfactory presentation of the claims of scientific studies. The second essay, consisting of Prof. Huxley's address on being installed as Rector of the University of Aberdeen, is entitled "Universities, Actual and Ideal," and it is by far the most entertaining in the book. He traces the growth of Universities, shows the contemptible position in which the English Universities have so long been held, and leads on to the hoped for university of the future. The special remarks to the medical students among his audience cannot but be full of entertainment for all who propose to follow that profession. The next Essay, on "Technical Education," contains the very noted words: "The business of School Boards is to provide a ladder reaching from the gutter to the university, along which every child may have the chance of climbing as far as he is fitted to go." Then follow essays on the "Importance of Elementary Instruction in Physiology," on "Joseph Priestley;" on the "Method of Zadig," the process of scientific inferences, of which Owen's "wingless bird" is the most notable instance; on the "Border Territory between the Vegetable and Animal Kingdom;" on "The Errors falsely attributed to Aristotle concerning the Human Heart;" on the "Theory of Animal Automatism;" on the "Evolution in Biology;" "The Origin of Species and the Correction of the Biological Sciences with Medicine." This book we heartily recommend to all who are in the least interested in the great theories and broad generalizations of physical science. For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.50.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1882. No. XV.

Not long ago an Association of Engineers was formed in the University, and we here present to our readers its purposes and aims It is a fact realized by the upper class men that they learned little or no engineering until near the end of their junior year. There is no need of this; men can begin to acquire practical, needed, knowledge as soon as they enter the University. The primary object of this society is to bring about this state of affairs, and to cultivate a social spirit among the various classes in the department. Few of the engineers have the time or bent to do work in the literary societies, and still less in number are those who seek to improve their knowledge of English after the ordeal of "English 1 or 7." It is hoped that by leaving every paper read, open for discussion by the whole society, engineers will get into the habit of expressing themselves quickly and to the point on all subjects pertaining to their profession, Again no attempt will be made to force work from the members; they choose their own subjects, take their own time in the preparation of the papers and read them at their leisure. Nor are the subjects to be strictly engineering, it is intended to bring in everything that will be of interest or value to the average business man. The papers, while conveying professional information to the society, are not expected to be so abstruse in their treatment of the various subjects that they will not be intelligible to any well read individual. A source of information and practical experience from which it is expected to draw largely is the faculty, not only that of engineering but outside; from the respected Prof. of Mathematics to the perfumed individual who teaches our young ideas where to vanish properly. To our readers of the other schools we would say that nothing in the constitution of the association debars you from entering it. In fact any who are interested in professional or scientific work will be gladly welcomed. Many of the classical and scientific students would like to pick up a general knowledge of engineering subjects. This society will meet their case exactly. The members of the engineering department will be glad to exchange thoughts and experiences with them, and learn something of subjects that their heavy course keeps them away from. One clause of the constitution will be of especial interest to the alumni. Any alumnus of this University can become a graduate member of the association on the payment of his entrance fee, and acceptance by the society. He has then a right to vote (by letter) on all amendments to the constitution, and also to say how his yearly dues shall be expended. Many of our alumni are holding high positions and are well qualified to supply papers of greatest interest. Still another object of this society, is to make the department a unit. It is well known that there are many things in the course that should be changed. While carrying a course nearly every hour of which is required, the engineers are compelled to spend days of hard work on subjects of no interest to them. They groan over Physics, and bend under the deadly influence of English grammar. These and kindred grievances are now borne by the engineer. It is believed that by taking action as a whole on these things, they can be brought to the notice of the faculty, and our instructors be induced to either strike them from the course or see that they are treated so as to be of some benefit.

The first convention of the Inter-Collegiate Society Association was held at Albion three week ago. Literary societies from the colleges at Adrian, Albion, Lansing, Hillsdale, Kalamazoo, and the University were represented, and by their detegates a good programme was made and carried out. At the business session papers upon society work were presented and discussed, much to the advantage and edification of those present; officers were elected for next year, and addresses from visitors were listened to. Friday evening, in the college, all the pub-

Digitized by Google

lic exercises were given before a large audience. The literary exercises generally were excellent, as was the music also. After the completion of the somewhat lengthy programme, the delegates, visitors, and citizens were given a reception and banquet by the Erosophian Society at their rooms. These are large, and handsomely furnished. The spirit with which the convention was provided for and entertained by the members of that society show them to be enthusiastic and warm-hearted. About 200 visitors and delegates were present, but the smallness of the number from Ann Arbor was a cause of regret to all. The interest in literary work has revived here of late years, but it certainly did not show itself in the size of the attendance at the convention. On the whole the meeting proved a great success, a result in no small degree due to the efforts of the Erosophian Society, in which we were glad to see that the interest and enthusiasm are by no means confined, as in some others we might name, to the gentlemen. The organization will be continued and cannot fail to work great advantage to the societies participating.

Although disappointed on the day of the game with Racine by reason of the rain, we were amply repaid by the fine weather of last Saturday, when the game between Madison and the Universities took place. A finer day never favored a ball game. The sun was out brightly, and there was no stiff and cold breeze, which so often spoils brilliant playing. The good state of the weather being taken into consideration, we were surprised at the number of errors. The batting was hard, especially on our own side. Our nine was somewhat fearful of the result, owing to an accident to Packard, by which he injured the muscular fibres of the neck while practicing the day before. Although batting with great difficulty, he succeeded in getting two hits; and as for his pitching, it was superb, no less than eleven men falling victims to his puzzling curves by striking out. Walker's catching cannot be too highly commended, and the general verdict is, that the man in the mask is a wonder. Three runs, three single hits and a total of eight, fifteen put-outs, six assists and one error, is a record of which any catcher in the country may well be proud. Davenport, on first, played finely, as he usually does. He handled the stick with much ability also. Dott, at second, made some brilliant plays, though on the whole he did not play his best game. It was certainly an off day for Rollins on third. He made some costly errors, and did very little with the bat. Our weak point is at third, and it should be strengthened as soon as possible. Harvey, at short, played a beautiful game, and was a power at the bat, securing one of the home runs. The out-field had little to do. but that little was done well. It was Gallaher's first game this year, and he did himself proud. He is a safe hitter, a fine base runner, and, in our opinion, would materially strengthen the third base. Up to the fourth innings it looked as if we had it all our own way, but in this inning, Mallory, after making three fouls, fouled out to Walker. Chandler hit safely over second; Fratt, after pounding the air twice, struck a daisy, sending Chandler to third; Rose hit past third; and Chandler, in trying to make home, was cut off. Traverse struck a beauty, bringing in Fratt. Moe next plugged the leathern sphere for two bases, sending in Traverse and Rose. Waldo made a safe hit, while Moe crossed the home plate. Hallinger felt for the ball, but only succeeded in finding air. This inning, yielding the visitors four runs, made the game uncomfortably exciting, until our boys began the plugging game in the seventh. Packard hit a slow ball to third, getting his base. He was thrown out at second, and Harvey flied out. Two men out, and none on bases. Allmendinger secured his base on balls. Davenport hit over second, and the run-getting began. Gallaher batted in Allmendinger and Davenport to third. Both Davenport and Gallaher came home on a wild throw. Davis secured first on an error of Traverse. Rollins had similar luck. Dott drove one between second and third for one bag, on which Davis scored. With two men out and two on bases, Walker came to the bat. With two strikes called and the crowd in great suspense, the "wonder" struck the ball square in the face for the most beautiful home run seen on the grounds this year. Both Dott and Rollins were brought in, and Walker crossed the home plate, with second home run of the game, amid tumultuous applause. Packard banged a beauty to left, which was neatly captured by Hullinger. For the visitors, Parkinson and Mallory both hit to right for safe hits. With two men on bases and none out, it looked dark for Michigan; but Packard was equal to the emergency. Fratt was thrown out at first, while Chandler and Rose both performed the great searching act, but drew no prize. In the ninth inning our boys did some more slugging, which yielded five runs, while for Madison, the men went out in one, two, three order, leaving the score 20 to 8 in favor of Ann Arbor. For the visitors, Moe, Chandler and Fratt did best with the bat, and the catching of Waldo is to be commended. Our readers will find the tabulated score under the head of "Things Chronicled."

The article in the Wisconsin State Journal, relative to the trip of the Madison base ball nine, not only does a great injustice to our students, but is a collection of bare-faced lies manufactured out of whole cloth. To say that they were treated discourteously after the pains taken by our management to entertain them is extremely low in spirit. If they complain of the hotel accommodations, we will simply say that they were taken to the best hotel of which Ann Arbor can boast. As for the assertion that we "usurped the field like a set of sharks," we have nothing to say. No man

Digitized by Google

but a wilful liar would make such an assertion. The umpiring was, in almost all cases, favorable to the Madison boys, and the audience was very generous in distributing their applause. The writer in the Journal shows that it is merely "sour grapes" and disappointment with him, when he says: "At the close of the sixth inning the score stood 7 to 6 in favor of the State Univereity, who were playing an excellent game, when a long hit was made by a black man in the local nine,—who, by the way, was the 'whitest' individual composing it—which brought in three runs, and left our boys in the lee." The editor of the Journal probably had five cents bet on the game, and is "squealing."

On Tuesday evening, after the election of CHRONICLE editors a very pleasant gathering of the clans took place at Hank's, in honor of the victory. About eighty-five persons including the present board of editors, sat down to an elegant banquet prepared by Hangsterfer. Mr. E. E. White acted as president of the evening, and was assisted by Mr. J. E. Beal, as toast-master. These gentlemen were flanked on either side by the editors of THE CHRONICLE, while the rest of the party took their seats at their own sweet will. After the viands had been thoroughly discussed, a series of toasts were drank, responded to by Messrs. Spalding, Gray, Drummond, Baker, McLennan, and Dwiggins. Between the toasts the "choir" discoursed sweet music for the edification of the party. Wit, eloquence—and lemonade flowed freely and all went merrily as a marriage bell. The assembly dispersed about eleven o'clock, all acknowledging that they had spent one of the most enjoyable evenings of their college life.

Pursuant to the call of the Managing Editor the adjourned meeting of the CHRONICLE Association was held in Sheehan's Hall last Tuesday evening. Promptly at eight o'clock the meeting was called to order, and the business of the evening, the election of editors for the ensuing year, taken up. Messrs. J. W. Payne and D. G. Taylor were nominated as Independent editors, and Messrs. Bethune Duffield, Delta Kappa Epsilon, and Harry McNeil, Beta Theta Pi as secret society editors. The formality of a ballot was dispensed with and the above named gentlemen were elected unanimously by acclamation. The amendment proposed something over a year ago—commonly known as the Delta U amendment—to strike out the words "secret societies," and insert "fraternities," was then taken from the table, and, on motion of Mr. West, unanimously rejected. The following amendments to the constitution were then offered to be voted upon at the next meeting of the Association: First an amendment to Sec. 4, of Art. 3, providing that if for any reason the election of editors shall not take place at the time appointed, the board of editors shall have power to elect. Second an amendment to Sec. 1, of Article 3, by which it is provided that those eligible to the office of CHRONICLE editor shall be those who are eligible to pursue their studies on the "University system," and who shall have announced their intention of becoming candidates, at least one week prior to the election. Third an amendment to Sec. 2, of the same article, providing that no editor shall be eligible to reëlection. The first amendment while it is in many respects a good one, yet in the form it is at present, it is open to objection. Although something should be done to obviate the possibility of any embarrassment as the CHRONICLE Board experienced last Saturday when the meeting was adjourned; yet, the remedy proposed leaves room for abuses quite as necessary to be avoided as the one of a rabble preventing an election. Should the amendment be pass as it now stands, it is possible for the election to fall into the hands of the board of editors without any attempt being made to hold a regular election. It may be that this is a very remote possibility but we cannot now forsee what may happen in politics than we can predict where lightning will strike. The second amendment is in all essentials simply a re-wording of the section as it now stands. Since classes are abolished in the University it was thought necessary to change the section relating to eligibility so as to leave no question as to who are eligible to office. Those familiar with the recent resolution of the Board of Regents will understand that two years residence at the University are necessary to entitle a student to pursue his course on the so called "University system." But as this would give a student the chance of being reëlected, the third amendment was proposed to cut off such a possibility. Opinions may and indeed will differ as to the value of these amendments. In our opinion the time has come when the Constitution of the CHRONICLE Association should be entirely revised and made to fit the changes that have taken place in the University both in its mode of government, and in political condition. While the constitution should not recognize political parties it should be so worded as to give no room for quarrels between such parties as to the interpretation of its provisions. The qualifications of voters and of candidates for office, and the powers of the board of editors should be so accurately defined as to do away with all questions of right or wrong interpretation. The occurrences of last Saturday must have shown every one the necessity of well defined constitutional provisions as to voters and the powers of the board of editors. The old constitution cannot be satisfactorily amended so as to bring about the desired result. The only way to attain the end proposed is to draft an entirely new government. For the sake of future generations of college politicians tet some philanthropic individual take the matter in hand and save future CHRONICLE editors the trouble experienced by the present board at the last election. He who can solve the probtems which this subject presents will deserve the blessings of succeeding editors.

Digitized by Google

SOPHOMORIC TRANSLATION.

HOR.: BK. II., ODE XIII.

The Parthian's arrows and quick turning flight
Are unto the Roman a terrible sight,
While at Italy's chains and her strong oaken jail
The Parthian hero sets up a loud wail;
But Death takes him off in a manner quite utter,
And the hero is carried away on a shutter.

To dark Proserpine's kingdom I came,
And in Æacus' presence am comparatively tame;*
The pious dwell there apart from the rest—
How happy to be in the home of the blest!
There Sappho mellifluously touching the strings,
Of her country's proud maidens lugubriously sings.

And thou, too, Alcæno, louder by far,
Sing'st of dire shipwreck, of exile, of war;
Thy songs are the wonder of all the great hosts
Of spirits and spectres, of goblins and ghosts;
The crowd presses 'round in closer array,
When of battles and tyrants thou singest thy lay.

What wonder—for when thy song the brute hears,
He closes his eyes and hangs down his ears.
The centicipitous monster, of him we now write,
The underground tearer who ne'er sees the light;
The inwoven snakes of th' Eumenides' hair
By thy music enchanted, *sink back to their lair.*

Nay more, e'en Prometheus and Tantalus bold
Forgot their hard labors and torments of old.
Their troubles and torments, they all pass away
Unheeded, forgotten, as long as you play.
O'Ryan no more of his native health thinks,
And for the nonce neglects to swallow his drinks.

* That is, for a Sophomore.

A DAY IN ILMENAU.

Among the many beautiful districts of Germany the forest of Thuringia must ever take high rank; Bayard Taylor indeed places it far above all others in beauty of scenery. It was the favorite retreat of Wieland, Herder, Schiller, and Goethe. To its influence we owe some of their most moving productions, for they were written while within its magic boundaries; the entire Wald is filled with reminiscences of them, and seems to gather new beauty from the association. There, too, are the religious feelings of the Protestant appealed to by constantly finding traces of Martin Luther. The spot where he was taken prisoner by his friend the Elector of Saxony is marked by a monument, and Wartburg Castle, where he labored so long, stands on the border of the forest.

Goethe's favorite haunt was the little town of Ilmenau and its surroundings. On the summit of the Kickelhahn, but a short distance from the village, he erected a hut, where much of his leisure time was passed. It was here that, in 1783, he wrote his famous Wachtlied:

"Ueber allen Gipfeln—
Ist Ruh';
In allen Wipfeln—
Spürst du
Kaum einen Hauch.
Die Vöglein schweigen im Walde.
Warte mir, balde
Ruhest du auch."

What a perfect picture of the peace and quiet which prevails there, and how exactly the last lines recall the sad, lonesome feeling induced by the deep forest! His little poem entitled "Ilmenau" shows with what thoughts and feelings the place inspired him, and with what beings his imagination peopled those mountains.

My first impressions of the place were by no means so favorable. When after a long day's tramp I lugged my heavy knapsack along its tortuous cobble-stone streets, I saw nothing to distinguish it from a thousand other places. The same dirty, winding, ill-paved streets, the same antiquated houses, standing close to the street and each house touching its neighbors, the same yelping dogs and jovial, obliging people that are to be found everywhere in Thuringia, are not wanting here. Here, the guide-books said, Goethe had passed his last birthday, and I already began to doubt his taste. The hotel he lived in is, like most of the Thuringian hostelries that boast of having entertained Schiller or Goethe or Luther, a very good one. What were our feelings, however, next morning when we awoke to find a drizzling rain falling? Farewell to the view from the Kickelhahn, farewell to a pleasant day's walk over the mountains. There was nothing for it but to splash, splash, splash all day through the prettiest part of Thuringia and see nothing of it, or to spend a whole day shut up in a dull little village, without even a pack of cards to amuse ourselves with.

We choose the latter, and our opinion of Goethe was certainly not increased. What in the world he had found in Ilmenau to attract him, we could not conjecture. By noon the place had become unbearable, and out we went into the rain. Anything surely would be better than this. Oh, what a dreary, desolate country! This may be most attractive for a poet, but for ordinary mortals it certainly has its drawbacks. As we were trudging back towards the hotel shortly before sundown, the rain ceased, and our hearts were filled with hope by the heavens growing a shade less dark and gloomy. To ascertain better our hopes for the morrow, we climbed the hill that rises above the town, and here

Digitized by Google

indeed were we repaid for all the tortures of that wretched day.

At first all was gray and sullen as only a mountain storm can be; then far in the distance could be seen one bright spot. One daring beam of light seemed to rend the clouds and force its way down to gladden the earth with its brightness, and the one favored spot of earth seemed to glory in the preferment extended to it, and to taunt its fellows with their sombre hue. Then little by little the breach was widened and the clouds fell back, disputing the way inch by inch. The little spot of earth grew larger and larger. As each successive mountain top and village was unvailed, new gladness and beauty were infused into the scene. Soon the sunlight was streaming over half of the outstretched landscape, and the line which marked its limits rapidly approaching. Ah, the little town at our feet is already joyfully reflecting back the light; and listen! What is that breaks upon the ear? No music ever made by man could have sounded other than discordantly in such a place. But nature does not make discords; and the sky-lark, the sweetest of nature's musicians, never found a more fitting place for her song. She seemed truly "embodied joy." Rising from the earth with glad, happy cry, she mounts slowly upward, upward, pouring forth her rapturous melody, seeming to seek the source of this light and warmth that has suddenly descended upon her, and adds to the glory of the scene as nothing devised by man could add to it.

And now that the sun has completely conquered, what a glorious scene lies before us! The broad, wavering plain, bordered everywhere by hazy, forest-covered mountains; with the little village nestling for protection at the foot of each undulation, some so distinctly seen and others less and less so till they were known only by a red speck in the distance; this must ever be impressive, even though the splendor of the setting sun and the music of the larks were wanting. The poet was right after all. If Ilmenau ever afforded him a sight half so lovely, who could blame him for loving it? A more poetic spot surely does not exist in dreamland.

On descending to the village, everything had assumed a different aspect. The dingy, dirty, ordinary little town was transformed into a quaint, interesting place, with every nook and corner, every house, every custom of its inhabitants worthy of study. The miserable prison of an inn partook of the general change and became sacred as having sheltered Goethe.

Next morning was the brightest, gladdest Easter that ever dawned. Now could the great Kickelhahn be seen in its glory. The splendor of this Sabbath morning must lend additional beauty even to its renowned sights.

As the season was early and the visitors few, the custodian of the tower was still in the village, and must accompany us in climbing the heights. This man was truly a character. The peasantry of Germany never produced a nobler, more venerable appearing man. The business of his long life had been to show the Kickelhahn, and he knew and loved every tree upon it, and every shadow of the vast view which it commands. Each summer he passes in a little hut at the foot of the tower upon its summit.

We were his first customers for the year, and the pleasure with which he again pointed out its beauties was depicted in his whole appearance. The remembrance of Goethe still lingered in his mind, and he loved to tell of the gray-haired poet who would pass days upon the Kickelhahn. He had been Goethe's sole companion when last he visited that Häuschen on whose walls the Nachtlied was written. That Häuschen is now no more, but another, very like it, stands on its site. Of the view from the tower I can say nothing. It extends over half of Thuringia, and its having been so honored by the poet's choice leaves nothing to be said in its praise. Everything appeared in its freshest garment of green, and though the birds were by no means silent, the peace the poet found there had not departed.

STUDENT'S MAY DAY.

If you're waking call me early, call me early, Chummy dear,
For to-morrow I've the hardest work I've had the livelong year;
That I've had the livelong year, Chmmy, the hardest work I say,
We're approaching the end of May, Chummy, approaching the end of May.

We've examinations in June, Chummy, examinations in June,
When the birds and bees and bugs, and the frogs are all in tune,
When the lambs and calves and colts, and the seniors too are gay;
And here its the end of May, Chummy, almost the end of May.

Don't speak to me of breakfast, though the hand goes on toward nine;
There's such a dread upon me I scarce breakfast, sup or dine.
So I'll bid farewell to beafsteak, and to coffee strong and hot,
For I fear, unless I do so, to flunk will be my lot.

There's this work to do in Horace and this Logic, too, alas!
I must dig at French and Chemistry if I intend to pass.
I must get those old equations in some now unknown way.
For its almost the end of May, Chummy, almost the end of May.

What with this transitional English and abstracts too in Dutch,
It really doesn't seem as if I'd time for sleeping much;
There are lectures to our Prexy, and the English drama, too;
I now quite often wonder why I took so much to do.

O call me not to dine, Chummy, though the clock be striking one,
For this work to Burt in rhet'ric something tells me must be done;
The essays now are waxing few, what anguish does this bring,
As I sit and tremble in the class and long for the bell to ring.

So, I pray you, call me early, if you're waking, Chummy dear,
For to-morrow I've the hardest work I've had the livelong year;
That I've had the livelong year, Chummy, the hardest work I say,
We're nearing the end of May, Chummy, nearing the end of May.

Digitized by Google

THE IDEAL IN POLITICS.

All through the past the mind of man has been pondering the problem of government. The principles of Aristotle are more respected to-day than ever before, but are by no means realized. To name them: 1st. The people must determine the policy of the government. 2d. The government must be so constructed as to bring the ablest and best men into political power.

But who are the ablest and best men? To what class shall we look to supply this demand?—to those who are *ablest* in the practices of a demagogue, and who can *best* lead a voter to think his interest rests in their election to office? Surely not those who are best able to purchase power, or whose only recommendation is that they are the sons of their aristocratic fathers.

We know the world is degenerate; we submit to commercial impositions and literary aggravations, and social grievances, without hanging those who poison our food or torture us for whole hours with their insipid commonplace speeches, and we patiently endure those whose company disgusts us; but in *politics*, if a man offends by voting to carry a measure that is not wholly according to his judgment, he is at once condemned, even if it was the best that could be carried, and it was his duty to vote for it. If he subscribes largely to his party, knowing that some of the money goes to buy votes for him, and he supports bad men who are in power, because he can't put better ones there, we abuse him as a machine politician, say politics ought to be purer, and refuse to be satisfied with what has long seemed the best possible.

We might indeed be troubled to know where to look for our set of men: to know what test to administer that we may catch the fitting man and molest no other, if it were not that modern science has discovered the litmus-paper for political capacity that unerringly distinguishes the honest and suitable from the thieving and inefficient. The man is known, by this paper, to be soured for the duties in store for him by long years of study; he is known to be acid enough to perform his official functions with no interest in those who have business with him, and sharp enough to keep from being caught in any embarrassing defalcations that would throw discredit on the method that chose him. You all see this wondrous paper is merely what we have so long slighted, thinking it only sheepskin. I should have remarked thot this paper pronounces the man well read though the paper is sometimes never read. But since the tendencies of the age would make it a passport to some one of the seventy thousand offices in the United States, we should prize it next to life itself.

Yes, the civil-service reform agitation has settled this much for us. *Governments must be managed by college men*: men who understand the science of history, and who can anticipate the result of nature's irregularities, by studying those of an ancient king.

But stop a minute; let us apply the science of history to the scholar in politics—the university in politics. We must not take as examples those who left their books early and devoted their lives to the practice and study of statesmanship; if they were useful and great men, it is of course natural that civil-service reformers should point to them as instances in favor of scholarship as a *sine qua non* of office holding. But we see they did not hold their power as a result of college work, and so we will refuse to consider them. But an instance of *scholarly* influence on politics may be given in the appeals made to universities by sovereigns, who knew the faculties would not deny them their wishes. I mention only the appeal of the Duke of Bedford to the University of Paris to have Joan of Arc condemned, and the appeal of Henry VIII. to the universities of Europe for approval of his divorce from Catherine of Aragon.

If we come down to recent times and observe the career of men who are eminently special scholars, we find them interfering in politics only to make themselves ridiculous and the dupes of smarter men, or recognizing the necessity of managment and becoming so much like politicians of the established school that their old brother-scholars grieve over the result.

Rarely an exception looms up. President Seelye, of Amherst, served his term in Congress most satisfactory, and our Universiry has had ministers plenipotentiary, and envoys extraordinary, heads of commissions, resident ministers, negotiators of treaties with foreign powers, United States representatives abroad, etc. But still the nonsense of learned, and would-be-high-toned men, in office and in journalism justifies one in maintaining that the scholar in politics is a failure.

And, is then, the new litmus paper test a delusion? Is the civil service reform hopeless to bring about the political millenium the world yearns for every once in a while? Happily, both are most valuable to the world and we are now on the edge of the paradise that poets have so long panted for, under the perfect government.

The civil eervice reform, to inaugurate men whom the litmus diploma commends, might, some think, possibly put in men who have no adaptability for their places. To let party men choose their own clerks, as they do now, is repulsive to tha American reformer. What if a man does want clerks whom he can personally trust,—he is not *sure* to get the best men. Then the diploma'd reformer is not entirely safe, for as temptations press on him and his absence from his qualification-giving *alma mater* grows longer, he may fall off, and be a sorrow to his parent. The professors are too crotchety, the alumni are not trustworthy, college men must control affairs, so the only conclusion is that un-

Digitized by Google

dergraduates, and the party men, the controllers of the undergraduate body, are the only fit recipients of God-given sovereignty.

To state this will be to convince all; but their modesty blinds them to the fact that they are the intellectual aristocracy of the nation. Of all mankind, these men are alone perfectly at home in dealing with all matter of literature, science, religion and ethics. They are certainly better qualified, from their study of history, than men in power who have had years to forget it all, and nothing but a statesman's experience, to take its place. And politics, theoretic and applied, receive such faithful attention from all—the special students in electioneering, caucusing, pairing, and expounding constitutions, are so successful, that aNew York ring would despair of out-doing them.

If college students controlled affairs they would wisely settle how to reform the civil service, and, if it is possible, how to keep "Them literary fellers" from being such nuisances as they are now, and would, undoubtedly, be the ablest and best men for political power.

PARTY PASSION.

In national politics, where important, responsible, and lucrative offices are to be disposed of, where principles which affect the welfare and destinies of a whole people are at stake, it is not to be wondered at, that party passion should run high, that one side should accuse the other of dishonesty, corruption, and fraud, and that each faction should make all efforts in its power, whether such actions could bear the closest scrutiny or not, to achieve success; but that the same heat, violence, willful blindness, and intentional misrepresentation should characterize the occasion of the disposal of the few, petty, and unremunerative offices of our political college-world, would seem incredible, were it not that the history of the last two years verifies the lamentable fact. In previous elections of the CHRONICLE, the Lecture, and the Athletic associations, money has been quite freely used "to run in votes," co-eds, brought to the exciting scene in hacks, have exercised their right of suffrage for the benefit of the oily-tongued candidate that last laid his claims before them, and many and various other brash schemes have been worked. But, in all these, the rivalry and strife have been friendly, the deportment courteous, and the language, while at all times not exactly mild and softly modulated, was at least without the pale of calumny, falsehood, and scurrility.

Of all the events of college politics we have ever witnessed no one has been as disgraceful as that of last Saturday. We have seen some pretty warm political contests take place in Room A; but hitherto there has been no such appeal to mob law as was made at the meeting of the CHRONICLE Association Saturday morning. While in some of its aspects the occurrence presents a few comic elements we must look upon it as a whole as an outrage against decency. The thought that here in a Northern college the principles of the Southern bull-dozers are to be openly advocated and put in practice is in many respects overwhelming. That a mob of fanatics led by the nose by half a dozen political demagogues should resort to force to carry an election when they plainly saw that they were legally and fairly beaten, is a thing for which the students of this University may well blush. Aside from all party considerations there was and can be no excuse for the actions of a certain faction of politicians on Saturday morning. We say faction, because it is a noteworthy fact that the more respectable and sensible portion of the party which included this faction took no part whatever in the disturbance, or in the attempt to force the ballot. We doubt if even the Instructor in Politics in the University would approve of the childish, nay, babyish conduct of his political pupils at that meeting. The man who is not old enough—whose mind is not sufficiently mature to suffer without "getting mad" a political defeat, especially when the means used to bring about that defeat were strictly legal and regular, such a man we say should let politics alone. If persons will play with edged tools they must expect to get cut once in a while.

THE HAMMOCK GAG.

"Don't you think," said the maid,
"That after our work we had better take some
Pleasant rest in the shade?"
But the senior was mun, and sucked his thumb.

"Since the bright sun has set,
Since to their roosts the chickens have clumb,
Ere the grass becomes wet—"
But the senior was mum, and sucked his thumb.

"While the green of the tree
Still blends with the sky's color of plum,
While there blows this warm breeze—"
But the senior was mum, and sucked his thumb.

"Let us swing in the ham-
Mock in the porch. I and my chum
Sit as close as one clam."
But the senior was mum, and sucked his thumb.

"It is proper for us
To snug up together, and clasp—ah, hum!
Let me show you—'tis thus!"
But the senior'd skipped "hum." As she spit out her gum.
"Still another, bashful cuss!"

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....H. E. SPALDING.	Exchanges.....J. T. WINSHIP.
Various Topics.....R. W. COOLEY.	Personals.....C. T. WILKINS.
General Literature.....F. E. BAKER.	Literary Notes.....J. A. MCLENNAN.
Things Chronicled.....R. G. West.	Sec'y and Treas.....L. S. Berry.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

EDITORIAL.

THIS year is the first of the School of Political Science, and as is natural great pains have been taken to direct general attention to it, and to make it a success. To the coördinate department of instruction in the practical branches of the same subject the faculty, with, perhaps, one exception, have thus far omitted to give any attention, though the number of students interested is out of all proportion greater, and the course offered, as some have found to their sorrow, of four instead of three years.

Whether meriting attention from the faculty or not, there is much that is interesting and something that is useful about our political contests. They certainly have some effect in promoting union among the students, very desirable in the present absence of class ties and sympathies; and, now that rushing, pumping and horning are practically done away with, they furnish a pleasant diversion to the otherwise humdrum student life.

It will be observed by those who remember the political contests of three or four years ago, that great changes have taken place. Interest is far more intense and general; political organization has been carried to a pitch of perfection then unthought of, and as a natural consequence our political parties have in many respects become assimilated to those of the nation. It is gratifying to see, however, that while political interest has greatly increased, many of the most objectional features of the contests of former days have, contrary to reasonable expectation, disappeared. We hear no more of fifty cent votes, or of transferred votes, or of free list votes. Direct fraud and swindling have gone out of date, and this, in the face of the greatly increased temptations to such practices, is most encouraging. But new evils have appeared, some of them springing from the nature of political parties, and therefore unavoidable, others, that can be cured. It is foolish to complain of party machinery. As long as parties exist there must be some machinery for their guidance, and the greater the political interest, other things being equal, the more potent and precise this machinery will be. It has some recognized evil results, but it furnishes the most certain means of gaining political ends; and as long as these ends are cared for, so long will political machinery be used, whether it be to secure the presidency of the Lecture Association or of the United States.

Certain occurrences connected with the last election do not, however, come under the head of necessary, and therefore endurable, evils. If in one respect more than another the educated is superior to the uneducated man it is in the deference which he yields to regular and orderly methods of settling disputed questions. At least this is the ordinary opinion. It was enough, however, to unsettle this belief to see, as some of us did last Saturday morning, one man brawling and swaggering like a rowdy in the midst of debate; another, old enough certainly, if age counts for anything, to know better, mounted upon a bench, and doing his best to raise, instead of quell, disorder; and, worse yet, to see the assembly broken up, after an attempt to steal the voting list, in a confusion only to be matched in a Five Points ward primary. It is to be regretted the more because students from another college were present. The impression they carried away must be anything but flattering to us.

Up to this year interest in University politics has been confined to the students; now it seems to have spread to the faculty. At least it is currently reported, and commonly believed among the students, that one of the younger members of that body has, for reasons best known to himself, seen fit to take such an interest in our political proceedings as to enlist among the body of "workers," and attempt to influence the votes of certain students. The motives of such an unprecedented proceeding may be innocent, and even laudable, or they may be the reverse. In the most favorable light such an action appears undignified and indiscreet, for, even if the person does not seek to curry favor with one party, he exposes himself to that imputation; it is certain to be laid upon him, and his proper and legitimate influence must be seriously impaired. At all events, in matters of so doubtful expediency, it would be best to follow the example of men of more experience in the University, and be content to win popularity by the only means that truly deserves or can long retain it, and leave political soft-soaping to those whose interests lead them to its employment.

If we must have political contests, and it seems likely that in one form or other we shall continue to have them, let them be confined to the students, and let those who take part not forget that they are students and, therefore, presumptively gentlemen.

Digitized by Google

THE editor of this department earnestly requests the active co-operation of every alumnus and undergraduate in obtaining material for the Personal column. It is our desire to make personal mention of each alumnus of the University at least once a year. This cannot be done without the help of every one who is, or has been connected with the University. In sending material for these columns, please state class, business, or anything else which you hink will interest the alumni and students of the University.

Lits of '76.

Henry W. Alexander studied law at Greenville, Ill., was admitted to the bar July 11, 1879, and has practiced there since; also conducting, since '78, the local department of the Greenville Advocate.

DeWitt C. Allen owns and works the stone quarries at Limestone, N. Y. He was married to Miss Sadie Jewell, of Ann Arbor, and was awarded the class cup at the reunion in 1879.

Lucy C. Andrews taught in the Ann Arbor High School, '76 and '77; in Mrs. Tolle's seminary, Detroit, '78; in Wisconsin Normal School at Oshkosh, '79 and '80; and since September, 1881, in the chair of Philosophy at Wellesley College.

Geo. S. Baker taught at Paw Paw, '76, '77, and '78; studied law and domestic economy in Cincinnati in '79, having been married July 3d of that year, to Miss Emma Andrews, of '75. He now teaches in McGregor, Iowa.

Edmund D. Barry, Principal of Port Huron High School in '76 and '77; Superintendent of Allegan schools, '77-'81; at present practices law with Norris & Uhl, at Grand Rapids.

Ida M. Bellis-Ryan married Albert W. Ryan, of '78, March 17, 1879. Mr. Ryan is at present rector of the Episcopal church at Howell. Mrs. Ryan will spend this summer at her old home in Berlin, Wisconsin. The cup of Mr. Ryan's class was awarded to his infant son, and by a sad coincidence the cup was received on the day of the child's death.

Chas. A. Blair is junior member of the law firm of Blair & Blair, Jackson. He is now City Solicitor, is married, and has a daughter.

Philip R. Boone has distinguished himself as an instructor in Berkeley Gymnasium, California, and as the head of a flourishing family of two—himself and wife.

Clarence S. Brown, of the law firm of Brown & Schley, rooms 8, 9, and 10, 399 East Water street, Milwaukee, Wis. He took the degree of LL.B. at the Harvard Law School in 1879.

William W. Burt taught and married at Terre Haut, Indiana, and subsequently removed to Ann Arbor to pursue post-graduate studies. He died at Battle Creek, April 12th.

Ben T. Cable has been in sufficiently poor health to spend his winters in Florida and his summers in the mountains; whence he has directed the operations of the Rock Island and Mercer County Railroad. Nominal address, Rock Island, Illinois.

Jas. O. Caldwell, Professor of Mathematics in Dague's Collegiate Institute, Chillicothe, Ohio.

Henry M. Campbell, attorney of the Wabash railway, in Alfred Russell's law office, Newberry & McMillan block, Detroit. Married to Miss Burtenshaw, of Detroit, in the month of February, 1881.

Willis G. Campbell, not knowing when he had enough, in addition to his academic labors, experimented with the pharmacy course, which he finished in 1879. He then took a position with French, Richards & Co., wholesale druggists, Philadelphia. His present address is unknown, but it is rumored that he is in the western country, presumably raising cattle or running a mine.

Geo. Clithero has taught since 1877 at Depere, Wis., where he has met with marvelous success in the triple capacity of instructor, husband, and father.

Chas. Connor graduated from the Law Department in 1878, afterwards opened an office in Jackson, but still later removed to Pt. St. Ignace, where he practices law, while Mrs. Charles Connor practices medicine.

Archibald L. Daniels has been abroad ever since graduation, with the exception of a brief visit to this country in the summer of 1881. He is now studying mathematics at Göttingen, Germany.

Frank P. Davis is in the U. S. engineer corps employed on the new building for the State, War, and Navy departments, Washington.

Anson P. DeWolf, Principal of Ionia High School, '76 and '77; post-graduate, U. of M., '78-'79; subsequently taught at East Saginaw, where his health failed. He is understood to have gone to Florida. Present address unknown.

Edward Donovan, the architect rather than the subject of fortune, has had an eventful career. He was graduated from the Law Department, class of '78, and settled in Wyandotte, Kansas, with the avowed purpose of defending fugitives from grasshopper justice. To this occupation he added that of a speculator in venerable potatoes and diseased apples, which he sold up and down and to and fro in that State, until an indignant commonwealth drove him away. Donovan then settled in Chicago, as city buyer for the wholesale grocery firms of Burton, Pierce & Whittaker and Towle, Carle & Co. His success in that capacity is proved by the fact that he is now engaged in a profitable and growing business, as junior member of the firm of Whitney & Donovan, manufacturers of syrups and molasses, at No. 217 East Kinzie street. He still advocates the liberty of man, woman, and child

Wm. H. Dopp is an analytical chemist, located at No. 19 West Mohawk street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Wm. P. Durfee, the collaborator of Boone in the Berkeley Gymnasium up to the fall of 1881, is now a Fellow in Johns Hopkins University, at Baltimore, where he is making a specialty of the study of physics. He is still a bachelor, but contrary to the habits of the species, never carries an umbrella.

Bessie Eaglesfield-Ashley was graduated from the Law Department in '78, married to James M. Ashley, Jr., of the same class, in 1879, and is at present residing, with her child, at her old home in Terre Haute, Ind.

Helen M Farrand has been teaching German and French in the High School at Albion, N. Y., for the past two years, prior to which she spent most of the time at her home in Port Huron.

Frank L. Felch for some time after graduation indulged his nomadic propensities by business visits to California, Colorado, Utah, Dakota, Chicago, and finally to Sandusky, Ohio, where he is now located, the solitary bachelor among a large population of beautiful and accomplished young ladies. Felch denies that there is anything significant in these relations, and is very devoted in his attentions to the interests of the Fulton Iron and Machine Works.

John C. Floyd preached in the Methodist church at Hesperia during the year after graduation. During the next year he was pastor at Evart. He is now pastor of the Whitehall Methodist Episcopal Church, and writes that he is well taken care of, and enjoys his work very much. He was the first member of the class to marry after graduation.

Fred. L. Forman has not been heard from since his graduation, but is understood to be engaged in business at Harvard, Kansas.

Alice E. Freeman taught in '76 and '77 at Saginaw, and in '78 at Geneva, Ill., since when she has been Professor of History in Wellesley College, where she is also Vice-President.

Digitized by Google

Edward A. Gott was graduated from the Law Department in 1877, and has since been located in Detroit. He is at present associated with the Hon. Otto Kirchner, ex-Attorney General of the State, and is doing an excellent business.

Fred. K. Gustin was admitted to the bar in 1879, and has since been practicing at Bay City, where he has a large and lucrative practice. He is the happy father of a one-year-old baby who sends greetings to his father's classmates.

Abram Sager Hail took a post-graduate course, receiving the degree of M. Ph. in '77, and of Ph. D. in '78. He was subsequently an instructor in Albion College, and is at present at home in Saline.

Henry S. Harris, with the exception of a year spent in Ypsilanti owing to ill health, has been engaged in journalism at Detroit ever since graduation, and at present is musical and dramatic critic of the Post and Tribune.

Dennie J. Higley has been assistant curator of the University Museum since '77.

James K. Ilsley studied in the Harvard Law School from 1877 to 1878, when he entered the banking business with his father, under the firm name of Marshall, Ilsley & Co.

Chas. A. Marshall was superintendent of the draughting room of the Edgemoor Iron Works at Wilmington, Delaware, up to 1880, when he formed a connection with the St. Louis Bridge and Iron Works. He subsequently returned to the east, and is at present in the mechanical engineering department of the Columbia Iron Company, at Johnstown, Pa.

Gertrude H. Mason has been teaching in California ever since graduation, and is now located at 1001 Sutter street, San Francisco.

Jas. H. McDonald was graduated from the Law Department '78; has been practicing law in Detroit ever since; and his present address is No. 60 Seitz block.

Jas. H. McFarlan has been teaching since leaving college, having been principal of the Union School at Linden, and Superintendent of Fenton schools. Married. Address not known.

Josiah B. Newton taught at Calumet until the fall of '79, when he entered the Law Department, graduating in '80, and establishing himself at Alpena, where he is now practicing his profession.

Albert C. Pearson taught at Geneva, Wisconsin, in association with Wm. Jay Warner, until '78, when his health failed, and he went to Colorado to recuperate. He now has a cattle ranch in Manitou Park, near Colorado Springs. He was married last February to Miss Mary V. King.

Charles W. H. Potter spent one year in the Law School, and then became principal of the High School at Port Huron. He afterwards settled in Detroit, where he is now practicing law, at No 12 Telegraph block.

Edward H. Ranney was in the Law Department '77-'8, and is now practicing law in Kalamazoo. He was married last fall.

Louisa M. Reed-Stowell was married to Prof. Chas. H. Stowell (M. D., '73) in 1878. She is a member of the University Faculty.

John H. Reynolds, LL. B., Columbia College Law School, '78. He is an attorney-at-law at No. 112 Ellison street, Paterson, N. J. There is an unverified rumor that he is married.

Joseph Ripley, since 1877 has been U. S. assistant engineer on the canal at Sault Ste Marie. Married.

Ben T. Safley read law in Denver, practiced at Kokomo, Col. and returned to Denver to become the junior member of the law firm of Staley & Safley. He recently was instrumental in forming the Michigan University Association of Colorado, and is a member of its executive committee.

Lucy M. Salmon taught in the McGregor, Iowa, Union School until 1881. She is now at Syracuse, N. Y.

John D. Sanders taught in the public school at Hammonton, New Jersey, '76 and '77; was draughtsman of the Edgemore iron works, at Wilmington, Del, '77 and '78; and since then has been Assistent Superintendent and Superintendent of the La Motte lead mines, Madison county, Missouri. Married.

David A. Sawdey, LL. B., '78, attorney-at-law, Erie, Pa.

John M. Schæberlee has been connected with the University observatory since his graduation, where he has done much meritorious work in calculations and discoveries.

Frank D. Shaver is the Vice-Principal of Leland University, New Orleans, La. He was married to Miss Florence Lewis, of Fredonia, N. Y., August 25, 1880.

Jonathan C. Shepard has not been heard from by his classmates since graduation, except that it is known that he has been a civil engineer on the Union Pacific railroad.

Howard B. Smith, LL. B., '78, is a successful attorney at Omaha, Neb. Married.

Louis C. Stanley is attorney for the Grand Trunk railway, with headquarters at Detroit, in the office of Meddaugh & Driggs, Bank block.

Joseph H. Steere was admitted to the bar in 1878, and was elected Prosecuting Attorney of Sault Ste. Marie county in the same year. Last spring he was elected Circuit Judge of the Eleventh Circuit, and is now residing at Sault Ste. Marie. He is the youngest Judge in the State, but by no means the poorest one.

Emma S. Stockbridge-Ellison taught in "Granger Place" Seminary, at Canandaigua, N. Y., '76 to '78. The January of the latter year she was married to Thos. E. Ellison, law, '74, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., where she now resides. Mrs. Ellison has one daughter.

Lester H. Strawn was in the lumber business for a short time after graduation. He is now practicing law at Ottawa, Ill.

Edward C. Swift is practicing law at Ottawa, Ill., has a wife and one child.

Alonzo J. Tullock has been chief engineer of the Missouri Valley bridge and iron works, Leavenworth, Kansas; and has since held a similar position with the Kellogg bridge and iron works, at Chicago. Has a wife and child.

Chas. L. Van Pelt is practicing medicine in Toledo, O.

Chas. B. Van Slyke is teacher of science in the Dubuque High School. Married.

Orlaf Vario was a resident graduate in '76 and '77; taught at Canandaigua, N. Y., in '77 and '78; was subsequently Principal of the High School at Homer; and is now Professor of Modern Languages in Albion College.

Albert J. Volland, Professor of Latin in the State Normal School, at Platteville, Wisconsin.

Bryant Walker, LL. B., '79, at present junior member of the firm of Walker & Walker, Moffat block, Detroit.

Willis S. Walker graduated from the Law Department of the University in 1878. He is now in the legal department of the Indiana, Bloomington & Western Railroad Co., at Indianapolis.

William Jay Warner is still teaching in the Lake Geneva Seminary, Geneva, Wisconsin, where he is assisted by W. J. Higley, formerly of Ann Arbor. Mr. Warner is in poor health, and will not teach after this year. He intends to spend next winter in Colorado.

James C. Watterson was still, at last reports, in the business of manufacturing air-excluding cements, at Mercer's Bottom, West Virginia.

Thomas R. Wilcoxson spent a year in the Law Department, and then became Principal of the Constantine High School. His present address is not known.

Mary A. Williams taught in the Benton Harbor Union School from '76 to '77. Since '77 she has been teaching in Miss A. C. Brackett's School for Girls, at No. 9 West Thirty-ninth street, New York.

Charles W. Wooldridge was graduated from the Medical Department in '77; was Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy in '77-8; subsequently practiced his profession at Delhi and Whitehall, and then removed to Boston, where he it at present located. Married.

Robert J. Young was city editor of the Toledo Commercial for two years after graduation. He was admitted to the bar in June of '79, and opened a law office in Akron, O., where he remained until October of 1881, when he accepted the responsible position o f

Digitized by Google

night editor on the staff of the Detroit Post and Tribune, with which paper he now is. Mr. Young is a widower with two young daughters.

Fuller information is wanted concerning Caldwell, W. G. Campbell, DeWolf, Forman, McFarlan, Watterson, Wilcoxson, and Wooldridge.

There have been six deaths in the class since graduation: Wm. W. Burt, who taught in the High School at Terre Haute, Ind., until '79, when illness compelled him to give up his work and to seek restoration of health in Ann Arbor, Petoskey, and finally at Battle Creek, where he died quite suddenly at the last, April 12th of the present year, leaving a widow: Burton B. Campbell, who died at Eldorado, Kansas, Nov. 13, 1878; Albert M. Cooper, who died at Highland, North Carolina, where he was pastor of the Presbyterian church, January 19, 1881; Lewis C. Donaldson, who died at Macomb, Ill., April 4, 1877; Annie W. Ekin-Pattengill, who died at Ann Arbor, leaving an infant daughter, Nov. 4, 1879; Vine Colby Foster, who died at Moira, New York, March 5, 1878.

The second triennial reunion of this class will be held at Ann Arbor in Commencement week of this year. Reports from various members indicate that there will be a large attendance. Any information regarding this reunion can be obtained of the President or Secretary. The present officers of the class are as follows: President, H. M. Campbell; Vice-President, E. C. Swift; Secretary and Treasurer, Henry S. Harris; Orator, Frank D. Shaver; Alternate, Jas. H. McDonald; Poet, Orlaf Vario; Alternate, Edward Gott; Toastmaster, Bryant Walker.

Miscellaneous.

C. E. French, '84, was in town last week.

C. A. Towne, lit, '81, will deliver the address at Owosso on Decoration Day.

J. W. Sowden, lit, '81, who has been taking a post-graduate course in the University, left yesterday for Calumet.

S. H. DuShane, lit, '81, was in town last week. He left Wednesday for South Bend, Indiana, where he intends to study law.

Wm. Cowing, law, '83, left town for his home in Woodstock, Ontario, last week.

W. E. Quimby, managing editor of the Detroit Free Press, H. M. Utley, secretary of the Detroit Board of Education, and Hoyt Post, attorney at law, all graduates of the Literary Department, were in town last week.

Regents Walker, Grosvenor, Blair and Shearer were in the city on Tuesday.

George S. Hastings graduated from the Law Department in 1869, and was admitted to the bar in 1870. He died at Quincy, Ill., January 28, 1871.

Henry N. French taught at Homer from 1867 to 1868. He then took charge of the Marshall schools as Superintendent, a position which he held for eleven years. In 1878 he became Visitor of the State Normal School. He is now serving his third term as Superintendent of Public Schools at Kalamazoo. Mr. French agrees with Josh Billings that "enny man who has kept a skool for ten years ought to be made a Major General and have a penshun for the rest of his days, and a hoss and waggin to do his goin round in."

Local Miscellany.

A FINE LINE of Dress Suitings, and a first-class fit guaranteed, at small profit. J. BERRY, University Place.

A. F. HANGSTERFER has twenty-two Row boats to let at all times. Call at the store on Main street. Terms reasonable.

JOE T. JACOBS has just received a new stock of canes, which he will sell to students at the lowest prices.

Field day.

Enter early.

Be sure to come.

Did you bet on THE CHRONICLE election?

Politics have subsided for another brief period.

Professor Demmon visited the Pontiac schools last week.

Jay Rial's Uncle Tom's Cabin at Hill's Opera House to-night.

Gallaher, '82, has taken Antie's place on the University nine.

Bring the girl whom you expect to give you a bouquet on graduation day.

The medical students will probably finish their work by the 10th of June.

Mr. Clayton, of the Branch postoffice, reports "all quiet along the Potomac."

Jerry Knowlton now holds the reins of power at the Ann Arbor postoffice.

Examinations, so we are very reliably informed, will begin either the 10th or 14th of June, and close on the 24th.

The last number of the "Bulletin" contains a good article, by Professor Morris. Indeed, the whole number is excellent.

The sophomores condescended to play the subs a game of base base last Thursday, and defeated them by a score of 14 to 5.

Equity, justice fairness, rights of an American citizen, these and similar terms were the watchword of the hour last Saturday.

Professor V. N. Spalding is announced as a contributor to the American Journal of Forestry, soon to be published at Cincinnati, Ohio.

To-day's Chaff will be eagerly looked for by the many politicians in college. Several expect to be literally devoured. Spare them not.

We hear it vaguely rumored that one of our youngest instructors was hung in effigy the other night by some indignent lower-classmen.

The base-ball nine were presented with a couple of boxes of cigars by Mr. Hudson, of the St. James, and George Moore, of the up town bookstore.

The campus still seems to be the favorite place of resort. Nearly every afternoon swarms of students can be seen playing foot-ball and base-ball.

The engineers taking "Stereotomy" and "Shades, Shadows and Perspective," have completed their class-work, and have been examined upon the same.

Two lawn-tennis clubs play on the University grounds nearly every afternoon. We hear some rumors of a match game. Why not have it on Field day?

Prof., to junior, who comes late to a quarter-past eight recitation: "We thought you were dead, Mr. Blim." Mr. Blim (solemnly): "Not dead, but sleeping."

Why don't the ladies in the senior class wear their hats? Surely if they become the male members so well, they will look perfectly entrancing on the other sex.

The freshman supper, given at Hank's last night, was well attended, and pronounced a decided success by all who participated. "Hank," of down town, did the catering.

The game last Saturday was a success financially, but the team will need more funds, and it is to be hoped that every one will give something towards helping them along.

The senior pharmics will have their final spread, June 16th. The following officers have been selected: T. R. Thornburgh, historian; Harold Cunningham, seer; Sam. Crombie, poet.

Digitized by Google

The senior and junior medics have been passing through the trying ordeal of examinations lately. Many members of the class show themselves well acquainted with the anatomy of the horse.

Scene at the late match between Cass and the Universities: 1st Kid, '85—"Is Dott a sophomore?" 2d ditto, '84—"Yes, Dott is a sophomore." 1st, etc.—"Why, I didn't know he lived *at* sophomore."

Prof. G.: "What can you say of bromine?" Sophomore (very earnestly): "Bromine is a reddish solid, and—" Prof.: "'Twill have to be a colder day than this." Soph wipes the perspiration from his brow.

Facetious Soph (holding out his empty glass)—"Mrs. J., what is the use of a glass without any milk in it?" Sensible Landlady—"Fully as much, Mr. T., as of four CHRONICLE editors without any paper."

It filled the seniors with a feeling akin to both admiration and envy of the ancient Christians when Prex on the day on which they swung out in their new hats read in chapel: "They were clothed in *sheep-skins*."

The other day we cornered one of that unfortunate photograph committee, and after much coaxing we obtained the much sought for information, that Mr. Ranger's pictures would be here *absolutely* certain by the 10th of June.

The class in surveying, numbering some eighteen members, left last Thursday evening for the scene of their labors in the field. They expect to be encamped somewhere in the neighborhood of Traverse City. They will be absent some three weeks.

Our boys left last night for their western trip. They will play Evanston on Saturday, two games with Racine on Monday, and with Madison on Tuesday. Manager Olcott will telegraph the result of each game. The account will be posted in a conspicuous place.

Scene in Logic—Professor, calling the roll: "Mr. B." Somebody: "Present." Professor, having finished calling the roll: "Well, Mr. B., I will ask you a few general questions." Nobody responds. Professor, after a pause: "Well, I suppose Mr. B. has evaporated."

The Madison men were much pleased with their reception here, and spoke in high terms of our University. We might add, however, that they were rather astonished at the manner in which we carry out our elections; indeed, they were not the only ones astonished.

It has been determined by the senior class no to use a pavilion for dancing, notwithstanding the generous offer of the Regents, as everything can be more conveniently arranged, and at but comparatively little more cost. The committee, however, endorses the Regents thoroughly.

We urgently advise those students who are able to attend Prof. Calvin Thomas's lectures, on the second part of Faust, to do so. They will be found to be exceedingly instructive and entertaining. Four more will be given, at seven o'clock, on the Wednesday and Friday evenings of each of the two next weeks.

The worthy treasurer of the senior class requests us to publish the following:

"I hereby certify that I will not tackle ....., a member of the class of '82, for nine dollars, or any portion thereof, till the 20th day of June, A. D. 1882, in consideration of one ice-cream and indescribables, to be paid immediately by said ....., of the class of '82, to the said treasurer."

The new CHRONICLE Board has already organized itself, with the following result: Managing Editor, C. T. Wilkins; Various Topics, J. T. Winship; General Literature, J. A. McLennan; Things Chronicled, L. S. Berry; Exchanges, Bethune Duffield; Literary Notes, D. G. Taylor; Secretary and Treasurer, J. W. Payne.

A sort of ephemeral sheet appeared on the streets last Wednesday, bearing the ominous title of "Bombshell. Considering the time, as we have been informed, for its preparation, it was quite fair, though there were entirely too many interviews, we think. The proceeds of the sale were devoted to defraying the expenses of the base ball team.

In order to make field-day a success it is necessary that some interest should be taken by other persons than those who compose the officers and directors of the Athletic Association. Again we urge upon every student the necessity of contributing some aid, either physically or financially, toward the success of Field day. Enter, *enter*, ENTER.

The following are the officers of the new society formed by the engineers: President, W. L. Stebbings; Vice-President, H. D. Burnett; Corresponding Secretary, W. M. Clapp; Recording Secretary and Treasurer, R. C. Gemmell; Librarian, M. A. Strock. Committee on Programme of Exercises, Messrs. I. O. Walker, E. E. Ames, and E. T. Schuler.

The Latin play is not dead, but liveth most energetically. We noticed on the bulletin board the other day a scheme of the manner in which the preparation for the play is carried out. Thus, Demea was to be present at 9:30 A. M. to play his part, and so on for the rest of the characters. We predict that the Latin play will be a success yet, and a grand success at that.

A "set-up" was given the editors of THE CHRONICLE by those members of the Association who supported their action in regard to the voting list. More than ninety students participated, and the affair was enjoyed by all. Much credit is due to the committee of arrangements, Messrs. Sargent, Weiskopf, and Zane, for the success of the supper, and everything in general.

At an adjourned election of THE CHRONICLE Association, held Tuesday evening, May 23d, at Sheehan's hall, Messrs. J. W. Payne and D. G. Taylor were chosen as editors, from the Independents, for the ensuing year, and H. McNeil, of the Beta Theta Pi, and B. Duffield, of the Deta Kappa Epsilon, from the secret societies. The amendment in regard to substituting in the constitution "fraternity" for "secret society," was taken from the table and rejected.

On May 17th the annual election of officers of the Students' Christian Association occurred. Although the contest was not so close as is generally the case in college elections, still much genuine interest was manifested. The following are the officers: T.W. Peers, president; E. Buckley, vice-president for the Literary Department; Miss J. Emerson, corresponding secretary; W. C. Bralsted, recording secretary: A. B. Storms, treasurer; W. Hutchinson, librarian.

The sophomore hop, according to the statement of an enthusiastic lady member of the senior class who was also present at the hop given by '82 in their second year, was the nicest thing of the sort to which she had ever been. We won't dispute with such an authority, and can only add, from the glowing accounts of the participators, that the affair was most pleasant and everything passed off most agreeably. Great credit is due the committee for their excellent management.

Old Probs has not played a meaner trick in some time than when he interrupted our base-ball game with Racine, It seemed hard that they should come so far and then play but one inning. To take their minds somewhat from their disappointment, our boys gave them a supper at the St. James, which they all seemed to enjoy. Some time afterwards was spent in singing and having a good time generally, in the hotel parlors. We found the Racine boys a very pleasant, gentlemanly set, and hope they may visit us under more favorable circumstances.

Last Saturday will always be a memorable day in college politics, taking its place by the side of the contest for the Athletic Association presidency and the scramble for Lecture Association officers last year. Objection was made to the voting-list as made out by the CHRONICLE board, on the ground that it was not the completed list. The managing editor explained the reason why a great many members who had become subscribers the preceding week, as well as many others, were not voters, on the ground that under the constitution, in order to be voters, they should have signed the constitution this year and prior to the voting-list being made out. It will be unnecessary to give an account of what appears to us, to say the least, the very decidedly ungentleman y

Digitized by Google

The difficulty experienced by the Athletic Association in obtaining sufficient money to send the nine on their western trip, is anything but encouraging. Racine, with but a very small number of students, raised the necessary amount in a few hours, and here, with over fifteen hundred, we have to beg and beseech for over a week. With our numbers the large subscription of $10.00 more from each man, such as are common in Eastern colleges, is unnecessary, but surely we ought to pay in the money without solicitation.

proceedings indulged in to obstruct the meeting. Finally the managing editor, perceiving that it would be impossible to transact the business of the meeting, declared the association adjourned subject to his call.

The number of books drawn and used in the library the week ending May 13, was, daily, as follows: Monday, 320 volumes; Tuesday, 276; Wednesday, 330; Thursday, 358; Friday, 441; Saturday, 375. This is a total of 2,100 volumes, and a daily average of 350. A classification yields the following results: Journalism, 1 vol.; Roman Law, 1; Social Science, 2; Almanacs, 2; Anthropology, 7; International Law, 11; Political Economy, 11; Sanskrit and Comparative Philology, 14; Greek and Roman Antiquities, 15; Bibliography (including Adams's Historical Manual), 18; Travels, 23; Fine Arts, 26; Education, 28; Religion, 29; Encyclopædias, 31; Biography, 45; Metaphysics, Ethics, and Logic, 73; Modern Languages, 109 (Italian, 3; French, 25; German, 81); Science, 132 (Botany, 1; Metallurgy, 1; Phonography, 1; Engineering, 2; Mining, 4; Geology, 6; Mathematics, 9; Zoology, 14; Astronomy, 23; Chemistry, 25; Physics, 46); Ancient Languages, 153 (Greek, 72; Latin, 81); Medicine, 273; History, 298 (Turks, 2; Greece, 6; Rome, 22; England, 58; United States, 201; general, 9); English Literature, 378 (Drama, 49; Poetry, 53; Fiction, 84; Essays, Treatises, etc., 192); Periodicals, 420 (medical, 24; general, 396).

Last Saturday was an exceptially fine day for playing baseball, and some five hundred students and citizens of Ann Arbor were present to see the game between the Madisons and our home nine. Below we append the score, which speaks for itself:

UNIVERSITY.

NAMES.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dott, 2d b	6	2	1	1	4	0	2
Walker, c	6	3	3	8	15	6	1
Packard, p	6	3	2	2	0	12	0
Harvey, s.s	6	2	3	6	0	4	1
Allmendinger, l.f	3	2	0	0	0	0	0
Davenport, 1st b	6	3	2	2	5	1	3
Gallaher, r. f	6	1	3	3	0	0	0
Davis, c. f	6	3	3	5	0	0	0
Raymond, 3d b	5	1	1	1	3	1	3
Totals	50	20	18	28	27	24	10

MADISON.

NAMES.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Moe, r. f	5	2	3	6	0	0	0
Waldo, c	5	0	1	1	8	2	2
Hollinger, l f	5	0	0	0	3	1	0
Parkinson	5	0	0	0	3	2	2
Chandler, c.f	5	1	4	4	0	1	1
Mallory, p	5	1	2	2	0	5	3
Pratt, 1st b	4	2	2	4	9	0	5
Rose, 2d b	5	1	2	2	3	0	3
Traverse, s.s	5	1	1	1	1	4	1
Totals	44	8	15	20	27	15	17

Home Runs—Harvey, Walker.
Three-Base Hits—Walker, Davis, Moe, Pratt.
Two-Base Hits—Moe.
Struck-Out—University, 4; Madison, 11.
Passed Balls—Walker, 1; Waldo, 2.
Double Plays—Davenport, Dott.
Wild Pitches—Packard, 1; Mallory, 1.
Time—2:12.
Umpire—G. W. Burnham, of Detroit.

In these days when base ball occupies such an important place in the minds of college men, the daily college paper becomes of unusual interest. In our opinion any set of young men in any college, who have the pluck to carry on a daily, deserve great praise. There are four of these dailies, namely, the Harvard Echo, Harvard Herald, Yale News, and Cornell Sun. The News and Herald are the best, and it is difficult for us to decide between them. They are both concise in matter of news, and the editorial work is good. We are glad to see them both, notwithstanding the little tilt we had with the Herald. The Echo is a fair paper, though too small to be of much value. The same may be said of the Sun, and it has the additional fault of being a daily and coming out whenever the editors think they have enough news; so it is frequently irregular in appearance. Of the bi-weeklies since our last issue, the only thing that has attracted our attention is the seven-columned poem in the Northwestern, entitled "The Ballad of Sir Percy—A Tale of the Times of Queen Bess." The great length of the poem is the main feature.

"The CHRONICLE board has met and made out the voting list for the coming election. As your correspondent predicted the result is practically settled. He will not indulge in any expressions of exultation, in fact no utterance could be farther from his intentions; but he feels called upon to correct a few erroneous impressions, namely, that 'a correspondent of a certain Detroit paper will be the sorrier,' and that it will not be safe to bet on the election. Now the said correspondent is and will be in the most comfortable state of mind, and it will be perfectly safe to bet on the result of the coming election, notwithstanding the assertions of the editor of 'Things Chronicled.' Your correspondent is also prepared to say that the statement said to have been made by Jack W., to the effect that he had a chattel mortgage on the CHRONICLE, good for thirty years, is entirely false and without foundation, as Mr. W. does not know the significance of the term 'chattel mortgage,' and consequently could not have used it, also that the statement that 'several picknickers went to Whitmore Lake' last Saturday is absolutely destitute of truth, as it was raining nearly all of the morning and the only persons who showed themselves were the 'whippers-in' on the other side that were trying to run in votes. No doubt very many will welcome the information that Braisted 'will work for Mace as hard as he can consistently,' 'that the Independent caucus,' at Sheehan's hall, did not take place; that the Independent caucus, at Cropsey's hall, did, and that it was a 'rouser;' that there are three aspirants for the next managing editorship of the CHRONICLE, and that those on the inside know which one will get it; that the other side has been 'scooped,' and that politics have become so corrupt that they will retire and form a civil service reform association, and that your correspondent will run for the junior presidency if he ever mentions politics again."—Chaff.

We propose to comment briefly on the above clipping from the Detroit Chaff, as the allusion in several places is personal to ourselves. Now, in our opinion, the correspondent of Chaff is not now, nor was he last Saturday in a calm or comfortable state of mind; at least from his excited and nervous manner we should judge not. He probably knows by this time that it "is not safe to bet on the election," that Mr. W.'s mortgage, which he is so pleased to call it, has been again foreclosed; that Mr. W. has since found out the meaning of chattel mortgage; that his, the correspondent's, party in paying off that mortgage forgot to pay the interest; that although the caucus at Sheehan's hall did not come off, another one did: that "the other side has been scooped"—in a horn; that he will not have much influence in deciding who will be managing editor of THE CHRONICLE; and lastly, that he ought not to have made the rash statement about the junior presidency. We will not here attempt to justify the action of THE CHRONICLE Board, as this is not the proper place; but the action of the Board

Digitized by Google

was constitutional, and it will be clearly shown in the proper time and place. Foote is not expected to read this as his tastes run decidedly after chaff; but our friend Willard will probably read it to him, and he will be thus benefited by our wise sayings.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

Six of the games of the Western College League have been played, and it is still too early to predict who will be champions. The following are the scores of the games played:

Madison	7	Racine	6
Madison	7	Racine	31
Madison	16	Evanston	21
Madison	13	Evanston	7
Racine	10	Evanston	9
Madison	8	Ann Arbor	20

This leaves the record of the clubs as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Played.
Madison	2	3	5
Evanston	1	2	3
Racine	2	1	3
Ann Arbor	1	0	1

The class races, after several delays, finally came off at Harvard, May 19th. The crews crossed the lines in the order of their classes, '82, '83, '84, '85.

The Cornell nine has played two games thus far, winning one from Union by a score of 11 to 10, and losing one to Hobart by a score of 4 to 2. The latter was an exceptionally fine game.

Playing base ball is like playing cards, because they start out on the diamond and, after the first inning, come in with a hand on their hearts, and cast bewitching glances at their queens. Then the player takes up a club which gives him a full hand, makes a foul which is caught, when his partners call him a jack and say he ought to go out on a farm and use the spade, after this shuffl the next striker is called on deck.—Rockford Gazette.

Yale won her first championship game from Brown by a score of 4 to 2. There was fine playing exhibited on both sides, and the second base play of Dilts is said to have been wonderful. Mr. Dilts is the managing editor of the Brunonian, and one of the honor men of this year's commencement.

The Harvard ball grounds are not fenced in and thus many spectators see the games without paying the usual fee. The Yale News says that "of the 2,500 spectators at the Brown-Harvard game, about 500 paid anything."

We, at the University of Michigan, were not the only people disappointed by the rain of the 13th. It would have been the greatest day of the year at Harvard had the day been good. As it was, all of the class races and the Harvard-Yale game were postponed. About 200 Yale students accompanied the nine to Cambridge.

By a singular coincidence the opening games of the Eastern and Western College Base Ball Leagues, played on May 6, resulted in the same scores. In the Eastern League Harvard defeated Brown at Cambridge. In the Western league Wisconsin University beat Racine at Madison; score in both cases, 7 to 6.

The following is the position of the Eastern college clubs in the championship series, on the first ten games played:

	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Games Played.
Yale	1	0	1
Harvard	1	2	3
Princeton	2	1	3
Amherst	1	2	3
Brown	2	2	4
Dartmouth	3	3	6

Although we do not consider Harvard entirely out of the race, still we think that the pennant will go either to Yale or Princeton, with a chance in favor of Brown. They have played a magnificent game thus far, and in the face of hard luck. Yale's main strength lies in the abilities of her pitcher, Jones. The Princeton team is a hard one to beat as she has many old ball tossers.

CLIPPINGS.

Medical student to friend suffering with Loco Motor Ataxy—"Hold your breath if you want to cure your hic-cups.". Invalid—"(Hic), can't hold it, issh too (hic) strong."

President Eliot, of Harvard, has that last best gift to man—tact. At one time his students developed an unpleasing liking for sitting in large numbers upon the fence that surrounds the college yard. The president, not desiring such a thing to become custom, was at loss how best to break up this practice. At last, one evening, as he was walking along the sidewalk, and the students were sitting on the fence singing, etc., the president said, "Gentlemen, allow me to congratulate you on having adopted the Yale custom." He was never troubled afterward by students sitting on the fence. --Transcript. The Transcript, no doubt, meant to show by the above the spirit of rivalry and contention between Harvard and Yale, but the following, from the Echo, speaks for itself: "We wish to correct the idea of the Transcript as to the method in which the sitting on the fence was abolished. The president did manifest his usual tact in that case, but it was by turning the sharp corners of the rail upwards that he persuaded the college to abolish the Yale customs."

A student was heard to threaten another who was annoying him: "If you haven't any manners, I'll learn you some." "If you haven't any grammar, I'll teach you some," was the quick retort.—Northwestern.

The Phi Kappa Psi fraternity rejoice in the addition to their number of the Hon. Bayless W. Hanna, as an honorary member. Their only other honorary member being Robert J. Burdette. Sammy Thomas, son of Dr. Thomas, of '55 was initiated with the distinguished lawyer. The boys indulged in a grand banquet.—Lariat.

We clip the following from the Chicago News, of April 27th:

"$10.00 reward, and no questions asked, if the young lady whom I met on the C. B. & Q. incoming eastern train, yesterday morning, will return me my pin which she so cleverly stole. The pin can be of no service to her, and is of great value to me; being a fraternity pin it is highly prized. Address S. B. H.-Palmer House."

Mashes are sometimes dangerous.—Vidette-Reporter.

The University of Michigan CHRONICLE corrects the statement which has been going the rounds of the press, that "Columbia in having 1,494 students, has the largest number in any American college." The U. of M., THE CHRONICLE says, has 1,534. But the Columbia Spectator now announces that Columbia has 1,587, and swears to it "by the official catalogue."—Echo.

We are satisfied. We only wished to impress upon our readers that we had 1,534 students, and hence 1,494 could not be the greatest number in any college.

Scene (Recitation Room). Bell has just rung and the class becomes impatient to leave. Prof. N.: "Now, gentlemen, I have a mortgage on you for a few minutes yet." Mr. H.: "And, sir, you don't get much interest from us, either."—Spectator.

Prof.: "Mr. M., if you stand at the pole, where is the pole?" Student: "It is where I stand."—Rochester Campus.

Student, of a legal turn of mind, to his room-mate who has been keeping late hours: "Say, Chum, where have you been lately—working up a free-hold claim, I suppose?" Chum: "Oh, no, merely a pressing engagement." Student: "Well, be careful the old gentleman don't give you a quit-claim deed."—Madisonensis.

Atom pranced into the sanctum the other day, and delivered himself of the information that 'Spring has come." We launched the shears at him, but he dodged 'em, and with some remark about "madness" and "sheering" such missiles, retreated beyond the reach of summary vengeance.—Argus.

Yale freshmen may have no more class suppers, and President Porter is reported as saying, "Young gentlemen, the sober of you would have to take care of the drunk, and that would cause the minority to take care of the majority."—Echo.

"It is rumored at Ann Arbor University that one of the tutes has been taking considerable interest in college politics, and using

Digitized by Google

his influence upon innocent freshmen. The party to whom the said tute belongs has certainly a decided advantage over the other."—Ex. We have inquired considerably in regard to the above, and find out from some persons that the above-mentioned tute also interests himself in the welfare of a certain fraternity, though never having belonged to any fraternity. However, we believe that he will get over his mania for wire-pulling after the novelty wears off.

A girl,
A whirl,
A dance,
A glance,
Some coy, coquetish trifling.

A walk,
A talk,
A sweet
Retreat,
A pensive sigh half stifling.

A gate,
Quite late,
Oh, bliss,
A kiss,
"What would my mamma say, sir?"

A thick,
Ash stick,
A whack,
My back,
"You're getting quite too gay, sir."

—College Mercury.

The very important game of ball between the Yale and Harvard freshmen came off last Saturday. The Yale freshmen had been stirred up to win the game by the promise of being allowed to "sit on the fence" with the other classes, in event of their success. This is an old custom at Yale, and one highly coveted. The game was played at New Haven, and it took eleven innings to decide it, the score then standing 5 to 4, in favor of Yale.

Harvard is trying to stir up her freshmen nine also. Witness the following from the Yale News:

"At a meeting of the senior class at Harvard, Friday, a resolution was passed, stating that the freshman class cannot be allowed to take part in the Class Day exercises around the tree, (the greatest day of the year), unless they defeat the Yale freshmen in at least one ball game of the series. It is supposed that this will act as an incentive. The freshmen are giving vent to their feelings in heartfelt communications."

Ephraim to the Vassar Miss.

A drop of ink is on her lip,
Left by her gold pen's slender tip,
When, hunting wildly for a rhyme
In deep abstraction all the time,
She waved it, careless of the drip.

Were I that rhyme, straight would I slip
A partner in her authorship
Into the verse, complete the chime,
O, drop of ink!

But ink! thy boldness does outstrip
All boldness yet. Yet I, ill equip
Myself in boldness, too, for I'm
Most anxious to avenge thy crime,
I'll blot out quickly, with my lip,
That blot of ink.

—Argo.

LITERARY NOTES.

The Christian Union will publish during the next three months a series of striking articles, entitled "How to Succeed." Among the contributors to these papers will be Senator George F. Edmunds, who will write upon Success in Public Life; the Rev. John Hall, D.D., representing the Ministry; Dr. Willard Parker, Medicine; Thomas A. Edison, Mechanics; W. Hamilton Gibson, Art; General William Sooy Smith, Engineering; Commissioner George B. Loring, Agriculture; and Dr. Leopold Damrosch, Music. The series is begun in The Christian Union for April 13th, with a paper by Hon. Thomas F. Bayard on Success in Public Life.

"The American Song" (35 cts.), by M. J. Savage and Vincent Cirillo, is a good and patriotic song, worth adding to our national lyrics. It is sent to us by Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, who also enclose "Old Lace" (35 cts.), by Molloy, which will please the ladies, "Because of Thee" (40 cts.), a beautiful alto song by Berthold Tours, and one more piece of æsthetic nonsense, "Too Utter Utter" (40 cts.), adorned with the well-known lineaments of Oscar W. There are also five pieces of piano music—a "Mazurka" (25 cts.), by Moritz Moszkowski, "In the May" (40 cts.), by Franz Behr, which has no octaves and is good for little hands, "Five Minute Polka" (30 cts.), by Max Frühling, and "Ever Onward" (30 cts.), a capital rondino by A. S. Vogt.

"Hand-Book of Field Botany," by Walter P. Manton. Boston: Lee & Shepard. The author in the prefatory note says: "The purpose of this little book, like its predecessors in the series, is to render assistance to the beginner. Botanical writers, as a rule, take it for granted that the student has an intuitive knowledge of how specimens should be prepared and preserved, for in their works they dismiss the subject of collecting and the herbarium in as few words as possible. Many times have we heard the complaint from scholars that their laboriously made collection of plants had become mouldy and spoiled; and that while they were taught the contents of the text-book, they were not instructed how to prepare and preserve their specimens. In the spirit of being alike useful to teacher and pupil, the few practical suggestions found in the following pages are offered; and also with the hope that others may be induced to take up and continue a study which will ever prove a source of pleasure and satisfaction." The book is admirably suited to satisfy the want for which it was published.

"The Reading Club and Handy Speaker," edited by George M. Baker. No. 10. Boston: Lee & Shepard. This little volume is the tenth of a series known as the 'Reading Club." One of the chief difficulties in forming a society for reading and literary culture that shall be successful, is the inability to obtain a suitable book in which appropriate and attractive selections can be found. Many of the books now employed by reading clubs were edited when the fathers of the generation which use them were unborn. The most of the selections contained in them have been declaimed and read on all possible occasions, from every available rostrum in the country, and in consequence have lost their attraction for a majority of those persons who are likely to form reading societies. Of course there are old selections whose worth and merit repetition and use can never lessen, and which will always be admired by true lovers of the force and elegance in language. But freshness and newness of production is what, for the most part, gives life, interest and activity to literary societies. Mindful of this fact, the editor has prepared this series; and that they have met with success sufficient to demand ten numbers, is of itself adequate testimony to their usefulness. The present publication contains humorous, pathetic, patriotic, and dramatic selections, taken from the works of writers and speakers of our own day. It contains, we think, too great a collection of newspaper articles and cheap selections, to satisfy completely the want for which it was designed. The peroration of Blaine's eulogy on President

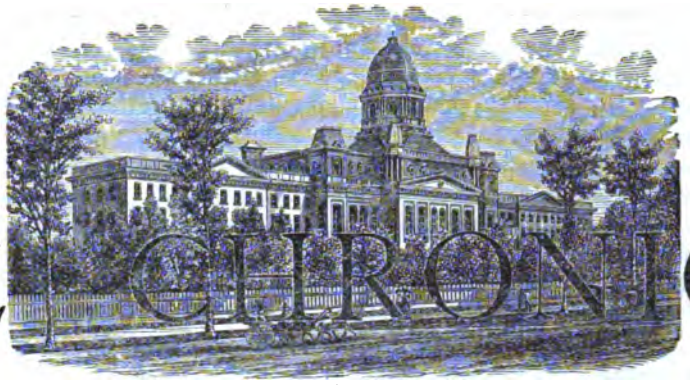
Digitized by Google

Garfield, and Tennyson's "Charge of the Heavy Brigade," are the most notable pieces. The book is convenient, portable, handy, and within the reach of all. Price, 50c. For sale by John Moore.

"Electric Short-Hand," by J. G. Gross. Chicago: S. C. Griggs & Co. Price, $2.00. "The present is a thorough revision of the first and second editions, containing such changes and improvements as the author, aided by Professor George Yeager, M. A., of Philadelphia, and several other enthusiastic writers of the system, have after long practical application seen fit to introduce." In speaking of this edition, the Chicago Times, a most reliable authority on such subjects, says: "It is unquestionably the most thoroughly intelligent and philosophical system of short-hand writing which has been devised. .... This simplified form is promulgated as being as near perfection as is permitted to human devices to obtain, and better adapted to self-instruction than any other system in use." The features of superiority claimed for this method are so unequivocally endorsed by many experts in the art of stenography, that few will question its pre-eminency. They are as follows: 1 The simplest and most facile written alphabet. 2. No vertical strokes used; only obliques and horizontals. 3. The vowels are expressed by lines instead of separate dots and dashes, or minute semi-circles and angles, and are written continuous. 4. A practical position alphabet, by which one or more letters of every word is legibly expressed without writing. 5. It is a system of writing by principles instead of word signs, and its rules have no exceptions. 6. It is easier to write, easier to read, and can be learned in a fraction of the time required by other systems. 7. It is ten to fifteen per cent. briefer than the shortest of other systems, and thirty per cent. briefer than the average of twenty-four of the best systems in use. 8. It can be written with any style of pen or pencil, and combines all the requisites of written speech, viz., simplicity, fluency and legibility. 9. It can be learned and written by everyone. The following, as it states these advantages more fully, is important: "Provisions are made in the system by which it may be written on ruled or unruled paper, with pencil or pen, and with the engrossing pen or the stylograph. The alphabetic changes are to be permanent, and are the result of an effort to dispense with vertical strokes, rendering the movement more simple and facile. All the letters are now either left-oblique, right-oblique, or horizontal, rendering the movements more like those of long-hand, to which the hand is already accustomed. This is regarded as one of the most valuable features of the system. The changes in the position alphabet have been made so that all words may begin on the same principle, viz., by writing the first letter on the position of and to express the second—so that the first movement of the pen always expresses the first two, three, or four letters of a word. By this position scheme any and every letter of the alphabet may be clearly expressed without writing, giving a brevity to the system hitherto unapproached, while it at the same time aids in legibility. Projected on a new plan, a system of writing by principles or rules, without exceptions, a system with less than 35 word signs, yet writing words more full with less strokes than any other, it could not have sprung into being full fledged. It has had a growth, has been widely studied, is practically employed by many as no longer an experiment, and being full grown, is found to be all that it is claimed to be." This art is acknowledged to be of great service to students, and beginners should carefully examine this method before undertaking the study of stenography.

"Myth and Science: An Essay," by Tito Vignoli. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Price, $1.50. For sale by John Moore. Of the many volumes published in the International Scientific Series, few are more interesting than this. To the inquirer it offers unlimited means for thought. To the Christian its doctrines are dastardly and subversive of all good. To the youth unacquainted with the idea of animal ancestry it unfolds amazing and wondrous revelations. In short, Vignoli's creed is that natural mechanical forces are, by their extension and transformation, the parents of animal life, and that these forces, by other changes and manifestations, evolve rational life. The author claims that myth is "a special faculty of the human mind, inspired by emotions which accompany and animate its products." .... "That this faculty still exists in all men," .... "and it will continue as an innate function of the intelligence, if not with respect to the substance which may alter, at any rate, in the mode of its acts and proceedings; that this faculty in a different degree of development is possessed by animals, and that the superiority of man over animals consists, not so much in new faculties, as in the reflex effect upon themselves of those he possesses in common with animals." Mental evolution has made man's knowledge superior to that of animals. "A careful consideration," says the author, "shows that the condition of animal knowledge consists in endowing the phenomena and objects of nature with consciousness and will." But man, "as he issued from a simple animal condition and attained the power of reflection," came into possession of "the *special* myth or fetish which was a higher evolution of that which is proper to animals" Again: "Since in the elements of apprehension, perception is absolutely identical in man and animal, its primitive effects in animating natural phenomena are the same. But man, by means of his reduplicative faculty, retains a mental image of the personified subject, which in the case of animals is only transitory, and it thus becomes outward fetish by the same law and consisting of the same elements as that which is only extrinsic." By reason of mental development these phantasms take form and substance with men in the shape of governments, religions, etc., and through them the human intellect has developed in the course of ages. Mythical ideas are asserted to come from animal perception, and through regular processes by transformation and simplification, the myth is resolved into all the sciences and rational arts. Thus it becomes positive science, having passed through the ulterior stage of myth and science before becoming purely an intellectual conception. Thought, according to the author, through the evolution of the mind, has destroyed myth, the mythical faculty being weakened by mental progress, and established science. Thus illusions which have enslaved the ignorant and superstitious are dispelled. Through evolution the mythical ideas give place to reason. Through evolution the reason has guided men from servitude and barbarism to truth and liberty. By the same means man advances, and is more appreciative of his own importance in proportion as he feels himself, and is "within the limits of nature the artificer of his own greatness and civilization." Among half-civilized and barbarous peoples the special mythical faculty asserts its predominance, because mental evolution has been extremely slow in operating. Evolution is Vignoli's God. It may be difficult at once to discover the connection between the title and the contents of the essay. If, however, we recollect that in the author's opinion myth and science are the creations of different degrees of mental development, the connection is apparent. Vignoli has undoubtedly thought much on this subject, but has presented in such a manner that from many persons it will receive a cold reception. The ideas propagated are so radically opposed to all Christianity that the author, instead of arousing, might more fittingly have sought to mitigate the opposition with which he premises he shall meet. That opposition he, however, regards as insignificant, for he says: "It is evident, at least to those who do not cling absolutely to old traditions, that man is evolved from the animal kingdom, ... for those who do not cherish pedantic and sectarian prejudices this hypothesis is changed into assurance by modern discoveries." Nothing but presumption and arrogant confidence could father such statements. Vignoli must know that men of most liberal views and scholarly and philosophical attainments maintain that no possible or conceivable mental or physical development could evolve from the animal kingdom the body and mind of man. With some such exceptions as these, the investigations are made in a painstaking manner and the opinions expressed in a conciliatory manner.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1882. No. XVI.

While THE CHRONICLE does not and cannot undertake to reply to all the puerile accusations made against it by its enemies, nor to answer all the misrepresentations contained in a circular recently issued by the representatives of the embryo Argonaut, yet one accusation perhaps merits a few words in reply. Prefaced to a set of resolutions recently passed by a certain body of students, is a "Whereas" to the effect that "during the last year THE CHRONICLE has been conducted as the organ of a faction and in a manner not creditable to the University." It may not be our province to reply to the latter part of this assertion, and we will simply say that THE CHRONICLE has received from various sources compliments upon its management and general make-up. It is to the first assertion contained in this "Whereas" that we wish to call attention. We took the trouble to look through the files of THE CHRONICLE for this year and examined every article in the department of Various Topics and General Literature, and also the Editorial department. No one of the number, from the first to the fourteenth, contained a political article, except one, in which the junior class were complimented on their action in abolishing the class officers. The fifteenth number did contain a couple of articles condemning the action of a certain faction at THE CHRONICLE election of May 20. If this is evidence that THE CHRONICLE has been the organ of a faction, those who made the accusation are welcome to use it in support of their claim. We did not take the trouble to examine Things Chronicled, and it is barely possible that the funny man of THE CHRONICLE has allowed some little political squib to escape from his pen; but we hardly think even that would warrant the assertion that this paper was the political organ of the party to which the editor belonged. Indeed, it has been the settled policy of the board of editors, during the whole year, to steer clear of party politics, and it was only when the actions of their enemies drove them to it that they broke over this policy rather than have their silence misconstrued. We doubt if in any year THE CHRONICLE has in all its departments been so remarkably free from partizan articles as during the present year. We call to mind several political articles which appeared last year, when THE CHRONICLE was under the control of the party which now makes these accusations, and in every case they were partisan. We are not aware that any one raised any very serious objections to them either. But however that may be, it is certain that there is not the first element of truth in this accusation that THE CHRONICLE has been a party organ, and as to the other part of the "Whereas," we will only remark that it savors very strongly of *sour grapes*.

On the evening of Saturday, June 17, the Latin play will be presented in University Hall. The play, as our readers know, is the Adelphi of Terence, and is given by the members of the sophomore class, under the instruction of Mr. Gayley. This is the first Latin play ever produced in this country, and judging from the amount of time and work put upon it by Mr. Gayley and the eleven sophomores who make up the cast, ought certainly to be a success. The play selected is the last and best of the comedies of Terence, and was written, probably, about 160 B. C. The comical element is, of course, predominant, and can be appreciated even by one who is not acquainted with the Latin. It belongs to that class of plays known as *fabula palliata;* the scene being laid in Athens, and the principal dress being the Greek pallium, and not the Roman toga. The date of the scenic action is about the year 300 B. C,—the time of the dismemberment of Alexander's empire by the Selencidae and Ptolemys. In preparing this play for representation no pains have been spared to make it complete and correct in every respect. The costumes have been carefully studied from the best classical authorities,

Digitized by Google

and from engravings and statuts. They are not exactly such as would have been worn by the Roman actors, but rather those in vogue in Athens at the time the action is supposed to have taken place—that is, 300 B. C. The old men are dressed in the *chiton* and *pallium;* the young men in the *chiton* and *chlamys;* the women in the *encyclum*, *palla* and *chiton.* In selecting the costume great attention has been paid to the harmonious grouping of colors. The aim has been to make the grouping as effective and beautiful, from an artistic point of view, as is possible. The colors shade from black through purple, garnet, orange, light blue, to creamy white and white. The borders of the different garments are on the Greek key pattern, and are carefully selected so as to give a harmonious combination of colors. The other ornamentations are principally in silver and gold. In the matter of scenery, too, it has been the aim of the managers to have it perfectly consistent. It is worked up from illustrations and descriptions of Athenian houses and representations of Athens as it was about 300 B. C. As in the classical drama, the unity of place was strictly observed. only one scene is necessary and that represents the street in front of the houses of Micio and Sostrata, with a view of Athens on the right and the country on the left. The scenery is being painted by an able artist in Detroit. As we said above no pains have been spared to make the play thoroughly consistent in every respect. The actors, together with Mr. Gayley, have worked night and day to make it a success, and if it is not so it will not be their fault. Mr. Gayley has received considerable assistance, in the way of suggestions, from the Rev. W. Scott, Headmaster of the Westminster School, in London, where the play was acted last Christmas. Librettos will be furnished in Latin and English, which will enable those not conversant with the Latin to follow the development of the plot and enjoy the humor. It is to be hoped that the attendance will be such as to make it a financial success. Through the kindness of Mr. Gayley we enjoyed the privilege of listening to one of the rehearsals, and we can safely warrant that no one who goes will be at all disappointed.

A few months ago it was reported by certain papers throughout the State that Bishop Harris, of Detroit, had in mind a project for the establishment of a boarding house in this city, at which the Episcopal students in attendance at the University could be boarded. Some said that $50,000 had already been raised for this purpose, and similar unfounded reports were spread throughout the State. It was with a great degree of interest that the people of Ann Arbor awaited an explanation from Bishop Harris. It was intimated that the plan would be discussed by the Bishop at the diocesan convention that has been in session in this city during the past week. On Wednesday evening, in the presence of a large audience, Bishop Harris laid before the diocese his plan for the establishment of such a hall as has been referred to. It is briefly as follows. An amount of money will be raised sufficient to erect a building and endow it with a fund, the interest on which will pay current expenses. The building will be fitted up as a home for Episcopal students. An educated and refined gentleman will be placed in charge of the institution, whose duty it will be to care for the religious interests of the Church at the University, and to make a pleasant home for Episcopal students. It is further intended to establish here, at no distant day, an Episcopal school, and to endow a professorship of theology. There is no Episcopal college in this State. Ann Arbor is chosen as the site for such a college because of the superior educational advantages that are offered here. A student in attendance at the Episcopal hall or college could, at the same time, be a student in the University and take his choice of studies there. The establishment of such a college here would in no way increase the expenses of the State in supporting the University. It would draw a great number of the very best students here who would naturally seek the best Episcopal school in the country. In this way it would be a benefit to the University, while we can conceive of no injury that could accrue to the same by locating such an institution here. On the other hand, the church in choosing Ann Arbor as the site of the school, will save the expense of many teachers and will give the student the benefits to be derived at the greatest seat of learning in the West, whereas most denominational colleges are supported at a great expense to their churches, and are, at best, only secondary institutions. We favor the establishment of such a school here.

The University nine left Ann Arbor at 11:30 A. M., May 26th, to play their series of games with the college nines at Evanston, Racine, Madison. They arrived in Chicago at 8 P. M., and were there met by the proverbial Chicago rain storm, and a member of the Law Department of Ann Arbor and two of his friends. Saturday Morning they arrived at Evanston, but as it had been raining all the morning the N.W.U.'s had not expected them to leave Chicago until afternoon, hence had provided no conveyances. They had become accustomed to the weather by that time tho' and did not object to walking three or four blocks in the rain and carrying their baggage. The rain showed no signs of abating, so it was thought best to take the 5 P. M. train for Racine and play Evanston upon the return, which program was carried out. At Racine Junction, which is about a mile from the campus, they were met by the manager and captain with some of the members of the Racine nine, and were driven to the college, where ample provision for their entertainment had been made. On the next day the boys rested according to the Racine routine, i.e., attending chapel, sleeping, etc., and on Monday morn-

Digitized by Google

ing the two nines met and played an excellent game. Antle, Walker, Davenport, and Dott, did good work for our nine in the field, while Harvey, Davenport, Raymond, and Packard lead in batting. In the afternoon Packard and Walker formed the battery and succeeded in keeping their opponents down to two runs up to the eighth inning, when Packard made a wild throwto first base, letting in three men. In the ninth inning they solved Packard's delivery, and made five runs, making the score 11 to 10. Immediately after the game the club reluctantly took leave of the many students who had endeavored to make their stay pleasant—in this they were eminently successful, since the University men all speak of the Racine men as the kings of good fellows. Arriving at Madison the club was met by several boys, and conducted to a first-class (?) hotel, where they had the privilege of ascending five flights of stairs and sleeping next to the roof. The next morning our club faced the enemy and fought seven innings in the rain, on grounds upon which neither the base nor foul lines were marked, and in the field appeared several wells, sinkholes, posts, etc., to which must be accredited most of the errors which appeared on our score. During the game the Madison men showed that they were sadly ignorant of some of the most important rules of the game, and the crowd acted as though it was the first game of ball they had ever witnessed. During the latter part of the eighth inning it rained so hard that after considerable difficulty in ascertaining who was captain, it was agreed that the game should be called at the end of the seventh inning. Leaving Madison as soon as possible, the boys returned to Evanston, and the next afternoon played seven innings with the N. W. U.'s, at the end of which time they suggested that they were not desirous of continuing the game. Thus ended the last game of the trip, giving Michigan University the championship of the W. C. B. B. A., with a record of five games won and none lost. Much of the success of the nine is due to the effective pitching and catching of Antle and Walker, who showed themselves to be by far the best battery in the league. The Evanston nine failed to play their game as arranged for field-day on account of financial embarrassment, and thereby forfeited the game by a score of 9 to 0. This certainly ought not to occur in a college league without due penalty. And now, having won the championship the first year of the league, every effort should be made to keep up the reputation that we have now established.

Owing to the bad weather of last Saturday, Field-day has been again postponed, and will now take place on Saturday, June 17th. The contests are so few in number that it seems as though they ought all to be well filled; but in spite of this, the directors have found it exceedingly difficult to secure even the necessary bnumer of entries. This dislike to exert oneself shows itself this year in everything except politics, and it seems to be true, in our college as well as elsewhere, that politics tend to unfit men for all other pursuits. Athletic sports have been booming this spring in all the eastern colleges; and our college, which has just as good if not better material for athletes among her students, should not be allowed to fall so far behind. The Latin play comes on the evening of the day now set for Field-day, and the two will doubtless draw a large number of visitors to the city. The students should therefore do all in their power, by filling up the contests, to make the Field-day exercises interesting to all who come, and not let it fail for want of entries.

Last year when it was known that Prof. Tyler was to leave the chair of English Literature, a few prophesied that the course in Masterpieces and Shakespeare would be a failure this year. Their opinion was founded on the fact that the professor who was to take his place had never shown any marked ability in the line of English Literature, forgetting that the studies that the professor had taught were the "bread and butter" studies in English, and those in which there was no opportunity for a very great display of ability. It was all drill work and that of the most severe kind. A few, however, who had seen and appreciated the scholarship of the man predicted that the course in Masterpieces would be nearly, if not quite as good this year as last. The year has proved that they were right in this judgment. Those who elected the seminary work in English Literature, under Prof. Demmon, have in no way been disappointed in the management of the course. Although at first Prof. Demmon showed a little of the embarrassment naturally resulting from from the newness of his position, when this wore off his perfect ability to conduct the course became evident, and all were impressed with the feeling that here was the right man in the right place. While it is true that Prof. Demmon has not that extraordinary command of language possessed by Prof. Tyler, yet his manner of speaking, throughout, impresses the student with the idea that he not only understands the subject perfectly, but also means we shall also understand it. The course has proved a most interesting and instructive one to those who elected it, and with the experience of this year to work with we venture to predict that next year Prof. Demmon will make the the course fully equal to what it was under Prof. Tyler, if, indeed, it is not so now.

Last night the first annual prize exhibition of the High School class in elocution was given, before a good sized audience. The program was an excellent one. The competitors for the prizes were eight in number—five ladies and three gentlemen. The performances of nearly all were noticeably free from the common faults of such exercises, merely mechanical execution, or what is worse, exaggerated delivery. One of the speakers, however, will do well to remember that the finest oratory seems spiritless without animated delivery, and another, that even Tennyson's poetry may be marred by a too theatrical rendering.

Digitized by Google

LEGEND OF SPOON-FEDS AND SAP-HEADS.

Once upon a time it happened
In the jungles of the wildwood,
At a time when yet the Pale-face
Had not crossed the great Big-water,
That the mighty tribe of warriors
Known as bottle-suckled Spoon-feds
Had determined on a banquet
To be given as a token
Of their near approaching freedom
From the thralldom of the First-year.
Then their crafty chieftain Wah-wah,
Sapient Wah-wah, Much-too-previous,
Chose the many-worded Boo-boo,
Boo-boo of the silver tongue,
To address the gathered tribesmen,
To inspire their hearts with courage
For the conflict with the Sap-heads,
Sap-heads, their inveterate foemen,
Better known as Second-year-men,
By recalling to their memory
Brave and shrewd ancestral actions,
Urging them to make their conduct
Prove them worthy of their fathers.
Milkandwatha was selected
As the master of the feasting.
It was his to offer subjects,
To elicit stirring speeches
From the lingo-spirting warriors
That should make the ancient forest
Echo back the fearful war-whoop.

On the evening appointed
All the warriors of the nation
Decked themselves with glorious feathers,
Plucked from Cock-a-doodle Shanghai,
With the eye-teeth of the squaller,
Habitant of lofty wood-sheds;
From their noses swung the pendant
Rings, and on their dusky faces
Were tattooed outlandish figures—
Nine-points circle, Gauss' equations,
And a small-sized prancing equine.
And the dark-eyed maidens also,
Of this mighty tribe of Spoon-feds,
Togged themselves in all their finery,
Beads and paint and lilly-white,
And together hand in hand
Warriors bold and maidens gay
Twined their steps to Hank's old wigwam,
There to gorge themselves with goodies,
Nearly starved with eight-months's club hash.

On the very self-same evening
There assembled in dark council
Chieftains of the sapient Sap-heads.
As the fire's flickering flashes
Lighted up the frowning circle,
There arose the reverend white-head,
Malleable-Iron, or the Hard Man.
Thus he spake unto his brethren:
"Wake-up, warriors! Shake your moccasins!
We must spoil these planned arrangements,
First, because the fiery chieftains,
Wah-wah, Boo-boo, Milkandwatha
Will arouse their ready clansmen,
So that we must live in trembling,
Fearful for our much-prized top-knots;
And that we may hold as pledges
Of their future peaceful conduct
These three agitating fire-brands,
Let us forth and take them captive
Ere they seek the festive gathering."
Up arose these valiant warriors,
Followed close in Hard Man's footsteps
As he gently trod the forest
To an ambush by the pathway,
Where the chieftains of the Spoon-feds,
Wah-wah, Boo-boo, Milkandwatha,
Had to pass to reach the banquet.
Soon three figures are approaching
Down the pathway towards the ambush,
Where their foemen lie in lurking.
Then the Hard Man and his fellows,
Like ferocious rampant lions,
Pounce upon their unsuspecting
Victims, and they bind and gag them,
Take them to the Hard Man's wigwam,
Put them on the rack of torture,
Make them give the little speeches
That had fondly been intended
To delight the gaping Spoon-feds.
While indulging in the pastime
Of tormenting these poor fellows,
Foolish Sap-heads have forgotten
The existence of all others
Than their own important persons.

Softly stealing from the portals
Of this wigwam in the wildwood,
There appear a goodly number
Of the tribes of Third- and Fourth-year.
Treading cat-like to a distance

Digitized by Google

From these direful prison-quarters,
'Round they wheel as quick as lightning,
Dash pell-mell upon the Sap-heads,
With a shout of thunder howling
Out the war-cry of the Spoon-feds.
Trembling for their pretty scalp-locks,
Valiant Sap-heads drop their victims,
Seeking shelter under cover
Of the shaggy pelts of bison,
Cheeks all quaking, knees all pallid.
As they feel no knife a cutting
And no tomahawk descending,
Finally they prick up courage
Timidly to peek from under
Cover of the hides, with eyes as
Widely opened as a rabbit's
When emerging from its burrow.
Then they see their woful blunder,
And their looks become despondent
As they feel their slender purses,
And then count the price of set-ups.

In the midst of this disturbance
By the crowd of jolly jokers,
There escaped the slippery Boo-boo,
And he hoofed it like a reindeer
Toward the Spoon-feds' banquet-wigwams,
Recking little that the rain-drops
Made sad havoc with his war-paint,
Caring nothing that the mud-holes
Filled his dancing-shoes with foulness,
Likewise stained his Sunday breeches
Past ammonia's redemption.
Boo-boo rushed in on his fellows,
Panting like a wheezy engine,
And he told his doleful story
To the mob of gaping listeners,
Told them of the shameful durance
That his two companions suffered.
Then burning anger lit up faces
That before were glad and smiling,
And they swore that they'd have vengeance,
Have the blood of those base cowards
That had captured thus their fellows.
Then they sharpened all their hatchets,
Got a fresh supply of war-paint,
Spat upon their hands and shouted
" Blood we'll have or die in trying!"

News of this most fearful prospect
Reached the hearing of the Witan,
Mighty tribe that rules all others.
Then their potent chieftain sent a
Messenger unto the Hard Man.
(Messenger can be translated
Into Greek as *angellos*.)

Malleable Iron was acquainted
With the fact that his existence
In the domain of the Sap-heads
Much depended on the promptness
That was used in getting Spoon-feds
Honestly to make a treaty,
Letting pass the grievous outrage.
When the Hard Man's firm supporters
Neared their darkly scowling foemen,
With a flag of truce before them,
Then the deeply injured Spoon-feds,
Saw that this was their advantage,
Saw that they had now the Sap-heads
By their long-haired, tender top-knots.
And before they signed the treaty,
Made the shame-faced Sap-heads crawfish,
Made them sign this stipulation:
" We, the undersigning Sap-heads,
Humbly beg the kind indulgence
Of the brave and gallant Spoon-feds,
Praying they will not unkindly
Use the power they have o'er us.

Thus the kind, benignant Witan
Settle quarrels of their children;
And the Spoon-feds and the Sap-heads
Lovingly do lie together,
Lovingly as gentle lambkins.

MORAL.

Every tale must have a moral.
Even so this silly quarrel
(Patent is it as my beard):
" Smear ye not, lest ye be smeared."

TRISTRAM SHANDY.

Three of the greatest writers that ever put pen to paper, and yet three whose literary merit has given them lasting fame, have disgraced the profession of the ministry—Rabelais, Swift and Sterne. With many it is a question whether the literary merit of such a writer as Sterne outweighs the vulgarity and his writings deserve praise and reading, or whether the books should be condemned because of a preponderance of that which is indecent. Dissimilarity in taste will often decide this matter very differently with different persons. But a person with a too fastidious taste is very apt to miss many fine morsels of literature. The wise man cuts out the piece of *rotten* from his apple and then enjoys the rest. For some, the fine qualities of Fielding, or Smollett, are entirely lost sight of and their works condemned because of their coarseness and vulgarity. This is true also of the works of Lawrence Sterne. But an investigation of *Tristram Shandy* and the *Sentimental Journey* will show excellencies as well as defects.

Digitized by Google

First, perhaps it will be best to cut away the *rotten* and then see what of sound fruit remains. It must be admitted that there are many blemishes upon Sterne's writings, there is much to condemn. No writer exhibits the faults of the old school novelists in such a marked degree as does Sterne. For no one quality are Fielding and Smollett and DeFoe so loudly condemned as for coarseness and vulgarity. The public taste of to-day would most justly censure an author for attempting to publish some of the coarse stories of these old novelists. Since Scott published *Waverley* the great outcry against the novel on the ground of its corrupting the morals has practically ceased. Modern novelists have purified their pages, their characters are refined, and they are not to be condemned on the ground of immorality. The public of the last century, however, had no qualms in taking good-sized doses of what is to this century coarse food. But are we to close the pages of Sterne or Fielding because our morals will be corrupted? It calls to mind a remark made by Macauley, I think. He said that in this age, in this state of society and morals, to cry down the reading of the classics on the ground of immorality was as foolish as it was for a prisoner who, on his way to the gallows, asked the sheriff to put up his umbrella for fear he, the prisoner, would *take cold*. But say what we will in defense of the reading of such an author as Sterne, the fact still remains that his uncalled for vulgarity is a blemish. It is too patent that his coarse jests and allusions are the outcome of a mind base by nature, reveling in filth for the mere pleasure of doing so. Those who have read Sterne and Fielding will detect a difference in their coarseness, and will see that it betrays two natures very different. Fieldings coarseness comes from a jovial, jolly nature, good at heart, while grossness of Sterne can be attributed only to a nature sensual and base at heart. Sterne sinned against taste, even granting that he did not against morals. As Scott says: "A handful of mud is neither a firebrand nor a stone; but to fling it about in sport, argues coarseness of mind, and want of common manners."

The second fault to be found with his writings is an affected eccentricity. This becomes apparent at a mere glance. There is no law laid down, that I know of, concerning the length of a chapter in a novel. But it looks as if only affectation could induce an author to make a chapter consist of a single sentence or a short paragraph, and the next, perhaps, to cover twenty or thirty pages. For example, Chapter XCI. of Tristram Shandy is as follows: "Is this a fit time, said my father to himself, to talk of *pensions* and *prenadiers*?" Chapter XLII. covers twenty-two pages. He is affected in his manner of treating the reader, he forces his own personality as the author too strongly; it becomes a fault at last. Thackeray has probably succeeded better than any other novelists in introducing little chats with the reader in his own personality. It is no mean accomplishment to acquire and Sterne has entirely overdone the matter. His digressions from the main path of the story are some of them very interesting and excellent. But he has to tell us that it is a digression, we are informed of every step in the process of novel writing. If he thinks he has said something funny or sarcastic, he appeals to the reader to know if he don't think so also. These digressions cause the plot of the story to develop very slowly, and when we finish we find that the plot is very inferior, after all Sterne's fuss and worry.

Another severe charge has been made and proven against Sterne. He is a most unscrupulous plagiarist. One would imagine from his works that he was a man most learned in ancient and mediæval literature. But careful examination has proven that he stole from any author he could, and notably from *Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy*.

Sterne, then, can be charged with gross vulgarity, with plagiarism, and with affectation, causing him to dwell too minutely upon details, and making the action of the plot slow and tedious. These faults deprive us of much pleasure we should otherwise enjoy from reading "Tristram Shandy."

Among the literary excellencies of Sterne is his wit. Whenever he can lay aside his vulgarity he can be witty, and deserves a place among noted English humorists.

But he most merits our attention because of his fine delineations of characters. There is no character in literature that I am acquainted with that charms me so by its simplicity, honesty, pure goodness of heart, as does Uncle Toby, unless perhaps Colonel Newcome be excepted. With his servant, Corporal Trim, he forms the most interesting group of the story. No visit of suitor to his lady was ever more humorously described than Uncle Toby's to the Widow Wadman. He, simple old soul, never suspected but what he was the attacking party, and that the widow's heart was the fortress to be stormed. He is not suspicious for a moment that the widow has designs upon him and has laid the snares in which he has so easily been entangled. The arguments that Mr. Shandy the elder and Uncle Toby engage in are truly amusing. Each disputant riding his own hobby, the debate grows warmer and warmer until the elder Shandy loses his temper entirely and says: "By the mother who bore us!—brother Toby, you would provoke a saint. I would not, I would not, brother Toby, have my brains so full of saps, mines, blinds, gabions, palisadoes, ravelins, half-moons, and such trumpery, to be proprietor of Namus and of all the towns in Flanders with it." This was an insult to Uncle Toby's hobby of the art of fortification; everything had to be done by him according to the strictest principles of the laws of war. "How did he behave? Oh, sir! it was great: for as soon as my father had done insulting his *hobby-horse*, he turned his head without

Digitized by Google

the least emotion, from Dr. Slop, to whom he was addressing his discourse, and looked up into my father's face, with a countenance spread over with so much good-nature, so placid, so fraternal, so inexpressibly tender towards him, it penetrated my father to his heart; he rose up hastily from his chair, and seizing hold of both my uncle Toby's hands as he spoke: "Brother Toby," said he, "I beg thy pardon; forgive I pray thee this rash humour which my mother gave me." "My dear brother," answered my uncle Toby, rising up by my father's help, "say no more about it; you are heartily welcome, had it been ten times as much, brother," etc. Yorick, Corporal Trim, Dr. Slop, and the widow Wadman are all admirable character sketches, and as such deserve and will receive careful study.

Probably nothing will strike the reader of "Tristram Shandy" as more characteristic of the author than his pathos. Sterne certainly succeeded in being pathetic, whether it was natural to him or whether entirely artificial. An oft-quoted passage that illustrates this point and also shows Uncle Toby to advantage, tells how after "infinite attempts" he captured a large fly that had been long annoying him. He hobbles across the room (for he is lame) and opens the window, saying, as he sets the insect free: "Go, poor devil, get thee gone; why should I hurt thee? This world is surely wide enough for me and thee." Another pathetic character sketch is the story of Lefevre, who is sick at an inn and dying, though Uncle Toby still hopes to cure him by careful watching and nursing. But Corporal Trim says he cannot stand it. "He shall be supported," said my uncle Toby. "He'll drop at last," said the Corporal. "He *shall not* drop," said my uncle Toby firmly. "Ah, well-a-day! do what we can for him," said Trim, maintaining his point, "the poor soul will die." "He shall not die, by G—," cried my uncle Toby. The *accusing spirit* which flew up to Heaven's chancery with the oath blushed as he gave it in; and the *recording angel* as he wrote it down dropped a tear upon the word and blotted it out forever.

But even in some of Sterne's finest passages we find him betraying his vulgar nature. As Thackeray says of him, there is hardly a single page fit to be quoted entire. His life was even worse than his writings, passed in licentious living. The high profession to which he belonged did not prevent him from writing a coarse book nor from leading a coarser life. Even his pathos and fine sensibility is likely to be questioned when we see what a debauched, deceitful and hypocritical life he led. He pretends sympathy with a heavily laden ass in "Tristram Shandy," and with a dead one in "The Sentimental Journey," but Byron thought, and reasonably enough it would seem, that it came with an ill grace for one to whine over a dead ass and not relieve a living mother.

If the vulgarity, slow action, and affectation do not deprive one of the pleasure of reading "Tristram Shandy," he will be repaid for time spent, and interested in reading the book, noting the wit and humor it contains, marking the exquisite pathetic touches here and there, and above all in studying the portrayal of character.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITORS CHRONICLE:

Feeling assured that in you I will find a sympathizing auditor, and that, perchance, the unfolding of an experience which I am confident must have been shared by many, will obtain an appreciative hearing from your readers, I venture to tell my sorrows to the public.

The root of all my trouble is co-education. Our provident legislature who, in their wisdom, determined to build no dormitories, and have thus compelled us to take shelter wherever we can find it, could not have foreseen the calamities to which we would be thereby exposed. I am naturally of a studious, retiring disposition, preferring to read in my own room, rather than roam the streets after the boisterous fashion of my brother sophomores. Up to this year I have been fortunate, myself the only student in the house, my landlady, elderly without children and with few visitors, those like herself, moving down the shady side of life, I passed long days of reading without disturbance or interruption save by my recitations and daily morning walk. Thus circumstanced I found college life very pleasant. The apprehensions with which I first came to an institution where both sexes are educated were dissipated, and I no longer envied the dwellers in the cloistered halls by Cam and Isis. Judge my horror when, on my return from a summer vacation, passed on a farm in a quiet New England town, I discovered the room above mine to be new tenanted by a couple of girls, sophomores, of my class, but not, I am glad to say, of my acquaintance. The old quiet of the house was rudely dispelled. Callers poured in by the dozen, and at first they invariably knocked at my door. How many times have I risen from a rudely broken reverie over some favorite volume, to open my door and be confronted with some smiling dapper youth, and to assure him that the ladies roomed above. I got to dread those knocks with a nervous apprehension that amounted to agony. For they used to make jokes above upon my personal appearance; I could hear them. And then how long they stayed. I have known of a Sunday a batch of callers to arrive in the morning, remain till near noon, then, after a slight intermission for dinner, to be succeeded by another and another till far on into the night. They accompany them to church in the evening, and then coming home about the time I am ready to retire, stay and laugh and giggle till I fell asleep of sheer weariness. I hear them now. I am too nervous to go on. Yours, INSOMNIS.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....H. E. SPALDING.	Exchanges.....J. T. WINSHIP.
Various Topics.....R. W. COOLEY.	Personals.....C. T. WILKINS.
General Literature.....F. E. BAKER.	Literary Notes.....J. A. MCLENNAN.
Things Chronicled.....R. G. West.	Sec'y and Treas.....L. S. Berry.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

EDITORIALS.

IN order to know a people one should study its drama, especially the drama of society, that which, to use a quotation hackneyed but apropos, holds "the mirror up to nature" and shows "the very age and body of the time, his form and pressure." This is especially true of peoples and ages past. From the Restoration dramatists Macauley gathered material for some of the most impressive and vivid pictures in his history; in Molière we see the society and court of the Grand Monarque as distinctly as if we had walked with Louis in the salons of Versailles and the Louvre.

A great drawback upon the study of any dead language is the difficulty of believing in the reality of what is read, not indeed of giving a formal perfunctory assent as one does to a proposition in Calculus, that he takes on trust, but of gaining a live, active sense of its reality, such as will make the student *see* the people, their life and surroundings, such, in short, as that with which one reads a debate in Congress. The drama, even when read, from its form, greatly assists the mind in attaining to this sense of reality, much more when it is presented with all the accessories of costume and scenery. By a reciprocal action seeing the play helps the student to grasp the spirit of the social forms depicted, and this, in turn, facilitates his study and increases his interest.

The study of language has of late suffered in comparison with that of physical science, owing to the greatly increased attractions that scientific study has to offer through the development of modern methods of research and the wonderful discoveries of modern times. It has that charm which always invests what is half-known or mysterious. A prize of discovery glitters before every adventurer. Language has no such rewards to offer; at least, none that appeal so strongly to the imagination. Except in the field of comparative philology, the ground has been worked and reworked, gleaned with such care that few ungarnered grains remain. Whatever, therefore, tends to rouse a flagging interest, powerfully contributing at the same time time to comprehension of the subject, deserves encouragement. Of this nature is the recently revived fancy for the presentation of Greek and Latin plays, in the original tongues. No student, we venture to say, ever read the Frogs or the Adelphi without being much enlightened as to the true character of certain phases of Greek life; without also becoming more interested in that life, and desirous of learning more about it. The representation of such a play cannot fail to have the same influence, but in greater measure.

IT is commonly understood that with the opening of next semester a new paper will be started among the students.

Now we have no sort of objection to the establishment of a new paper *per se*. It does not, however, seem likely from the circumstances connected with its inception and from the ideas formally put forward by its champions that the proposed paper will be conducted in such a manner as to produce the results we should desire.

The scheme has its origin and support in the party defeated at the last election. It is not unnatural that a party beaten at the polls should console itself by setting up a separate and private establishment, but a paper originating thus is likely to be conducted in a partisan manner. A formal document prepared and published by the supporters of the proposed paper fully warrants such a conclusion in the present instance. This document combines the characters of a prospectus and a lampoon. Its principal charges are that the CHRONICLE has been conducted in a partisan manner, and that the recent election was carried by an outrageous violation of the rights of the majority. The first of these charges is fully answered elsewhere in this number, the second, that it may be seen by those whom our recently published reply has not reached, we propose to answer briefly here.

The facts concerning the election are these. The voting list was made out in pursuance of the constitution one week before the election. During the following week complaint was formally made to the Board that, as a large number of those whose names were on the list had not signed the constitution prior to the closing of the list, they had no right to vote. This charge being submitted by the Board to high legal authority proved well founded, and in accordance with the opinion of that authority the names of all included with its scope were by the Board removed from the list. This is the sum and substance of that action characterized in the document above mentioned at illegal, unconstitutional and violently partisan, though, by the way, the decision of the Board affected the one party only in a less degree than the other. The amount of confidence put in these

Digitized by Google

charges by the party making them may be inferred from the fact that the party refused an offer made at the election to submit the question to Judge Cooley's decision. Again, though they claim in the same document to regard the editors alleged to have been elected at their own meeting as legally elected, and those elected at the adjourned meeting as having no title to the office, they make no attempt in any way to assert their legal rights. Such action as this requires no comment.

In view of these facts we do not think the proposed paper likely to represent fairly the great body of students, or to be conducted in a manner likely to promote good feeling among the students or good journalism, in any high sense, in college.

THE editor of this department earnestly requests the active co-operation of every alumnus and undergraduate in obtaining material for the Personal column. It is our desire to make personal mention of each alumnus of the University at least once a year. This cannot be done without the help of every one who is, or has been connected with the University. In sending material for these columns, please state class, business, or anything else which you think will interest the alumni and students of the University.

Lits of '67.

W. M. Brown is practicing law at Lincoln, Nebraska.

Artemas Roberts is an architect at Lincoln, Nebraska.

Geo. E. Church has held the position of Professor of Latin in the Nebraska State University for eleven years.

Milton Jackson was Principal of the Delaware Institute, at Wilmington, for five years after graduation. Since 1878 he has been President of the D. R. Miller Lock Company, Philadelphia.

H. P. Churchill practiced law at Grand Rapids until 1878 For the past four years he has been practicing at Cawker City, Kansas, where he is also President of the First National Bank.

Kendall Kittredge was editor and proprietor of the Ingham County News from 1869 to 1875; fram 1876 to 1878 editor and proprietor of the Charlotte Republican; and since 1870 editor of the Eaton Rapids Journal.

E. S. Wheeler is still in the U. S. Lake Survey office, in Detroit. where he has been since graduation. He has a wife and two children. Mr. Wheeler would be glad to see any of his old classmates at his home, 115 Willis Avenue, Detroit.

J. M. Darnell was a member of the Illinois Legislature in 1874. He is now dividing his time between farming, near Pleasant View, Illinois, and mining in Colorado. He hopes to see many of the "old boys" at Commencement this month.

E. D. Billinghurst went to California in the fall of 1864, where he remained teaching school until 1866. He then returned to Michigan and settled down as a farmer. He was married in 1868 and has a family of five children. His address is Albion.

J. A. Rollins was admitted to the bar, in Missouri, in 1868, and practiced at Denver, Colorado, for the next two years. He is now engaged in the real estate business at Belvidere, Illinois. At present he is in Colorado, where he has purchased a quantity of land.

E. W. Maxson graduated from the Law Department of the University in 1865. and commenced practicing law in 1868 at Ganettsville, Ohio, where he is still living. Mr. Maxson has been City Solicitor for several years, and has a large practice throughout the State.

D. N. Lowell was admitted to the bar, at Romeo, in 1869, where he has been engaged in active practice ever since, with the exception of the summer of 1881, which he spent in Dakota. He is at present Corporation Counsel and President of the Village. Unmarried.

Henry N. French taught at Homer from 1867 to 1868, when he took charge of the Marshall school, as Superintendent, a position which he held for eleven years. In 1878 he became Visitor of the State Normal School. He is now serving his third term as Superintendent of the Kalamazoo Schools.

C. A. Gower taught at Ann Arbor for one year after graduation. From 1868 to 1870 he was Superintendent of Schools at Fenton; from 1871 to 1874 Superintendent of Schools for Genesee county, and from 1874 to 1878 at Saginaw. In 1878 he became State Superintendent of Public Instruction, a position which he resigned in the spring of 1881, when he became Superintendent of the Michigan State Reform School.

J. Montgomery received his M. S. in '73, and Ph. D. in 1881. For twelve years he was Professor in Natural Science in Woodstock College, at Woodstock, Ontario, where he raised money by subscription and erected Woodstock Observatory, of which he was Director for a short time. He was also Superintendent of the Chief Meteorological Station, at Woodstock, for nine years. He now holds the position of Professor of Physics and Chemistry in the Woodstock High School.

Geo. L. Maris has resided in West Chester, Pa., since graduation. From 1867 to 1873 he was engaged in teaching in an academy and as Superintendent of Public Schools. From 1873 to 1881 he was Principal of the West Chester State Normal School. In 1876 he was elected President of the Pennsylvania Teachers' Association. Last fall he resigned the Principalship of the Normal School and accepted the Professorship of Theory and Practice of Teaching in Swarthmore College. He is married and has five children.

John H. Beadle has led rather a chequered life since graduation. He began practicing law in 1868, but soon gave it up and went to the far west! Fhen he lived for seven years traveling in Utah and on the Pacific Slope. In 1869 he was mobbed by "the Saints" in Salt Lake City. In the fall of the same year he published "Life in Utah." In 1875 he was engaged on the New York Graphic as financial editor. From 1876 to 1878 he was engaged on the Cincinnati Gazette. In the summer of 1878 he severed his connection with the daily press and took up his residence at Rockville, Indiana, where he is now leading "a rather grangerish sort of existence" as country editor, local politician, etc. Besides "Life in Utah," Mr. Beadle has written a number of other works.

Lits of '68.

D. W. Crouse is practicing medicine at Waterloo, Iowa.

E. S. Jenison stands among the best architects in Chicago. He can be found at 215 Lake street.

Geo. C. Fry was admitted to the bar at Freeport, Ill., in 1869, and is now practicing in Chicago.

G. Pennell was sheriff of Clinton county from 1873 to 1877. Since 1877 he has been cashier of the First National Bank of St. Johns, Mich.

A. Carter was admitted to the bar at Chicago in '69, and is now a member of the law firm of Carter & Wood, 157 Clark street. He is doing finely.

Willard Kingsley graduated from the Law Department in 1870, and is now practicing law at Grand Kapids, as member of the firm of Blair, Kingsley & Kleinhans.

T. C. Reynolds was a reporter for the Detroit Post for one year after graduation. He is now editor of the Daily Beacon, at Akron, Ohio, where he has a large and growing business.

Digitized by Google

H. C. Miller was Superintendent of Schools at Channahon, Morris and Pittsfield until 1875. He is now practicing law in Chicago. Mr. Miller was married in 1871, and has two children living.

F. A. Blackburn has taught steadily since graduation with the exception of one year, 1875 to 1876, which he spent in Europe. Since last August he has been Principal of the San Francisco Boys' High School.

E. W. Gale practiced medicine at Evansville until 1870, for the next eight years was engaged in raising oranges at Los Angeles, Cal., and is now interested in mining in the Tombstone District, Arizona.

O.S. Green has been engaged in the live-stock trade since graduation. He was married in 1871 to Miss Mattie Cheney, of Virden, Illinois, and has one child, a daughter, nine years old. Mr. Green is living at Jacksonville, Ill.

Rollin J. Reeves was engaged in important U. S. survey work for twelve years after graduation, with the exception of one year, '69 to '70, spent in Europe. He is U. S. Astronomer and Surveyor, with his home in Washington.

N. P. Garretson in 1870 organized the first bank in Burlington, Kansas. He has been cashier and director of the Burlington National Bank since that time. Mr. Garretson is growing up with the people, and also with a small family of a wife and two children.

S. H. Craycomb left college at the end of his sophomore year, and graduated from the University of Virginia in 1868. In the same year he was admitted to the bar in Jasper county. Missouri, and has practiced since that time at Joplin, in the same State. He was married in 1874.

J. T. Scovell practiced medicine in Vermontville from 1871 to 1872, when he became Professor of Chemistry in Olivet College. In 1873 he became Professor in the State Normal School, at Terre Haute, Indiana, a position which he resigned last June. Mr. Scovell is now engaged in the business of making abstracts of titles.

J. C. Magill was Principal of the Port Huron High School from 1868 to 1874, with the exception of one year, 1870 to 1871, when he was Principal of the Dowagiac schools. From 1875 to 1879 he was Superintendent of the Ypsilanti schools. He is now managing a private school at his home, Clay Village, Kentucky. Mr. Magill lost his wife last November.

H. S. Jewett graduated from the Medical Department in 1870. From 1872 to 1873 he studied in the hospitals in Berlin and Vien a Since the latter year he has been practicing medicine in Dayton, Ohio, where he is married and has two children, a son and a daughter. Dr. Jewett presented the University with the Adams-Jewett Botanical Collection.

Riley C. Story graduated from the Indianapolis Law School in 1869. He has been County Superintendent of Public Instruction for the past six years. Mr. Story took a prominent part in the campaign of 1880, in favor of the constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. His present address is Winfield, Kansas.

W. K. Anderson traveled in Europe during the year after graduation. From 1869 to 1877 he was cashier of the Owensboro (Kentucky) Savings Bank. In 1877 he removed to Detroit, and is now Treasurer of the Michigan Car Company, Detroit Car Wheel Company, and a number of other manufacturing institutions. Mr. Anderson was married in Detroit in 1870.

W. J. Stuart graduated from the Law Department in 1872, and has practiced since graduation at Grand Rapids, where he is a member of the law firm of Stuart & Sweet. For the past two years Mr. Stuart has been city attorney, but an ungrateful public changed the political complexion of the common council this year, and has deprived the city of his valuable services.

H. R. Durkee, after graduating as Mining Engineer, went west and followed his profession in Wyoming, Utah and California till 1876. He then came east and bought a share in the Forsyth Scale Works, subsequently becoming sole proprietor, and manufactured scales at Chicago for several years. In 1880 he went into the pig iron commission business, in which he is still engaged at St. Louis.

E. C. Lovell graduated from the Law Department in 1870, when he began practice at Elgin, Illinois, where he has been since, with the exception of a year in Europe, in 1874. In 1877 he was Mayor of Elgin, in 1879 member of the Illinois State Legislature, and in 1880 City Attorney. Mr. Lovell is also engaged in the wholesale ice business at Elgin, with his brother, V. S. Lovell, Ill, '70, who is also his partner in his law practice.

M. W. Harrington from 1870 to 1871 was Astronomical Aide of the U. S. survey of the coast of Alaska. In 1877 he took his degree of Ph. D. at Leipsic. During the next year he was Professor in charge of the Royal Observatory in Pekin, China. In 1878 he became Professor of Natural Science at the Louisiana State University, and since 1879 has been Professor of Astronomy and Director of the Observatory at the University of Michigan.

George S. Hickey is serving as pastor of the Central M. E. church, at Lansing. He lately delivered his lecture on the "Mammoth Trees of California," of which the Lansing Republican speaks in the highest terms. The State Superintendent of Public Instruction has lately appointed Mr. Hickey chairman of the visiting committee to Battle Creek College. Mr. Hickey was one of the founders and first editors of THE CHRONICLE.

John C. Freeman worked eleven years in Ancient Languages and History at the University of Chicago; for the last three years in English Literature at the University of Wisconsin. Freeman hasn't as many degrees as there are in a circle, although it might be thought so from the number of degrees (honorary) that have lately been thrust at him. We notice that he publishes none but the degrees in course conferred by his Alma Mater.

A. V. McAlvay entered the Law Department at the close of his Junior year, and took his LL. B. in 1869. In 1871 he located at Manistee, where he has since resided, practicing law continuously with the exception of the time he served as Circuit Judge, to which office he was appointed in 1878. At present Mr. McAlvay is Deputy Collector of Customs at Manistee. He writes that he has been successful in business and in raising a family.

I. N. Demmon was Professor of Greek at Alliance College from '68 to '70; Professor of Greek at Hiram College for the next two years; Instructor in Mathematics from '72 to '73, and Principal of the Ann Arbor High School from '73 to '76. In 1876 he became Assistant Professor of Rhetoric and History in the University; in 1879 Professor of Rhetoric and Anglo-Saxon, and in 1881 Professor of English Literature. He is married and has three children, two girls and a boy, the latter about twelve weeks old.

The class of '68 hold their third reunion here next year, and it has been suggested by several of the class that the members and their families might make arrangements to enjoy their vacation together, after Commencement, by a trip around the lakes as one company. There are certainly enough of them, if the matter is taken hold of heartily, to charter and control a steamer exclusively for themselves, and, as one of the class says, to "live college life over again in the jolliest fashion." THE CHRONICLE would be glad to hear what the class think of the scheme.

Local Miscellany.

A FINE LINE of Dress Suitings, and a first-class fit guaranteed, at small profit. J. BERRY, Huron Street.

A. F. HANGSTERFER has twenty-two Row boats to let at all times. Call at the store on Main street. Terms reasonable.

JOE T. JACOBS has just received a new stock of canes, which he will sell to students at the lowest prices.

All our linen collars and cuffs at manufacturers' prices for the next two weeks. WM. WAGNER.

J. HALLER & SON deal in all kinds of Watches, Clocks, Plated Ware and Gold Pens, at No. 46 South Main street. Special attention is given to repairing in all branches.

Digitized by Google

The Adelphi,

At University Hall,

Saturday evening, June 17th.

University vs. Fort Wayne, at Detroit, to-day.

The examination in qualitative chemistry occurred last week.

A great many visitors have been in the Chemical Laboratory of late.

The School of Political Science has secured the rsult for which it was established.

We notice by the papers that Prof. Tyler, of Cornell, was to sail for Europe this week.

Professor Olney preaches nearly every Sunday at the First Baptist church in Detroit.

Most of the classes have begun to review their work. Verily the end is closely at hand.

Field-day, postponed on account of the rain, will take place next Saturday. Be sure to enter.

We understand that the French play will be given at the Opera House, instead of University Hall.

The costumes of the Latin Play have been selected in accordance with the best classical authority.

Professor Spalding addressed the Pomological Society on last, Saturday, upon the "Diseases of Trees."

During Commencement week Dr. Frieze will give the memorial address on the late President Tappan.

The trains on the Toledo & Ann Arbor Railroad were on time last week, owing to unforeseen accidents.

The committee on invitations of the senior class expect to be able to distribute the invitations next week.

Messrs. John Lynch & Son, Walter Buhl & Co., and Winans & Stafford, offer elegant medals for the field-day contests.

The bicycle club and the fencing association must have gone "the way of all flesh," for nothing can be heard of them.

The French Play which is to be given on Monday evening of Commencement week, has a place on the senior programme.

It is truly wonderful how some facts can be twisted about at times. They are nearly as pliable as some men to be found in college life.

On account of the success of Prof. Adams's Manual of Historical Literature, a second edition, as well as one in England, will be issued.

A great many students took a deep interest in the Holiness camp-meeting held last week. Some wanted the meeting to last until college closes.

The regular weekly rains prevented the games of base ball which were to be played Saturday, the 30th, causing their postponement indefinitely.

We regret that we are called upon to chronicle the death of Mrs. Charles N. Jones. All students will deeply sympathize with the professor in his sorrow.

The freshmen anticipate much fun and vengeance at the rendition of the Latin play. In fact they expect to eclipse the *coup-de-*'84 of a few evenings since.

Most of the undergraduates in the two medical departments having completed their examinations, have left Ann Arbor, to spend their summer elsewhere.

Students in Ethics are now busily engaged in writing their essays upon the various topics assigned them. The essay will constitute a part of the examination.

About two-thirds of Professor Hennequin's class in Masterpieces of the XIXth Century bolted one day last week, owing to the machinations of a wicked senior.

Professor Thomas completed his course of lectures on the second part of Faust last Friday evening. They were quite popular, and deserve to be repeated next year.

Students taking the Shakspeare course completed their work this week. They are high in their praises of the excellent management of the course by Professor Demmon.

It is the intention of the senior class to have as many of its ex-members present during commencement week as possible. A committee of three have the matter in charge.

A special programme will be given this evening in the Alpha Nu, by the sophomore members of the society. They, with their accustomed modesty, say it will be a big affair.

Professor Adams is making quite extensive repairs on his residence, on Washtenaw avenue. When completed the house will have a much neater and more cosy appearance.

An observing freshman took us aside, the other day, and informed us that he saw a dog belonging to one of the professors lying in front of an oyster saloon down town. Well, what of it?

The Phœnix is the name of the new paper soon to be started in the University. We will welcome the new sheet into the ranks of journalism, and trust it will be as good as its promoters aver.

Mr. Tuttle, who filled President Angell's place so aptly last year, as lecturer on International Law, has a well-written article in the June number of the Atlantic Monthly, on the "New Eastern Question."

THE CHRONICLE wishes to return thanks for complimentary tickets to the prize drill and sham battle to take place in Detroit under the management of Messrs. Whitney and Tillotson, Thursday, June 15th.

Those subscribers of THE CHRONICLE who intend leaving during the next two weeks will be able to obtain the two remaining issues of the paper by leaving their addresses with the secretary and treasurer, Mr. Berry.

A witty (?) politician forced us to listen to the following a few days ago: "A new expedition in search of another golden ($125) fleece has started out, though I am afraid this *Argo* will have *naught* for its reward." See?

The officers of the Literary Adelphi for the first semester of next year are as follows: President, E. N. Brown; vice-president, E. S. Clarkson; secretary, A. C. Robeson; treasurer, W. Van Hook; librarian, D. Goss: assistant librarian, H. B. Dewey.

Senior meeting a disconsolate and wobegone-looking soph, who has just emerged from the Main Hall, where he has been contemplating President Angell's manifesto in regard to hazing: "Cheer up, sophy, my boy, you will pull through all right, I know you will."

Even ladies are not permitted to hear the rehearsals of the French play; anyway, two ladies, the other day, members of the junior class, endeavored to do so, and were politely hurried out in a very French manner, much to the discomfiture of their new spring hats.

Chaff material continues unabated. We had no idea there were so many words in the English language susceptible of alliteration with Ann Arbor until we read the weekly exciting correspondence of the aspirant for presidential honors in the junior class next year.

The first annual banquet of the Nu Sigma Nu, a fraternity recently organized among the students of the Medical Department, occurred a few evenings since at the St. James Hotel-parlors. Drs. Frothingham and Maclean, honorary members of the fraternity, were among those present.

Yesterday a very fine etched portrait of Tennyson, handsomely framed, was presented to the Department of English Literature by J. E. Beal, of '82. It will be hung in the English Literature room, which, with a few more such generous gifts, will present a really attractive appearance.

Digitized by Google

The class in surveying is hard at work near Traverse City, Assistant Professor J. B. Davis being in command. Old Mission is the romantic name of their camp. We hope to hear from some of the party in person soon, and we shall know from one on the ground how they are enjoying themselves.

When "Les Plaideurs" is given, from what we can hear of the preparations, it will undoubtedly be well worth seeing. The business manager has arranged for special scenery and costumes, while two of the company have prepared a full libretto of the play, which will be on sale at the bookstores.

The seniors have completed the seminary work in the Constitutional History of the United States. All the members of the class have been much pleased with the course. Indeed some of them go so far as to say that it has been the most profitable study they have had during their entire college course.

Forepaugh's great twenty-two elephant show will exhibit here on the 14th inst. We know of several handsome men among the juniors in college, who expect to make a decided impression on the $10,000 beauty, Watch out, Adam, for the pharmics. They have not forgotten the proclivities of their predecessors.

One of those precocious freshmen who, despite the advice of the faculty, persisted in electing International Law, is now greatly troubled in his mind. He is endeavoring to obtain signatures to a petition praying for the postponement of the examination, as it conflicts with the circus, which he can't think of missing.

We are sorry to see that the memory of some of the co-eds can't stand the strain of the present oppressive June weather. We heard of a junior girl who, after waiting an hour for the class in astronomy, was surprised to find the class had been reciting while she was patiently listening for Mr. Roberts to ring the bell.

The semi-annual election of officers for Alpha Nu was held on Friday evening, June 2d, with the following result: President, J. C. Gibbs; vice-president, Chas. Ashley; secretary, F. E Shurtleff: senior critic, C. C. Kellogg; junior critic, J. E. Cornell; senior editor, Miss M. S. Case; junior editor, R. R. Billington; treasurer, C. C. Keene; librarian, E. E. Powell.

Scene, Faust lecture-room, some fifteen minutes after the commencement of the lecture: Prof. (translating).—"Oh, goodness! What is that rustling at the door?" An audible smile pervades the audience as the door opens to admit sundry co-eds, and quite a sensation is produced as the professor proceeds to read the next sentence of his lecture: "This rustling, it seems, was made by Mephistopheles."

Even our dignified professors now and then forget themselves and astonish their classes. The other day, Mr. W. made a brilliant recitation in Rankine, but the Prof. was determined to confuse the would-be engineer, not from any fixed purpose, but just because the college year was drawing to a close; and so, after Mr. W. had answered the question, the Prof. very earnestly inquired: "Well, now, aren't you a little off your base?"

Nearly every evening quite a crowd of students congregate in front of Durheim's cigar store, awaiting the result of the League games. Never before has there been such universal interest taken in this game, truly termed our national game. During the time the series of games were being played in Detroit, there was a great falling off in the transaction of business in that city, men, women, children, everybody flocking to Recreation Park to witness the games.

Will the seniors follow the example of '81 and repudiate bouquets, or do they intend to follow the old custom? We suggest that the question be agitated, and whatever be the decision, that it be one uniform in its character. Indeed some seniors are very anxious to know what conclusion is going to be arrived at, as they are very desirous, if necessity drives them to such an extremity, to begin operations immediately as to the proper measures for securing a bouquet. This is a momentous question, and should be settled at once.

There is some talk among certain students of getting up a subscription to buy a flashy spring suit for Benjamin Franklin. His dark brown clothes are pretty well worn, and he certainly ought to be decked out in gay attire before Commencement. As to getting the proper sum, there will be no difficulty about that. As everybody subscribed so liberally to aid the base-ball team in going west, such an enterprise as this will surely be a success. It has been suggested that Mr. Oscar Sorg be the tailor and white lead the material of the cloth.

No doubt the Latin play produced under the auspices of the sophomore class, will attract a large audience next Saturday evening. The work of preparation has gone forward under the immediate and careful supervision of Professor C. M. Gayley, and those taking roles in the play have devoted a good deal of time to their work, and we are safe in saying, from looking over the caste of characters, that they will play their parts well. Let us approve of this first attempt to introduce a Latin play in this country, by giving the participants our hearty support next Saturday evening.

More than one student has received of late confidential circulars from various publishing houses offering inducements to students to metamorphose themselves into "ungodly" (Oracle '84) book-agents. Some excellent chances are shown, and no doubt many of our friends will take advantage of these openings. Now, if you do, success to you, and should you in your peregrinations happen to stray in our direction, we will give you, even if you are one of the "opposish," a most cordial welcome, provided you don't attempt to palm off "this elegant volume, just the thing, etc.," upon us. If you do so far forget yourself, well—

A circular addressed "To the Students and Friends of the University of Michigan" has been issued by those students interested in the establishment of the new college paper, the Michigan Argonaut. As to the justice or truth of the statement of the facts contained in the circular, it is scarcely the province of this department to consider, as they have been more fully treated elsewhere in these columns. This much we will say, however, that if the Argonaut is conducted in the manner contemplated we see no reason why it should not be a success; but we have our fears as to the Argonaut's being able to attain this lofty ideal of a perfect college newspaper.

The branch post-office on State street is no more. On Monday, the 29th ult., Mr. Clayton was compelled to close his establishment as it was far from paying. Mr. Clayton deserves the thanks of all students for thus endeavoring to carry out their interests, even to the extent of sacrificing himself, financially, if not otherwise also. The failure of Mr. Clayton's experiment is sufficient to show that without such an office is established under the auspices of the government, however convenient it may be, it cannot last long. What we need in Ann Arbor is a University post-office, and the matter ought to be agitated continually until some arrangement is made with the post-office department to carry out this purpose. Let us have a University post-office.

There probably is not a student in the University who would not like to see our nine go east and try conclusions with the eastern champions, but when more is asked for than a "'Rah for our nine," it is not forthcoming. It is not easy to contemplate with equanimity the spectacle of all athletic sports failing in a college of this size because the paltry amount of money needed cannot be raised. Each member of the eleven that went east, and of the nine that went west, was obliged to contribute liberally of money, besides his time and work. The officers of the Athletic Association have done their uttermost. Now let some one else take hold of the matter, raise the amount necessary to send the nine, and show that there is still some love for Alma Mater lest among us. Let the movement start from all sides at once.

Even an editor can sometimes be beguiled by the wary soph. On Saturday the 27th, previous to issuing our last number, we inquired of an '81 man how the freshman supper and hop had passed off, well aware that nobody would know more about the matter than this same individual, who by the way has aided us more than once in hunting up items concerning the lower-classmen;

Digitized by Google

The result was the stereotyped account of the freshman supper given in our last number. We wish to correct several errors, which no doubt before this time have come to the minds of our readers. The supper was scarcely a "decided success," and though "well attended," the class president, toastmaster and orator thought it better for them to accept a very pressing invitation to the ice-cream and et-ceteras elsewhere, and even in their haste to take advantage of the supper thus forced upon them, we must record, to their shame, that they forgot to inform the fair duicineas who were anxiously awaiting their coming, of this sudden change of purpose on their part. Indeed it is said that the orator, not satisfied with the good treatment given by those who had thus so agreeably surprised him, ate his supper very quickly and then hurriedly rushed down to the spread at Hangsterfer's, where in tremulous tones he gave his oration and recounted his adventures.

At the request of many of our readers, we publish the official scores of the games played by the University nine while on their western tour:

UNIVERSITY vs. RACINE, MAY 29, A. M.

U. OF M.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
1. Dott, 2d b	6	2	1	1	4	4	1
2. Walker, c	5	3	1	1	9	2	1
3. Antie, p	5	2	1	1	1	9	0
4. Packard, 3d b	5	1	2	2	1	1	0
5. Harvey, s. s	5	1	3	3	2	1	1
6. Davenport, 1st b	5	2	2	2	9	1	0
7. Allmendinger, l. f	5	0	0	0	0	0	0
8. Davis, r. f	5	0	1	1	0	0	0
9. Raaymond, c. f	5	1	3	3	1	1	0
Totals	46	12	14	14	27	19	3

RACINE.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
1. Tilden, c	4	1	2	2	9	3	4
2. Crooks, 2d b	4	0	1	1	3	0	1
3. Steel, 1st b	4	1	0	0	5	1	0
4. Cowling, p	3	0	1	2	1	5	0
5. Barnes, s. s	3	0	1	1	0	2	3
6. McClennigan, r. f	3	0	0	0	1	0	2
7. Lount, 3d b	3	0	0	0	2	0	3
8. Reed, l. f	2	0	0	0	1	0	2
9. Stiff, c. f	3	0	0	0	2	1	1
Totals	29	2	5	6	24	12	16

Time of Game—1 hr. 46 min. *Runs Earned*—Racine, 0; U. of M., 3. *Total Called Balls*—Antie, 81; Cowling, 67. *Passed Balls*—Walker 2; Tilden, 3. *Struck Out*—U. of M., 2; Racine, 7. *Wild Pitches*—Antie, 0; Cowling, 2. *Strikes Called*—Antie, 14; Cowling, 3. *Umpire*—D. S. Pulford.

UNIVERSITY vs. RACINE, MAY 29, P. M.

U. OF M.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
1. Dott, 2d b	5	3	3	5	4	3	1
2. Walker, c	5	0	0	0	5	2	0
3. Antie, c. f	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
4. Packard, p	4	2	1	1	1	9	1
5. Harvey, s. s	4	2	1	2	1	3	2
6. Davenport, 1st b	4	1	2	2	14	0	0
7. Allmendinger, l. f	4	2	0	0	0	0	0
8. Davis, r. f	4	0	1	1	1	1	1
9. Raymond, 3d b	4	0	0	0	0	2	3
Totals	38	11	9	12	27	20	8

RACINE.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
1. Tilden, c	5	2	3	5	3	2	3
2. Crooks, 2d b	5	2	0	0	4	0	1
3. Steel, 1st b	5	1	2	2	9	0	1
4. Cowling, p	5	0	2	4	0	1	1
5. Barnes, s. s	4	1	0	0	2	1	2
6. Bright, r. f	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
7. Lount, 3d b	4	1	1	1	1	2	1
8. Reed, l. f	4	1	2	2	0	0	0
9. Stiff, c. f	4	1	1	1	4	0	2
Totals	40	10	12	16	24	12	11

Time of Game—1 hr. 40 min. *Runs Earned*—U. of M. 3; Racine, 3. *Total Called Balls*—U. of M. 61; Racine, 71. *Passed Balls*—Walker, 2; Tilden, 2. *Strikes Called*—Packard, 9; Cowling, 2. *Struck Out*—U. of M. 1; Racine, 1. *Umpire*—Mr. Fuller.

UNIVERSITY v. s. MADISONS, MAY 30.

U. OF M.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
1. Dott, 2d b	5	3	0	0	1	1	2
2. Walker, c	5	1	2	3	10	1	5
3. Antie, p	5	1	3	4	0	13	3
4. Packard, 3d b	5	1	2	2	1	0	1
5. Harvey, s. s	5	3	3	3	1	2	2
6. Davenport, 1st b	5	2	2	4	6	0	0
7. Davis, r. f	5	1	0	0	0	0	2
8. Raymond, 3d b	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
9. Allmendinger, l. f	2	3	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	42	16	13	17	21	19	15

MADISON.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
1. Moe, r. f	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
2. Waldo, c	4	0	1	1	8	1	6
3. Hullinger, l. f	4	0	0	0	2	1	1
4. Parkinson, 3d b	4	2	1	1	2	3	0
5. Chandler, c. f	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
6. Mallory, p	4	0	0	0	0	6	6
7. Fratt, 1st b	4	0	1	1	5	0	3
8. Traverse, s. s	2	2	1	1	1	4	2
9. Rose, 2d b	3	1	0	0	1	1	1
Totals	33	6	6	20	27	15	10

Time of Game,—2:30. *Runs Earned*—University, 3; Madison, 0. *Total Called Balls*—Antie, 69; Mallory, 116. *Total Strikes Called*—Antie, 15; Mallory, 8. *Two-Base Hits*—Walker, Antie. *Three-Base Hits*—Davenport, *Passed Balls*—Walker, 1; Waldo, 4. *Struck-Out*—Madison, 9; U. of M., 3; *Wild Pitches*—Antie, 0; Mallory, 5. *Umpire*—E. A. McCurdy.

MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY vs. NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY.

AT EVANSTON, MAY 31.

U. OF M.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T.B.	P. O.	A.	E.
1. Dott, 2d b	5	3	0	0	2	1	0
2. Walker, c	5	2	2	2	14	3	1
3. Antie, p	5	1	1	1	0	13	0
4. Packard, 3d b	5	2	3	3	0	0	1
5. Harvey, s. s	5	3	3	3	1	1	2
6. Davenport, 1st b	5	4	3	3	3	0	0
7. Davis, r. f	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
8. Raymond, c. f	5	3	2	3	0	1	0
9. Allmendinger, l. f	2	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	42	20	15	26	21	19	4

N. W. U.	A.B.	R.	1 B.	T. B.	P.O.	A.	E.
1. Plummer, l. f	4	1	1	3	2	0	0
2. Hucford, r. f	4	1	1	1	2	1	0
3. Goode, 1st b	3	0	0	0	6	0	1
4. Bannister, c	2	0	2	3	6	0	2
5. Cook, 2d b	3	0	0	0	3	1	2
6. Dillman, s. s	3	0	1	1	0	2	1
7. Dyche, 3d b	2	1	0	0	0	2	4
8. Sharer, c. f	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
9. Sheets, p	3	0	2	2	1	7	0
Totals	27	3	7	10	21	13	10

AT EVANSTON, MAY 31.

Time of Game—2 hours. *Runs Earned*—U. of M. 3; N. W. U. 0. *Total Called Balls*—Antie. 75; Sheets, 86. *Struck Out*—U. of M., 3; N. W. U., 10. *Passed Balls*—Walker, 3; Bannister. 10. *Wild Pitches*—Antie, 0; Sheets, 2. *Umpire*—W. W. Kellogg.

WON AND LOST.

	Racine.	Madison.	N. W. U.	U. of M.	Won.
Racine	0	1	1	0	2
Madison	1	0	1	0	2
N. W. U	1	1	0	0	2
U. of M	2	2	2	0	6
Lost	3	4	4	0	

Digitized by Google

The Acta has been speaking against the game of lacrosse at Columbia, in the most vigorous style. From all we can learn, the Acta thinks that they have enough sports already, and since Columbia's team does not excel in lacrosse, it had better be counted out of the athletic sports. However, quite a number of the students of the college are in favor of the game, and it seems as though the boycotting system was to be employed, as over fifty men have pledged themselves not to subscribe for the Acta next year. If this had occurred at the U. of M., probably "a new paper" would be threatened. The Acta, however, is no more scared than THE CHRONICLE at the foolish threats of a dissatisfied element, and says among other things: "Although we may be ruined, yet we shall still with our last feeble breath give utterance to the sentiment, Let Lacrosse Die!!"

The Register has taken up the cause of a faction in the University, notwithstanding the anxious plea of its soliciting agents every year that the Register is the organ of the University, and pretends to represent the students' interests, for only 50 cents a year. We care not for anything that the Register may say as long as it confines itself to the truth; but when a paper that pretends to be respectable prints a series of barefaced falsehoods, it is time to call a halt, especially when the charges are made by a beaten faction against an old and reputable paper. The comments made by the Register savor strongly of the would-be wit of the Detroit Chaff. The Register being upon our exchange list, we deem it worthy of notice, but for Chaff we pass it by in silent contempt, our main reason for doing so being that the Faculty, and all those in whose eyes we would wish to maintain a good standing, would probably never be guilty of reading such scurvy stuff.

Though a little out of our province, we desire to present to our readers an editorial from the Harvard Herald concerning the recent trouble at the University of Minnesota It is certainly of great interest to students in general, and we are sure that this will convey the facts better than any article from the over-anxious-to-abuse-students metropolitan press:

"The beauties of paternal college government were well illustrated by the recent escapade of the president and two professors of the University of Minnesota with a wild and willful student. The account of the affair is highly dramatic and very edifying. 'There had been rumors,' it reads, 'that students were contemplating a lark, and President Folwell, with Professors Moore and Pike, decided to watch for developments at his house. The night wore on till 2 o'clock or later, when President Folwell discovered a party approaching and started to meet them. They dropped the gates which they bore, and all but one ran back to Fourth street, pursued by President Folwell. This one, who was Asa Paine, the victim of the shooting, ran straight by the president, and was pursued by Professors Moore and Pike, the latter drawing his revolver and crying, "Halt, or I will shoot you!" This threat incited the young man to greater speed, and he was closely followed, Professor Moore using his cane about the arms and shoulders of the fugitive with good effect. When they reached a vacant lot in front of Professor Pike's residence, Paine fell, and, before he could rise, was caught, it is claimed, in a shower of blows from Professor Moore's stick. He gained his feet, crying, "I can't stand this. Stop, or I will shoot!" at the same time drawing a revolver and waving it over his head. Professor Pike came up with him, and, thinking his own life in danger, presented his pistol and fired, the ball taking effect in the fleshy part of the left thigh. The wounded youth exclaimed, "I am shot," and the professor quickly assisted him and led him back to President Folwell's, where he was kindly cared for and a doctor hastily summoned, who pronounced the wound not fatal, and probed for the bullet, but failed to find it. In the morning Paine was conveyed to his father's residence, where he now lies.' At last it seems that the vexed question of student government has been settled. Admonitions, summonses and suspensions are out of date, and the new and improved plan of faculty-night-patrol, stop-or-I'll-fire regulations, now come in vogue."

We might say just here that at the trial of the three dignitaries of the University, President Folwell was discharged, but pronounced guilty of a technical assault. Professor Moore was fined $25, and Professor Pike bound over to court in the sum of $600.

Probably few of our readers have any idea of the great number of college papers published in the United States. We of course cannot give the number, but if any one will take our place and carry our exchanges from the post-office for once, he will no doubt be convinced that the number is "muchee heapee." The duties of an exchange editor, however, only begin when he has tottered into the sanctum with the perspiration standing all over his brow, and cast his armful of precious matter upon the floor. At first he gazes at that pile, as if uncertain whether to tackle it before supper or not; but he knows it must be done, and probably the first thing he will do is to run over the dailies. This is a pleasant duty and quite a fruitful one to the hard-pushed gatherer of clippings. Next he makes a dive for the illustrated papers, and ten chances to one is disappointed. Then for the bi-weeklies, filled with the soul-inspiring stanzas of the college muse. The Argo, Advocate, Crimson, Courant and Acta rarely fail to please, and these are among the first examined. Once in a great while he finds quite a creditable effusion that has sprung from the mind of one who took Horace Greeley's advice, but this event is as rare as a calm mind in a college election contest. If perchance he finds that some one of his contemporaries with blood in his eye has "jumped on to" his paper, how his wrath doth rise, and he almost chokes with rage. Madly grasping his quill he slings the ink all over a page of manuscript-paper in the shape of a wild invective, which he imagines to be an unanswerable philippic. He then settles down until his outraged feelings have become quieted, after which he pursueth his gentle course, mindful that the lot of an exchange editor, though pleasant in some respects, is "exceeding wearisome" if made the subject of abuse.

It takes a great deal of time to run over all of the papers, but it is time pleasantly spent and in many cases profitably spent. Each paper has its distinctive characteristics, and in time one gets so accustomed to them that he will know just where to look for certain things. Heavy literature generally comes from the west, with the exception of that published by the strictly literary magazines of Yale, Princeton and Cornell. We must not, however, forget the dear Vassar Miss. Yes, indeed, the Miscellany can lay claim to both heavy and light reading, so beautifully blended as to win commendations on all sides, while for bright spicy news—but we are surely not allowing ourselves to get "mashed," and will stop for fear of arousing suspicion. The papers devoted to light literature, and especially those that have made it a success, are the Harvard, Williams and Columbia journals. Many others are following in their footsteps, and we are inclined to believe they are right. But it is time to send our copy in, and we must close, hoping to be able in our next issue to give our readers a peep into some of the best of our exchanges as we run over them ourselves.

This is the way a West Pointer informed his parents that he had got the g. b.:

"MY DEAR FATHER,—Fatted calf for one.

Yours affectionately,
GEORGE."

Are our sophs to be placed in the same delightful situation? We hear that there is a little danger.

Digitized by Google

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

The game of lacrosse, played at Princeton yesterday afternoon, resulted in a score of three goals for Harvard to one for Princeton. The game lasted one hour; the best playing on our team being done by Sturgis and Noyes.—Echo.

A good story is told of the late Princetonian-Amherst game. When Schenck, the man who devotes one hour a week to his college course and the rest of his time to the interests of Princeton, came to the bat, the Amherst men rose in a body and greeted him with: "Schenck, '72; Schenck, '73; Schenck, '74; Schenck, '75," and so on, ending with "Schenck, '82." The gentleman, with perfect self-possession, turned to the crowd and said: "Yes, and Schenck, '83."—Herald.

The News and Herald both complain in editorials of the small size of the base ball grounds of Brown University. It certainly is a great disadvantage to a well-trained team to be obliged to play on poor grounds when away from home. The home team on the contrary, understands all the peculiarities and thus gains a decided advantage.

The News of the 25th ult. gives the score of the Yale-Amherst game as 13 to 1, and of the Brown-Yale game as 9 to 8, devoting a column and a half to the former and half a column to the latter, although the latter game was much more worthy of notice. How victory doth make the pen fly, and evolve much news from the brain.

The Harvard freshmen feel somewhat aggrieved that they should be excluded from the tree on class-day because their nine did not beat the Yale freshmen. They say that the notice of such action was not given them in time. It is one of the great privileges to sit "in the tree" at Harvard on Class Day.

CLIPPINGS.

Free Trade—Giving Taffy.

Always Together—Hook and I.

A Fleshy Name—Lydia Pink-ham.

A Soft Snap—Breaking of a Coquette's Heart.—Lampoon.

We do not call it Old Probability any longer. We call it D——n certainty.—Lampoon.

A low-stand sophomore has begun training for annuals upon a a diet of Herrick's Conditions Powders.—Record.

A few more weeks; the beech; the sun; an umbrella; dear old Yale and dear somebody else—That will do.—Record.

Some of the naughty Vassar girls amused themselves by sewing the napkins to the table-cloths on the first of April.—Spectator.

'83 man, looking over the college journals in the Exchange editor's room: "Say, Harry, where is the Harvard Lampoon published?"—Orient.

Prof.: "Mr. L., from whom was Chaucer supposed to have borrowed his idea of the Canterbury Tales?" Mr. L.: "From Don Cameron's Boccaccio."—Concordiensis.

Father (addressing his little boy, who has brought home a bad mark from school): "Now, Johnnie, what shall I do with this stick?" Johnnie: "Why, go for a walk, papa."—Index.

A young shaver of five or six years was reading at school one day when he came upon the passage: "Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from guile." Master Hopeful drawled out: "Keep—thy—tongue—from—evil—and—thy—lips—from—girls.—U. of Va. Magazine.

Teacher: "Class in Geography, stand up. What is a strait?" Small Boy (next to the foot): "A straight beats two pair, three of a kind, and generally takes the pot—unless some fellow happens to have a cold deck slipped up his coat sleeve." Teacher: "Let us pray."—Index.

LITERARY NOTES.

Book Received: A Comic History of the United States, by Hopkins; Life of Longfellow, by W. S. Kennedy; Errors in the Use of English; Diseases of the Memory, D. Appleton & Co.; Forty Days in the Holy Land or How a "Young Man Seeking After Sin Became Converted to Christ;" Tooth and Nail, or A Fight with the Devil; The Life of Jesse James, a book of thrilling and perilous adventures; A History of Myself, by William Warren, Jr.; A History of Florida from the Earliest Times, by James Steele; History of Mining in America.

"Illustrated Art Notes, 1882. 57th Annual Exhibition National Academy of Design. By Charles M. Kurtz." New York: Cassell, Petter & Co. Second year. The present is the second issue of this publication and is a noticeable improvement over the first. It contains 135 representations of some of the most important pictures at the exhibition. They are, for the most part, executed with more care than those of last year, and are larger. The author has made an important addition of biographical notes, respecting the artists whose pictures were represented. Persons interested in the progress of American art will be highly pleased with this book. For sale by John Moore.

"The Song Wave," designed for schools, teachers' institutes, musical conventions and the home circle, by H. S. Perkins, H. J. Danforth, and E. V. Degraff. New York: D. Appleton & Co. It is generally admitted that the use of music in schools is decidedly advantageous on account of the fresh zeal it inspires in both pupil and teacher. The present Song Book was prepared in order to make this advantage as effective as possible. It accordingly includes a large variety of beautiful verses set in sweet and attractive music. The selections have been made with judgment, and consist largely of joyous and inspiring songs. Sacred songs are also included, and 50 pages are devoted to elementary instruction in music, making the work admirably suited to its purpose. Price, 80 cts.

"The text used for the Revised New Testament shown to be unauthorized," by George W. Samson, D. D., LL. D. The author endeavors in this work to prove that the text used for the "Revised Edition" of the New Testament is far less authentic and less preferable than that used for the King James translation. The treatment of the subject is mild, but positive, and the evidence brought to bear shows the result of study during a long and earnest lifetime devoted chiefly to Biblical and literary work. Dr. Samson's position as an orthodox clergyman, and his reputation as an author of many works, are sufficient guaranty that the discussion has been undertaken in good faith, and in the hope that it will be serviceable in determining which is the "inspired text." Cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

"The Russian Empire: Its Origin and Development," by S. B. Boulton. Cassel, Petter, Galpin & Co. This is a neat compendium of Russian history, from her first appearance as a European State to her condition at the present day. The book is introduced by a narration of the author's late travels in that country. Next is a sketch of Russian history, ancient and modern. In this sketch the theory is presented, and with considerable force, that the legends concerning the voyage of Jason and of Odysseus were but perverted tales of actual voyages upon the rivers of ancient Scythia. The events are all treated in chronological order, and thus give the work an exactness that is indispensible to a perfect history. The author concludes by a summary of facts showing the present condition of the empire. For the convenience of the reader each chapter had been introduced by a valuable analysis. Notes are found wherever authorities are to be consulted. At the end of the volume is an index of the subjects discussed, as well as an historical map of Russia, from Ivan the Great to the late Alexander II. A valuable chronological table of contemporaneous Russian and European events has been annexed at the end.

Digitized by Google

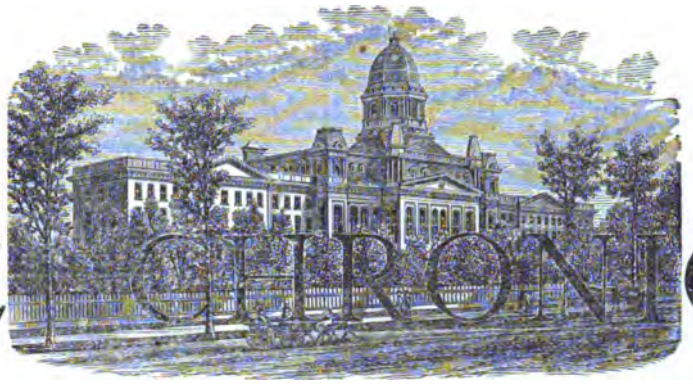
Though the work only claims to be a mere sketch of a great history, yet in its complete and handy form its appearance will be welcomed both by students and the reading public in general.—For sale by John Moore. Price, 25 cts.

One of the latest of the Green History Primer Series is "The History of France," by C. M. Yonge. The style of this book, like all of shis series, is simple and clear, adapted to the mind of the child or adult. It is a compendium of the chief events in French history. The rise and growth of institutions are pictured in the author's happy way. The description of the Albigensian crusade, by which the attempt of the cities of southern France to free themselves from the feudal system of the north, and to establish free institutions, was frustrated, is concisely but accurately shown. The chapter on the Power of the Crown, points out in what direction French affairs were tending. The purpose of Cardinal Richelieu was to establish a despotism at home, to center all power in a sovereign, and with France thus united, to make her great abroad. To carry out these measures the interests of the people, or what was called the third estate, were disregarded. Oppression naturally resulted, and by the time of Louis XV. France was almost ripe for the Revolution. "The king himself was fully aware that he was living on a crust of a volcano, but he said it would last his time; and so it did. Louis XV. died of small pox, in 1774, leaving his grandsons to reap the harvest that generations had been sowing. To a student beginning the study of French history, this little book is of great worth. To it he can refer for any prominent fact, and that expressed in exact and concise language. No attempt has been made at generalization. The philosophy of history has not been the object in view. The presentation of facts, and these in a clear light, this has been the only aim of the author. Sold by John Moore. Price, 50 cts.

"Thesaurus of English Words and Phrases Classified and Arranged," by Peter Mosh Roget., M. D., F. R. S. New edition, enlarged and improved. Partly from the Author's Notes, and with a full Index by John Lewis Re,ot. New York and Chicago: John R. Anderson & Co. The first and second edition of Roget's Thesaurus were published in the year 1852. A third edition was issued in 1858, when the volume was stereotyped. Subsequent to this time many editions have appeared with but few changes. The author, P. M. Roget, contemplated revising and reprinting the work, and for this purpose was making collection of additional material. But he did not live to carry out his project, and this duty devolved upon his son, of which the present edition is the result. The inadequate index and table of contents of the original work were the chief reasons for its revision; besides the addition of substantial and important material not found in the author's notes, or contained in his Thesaurus. "My main object," says the reviser, "has been to place in the hand of all who employ the Thesaurus, the most ready means of availing themselves of the large collection of words and phrases which it now contains, and thus to render the search for appropriate expressions as easy and as short as possible, consistently with the greatest practicable extension of the field of enquiry." The main points of superiority claimed for the present edition, on account of additions and changes, are as follows: "I. While the original plan is retained, the work has been enlarged by over two hundred pages. In the index alone—the real key to the whole work—their are over *thirty thousand* additions, Every word or phrase in the body of the book appearing in the index. This is not true of any other edition. II. Important additions occur in each of the 1,000 divisions. For example, Animal No. 366, in the new edition contains over one hundred references, while the previous edition has less than thirty—and so on through the whole book. III. The most casual comparison will make clear its great superiority, and the most careful criticism is invited." These claims are everywhere endorsed by the press ,and justly so, as they are founded on the merit of the work. The value of such a work to translators, teachers and students in presenting synonymous and analogous phases and their equivilant idioms, in supplying antithetical expressions, and in affording great variety and nice accuracy of words, is acknowledged by all. These advantages can better be secured by the perusal of this work than any of its kind yet published. For sale by Sheehan. Price, $1.50. Second-hand text-books will be taken in exchange for it.

"Eve's Daughters; or, Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother," by Marian Harland. New York: John R. Anderson & Henry S. Allen. This book is intended to ameliorate the social and domestic situation of woman, to prescribe methods by which her physical place may be secured, to press upon her the dignity and importance of her station, and to name the important facts she should observe in regulating her life and conduct. A work of this nature, unless founded on long observation and diligent study, must necessarily be futile. The author is a mother, and consequently her acquaintance with the peculiarities of her sex, and her opportunities for observation, are such that her natural preparation for this work is larger than that obtained by most writers after careful investigation and research. Furthermore, the book itself, the references, the authors consulted, evince long and praiseworthy study. Persons desiring an exposition of woman's rights in the strong and political sense, and who are committed to the "strong-minded" side of the question, will be disappointed if they take up this book expecting therefrom either support or encouragement. The author's idea is emphatically that "To be womanly is the noblest characteristic of a woman," and that a woman as such is ever enshrouded by a mysterious vail of gentleness and loveliness within which a life "pure in its purpose" exists. That purpose is thought to be best understood by those who are the best maids, wives, and mothers. "Women can say things to women which we would not bear from men,—things which men do not know. There is with us a Guild of Sentiment with which a stranger may not intermeddle; so there is a Guild of Suffering known in its fullness of bitterness only to the initiated." From the above the character of the work may be surmised. How to treat the infant girl; how and in what the young lady should be instructed; how she should be cared for, and how she should care for herself; the duties and objects of wifehood; and the responsibility and necessity of motherhood, are subjects of infinite importance, and deserving of the most careful consideration. They are in the present case treated neither with abstruseness nor baldness, but with a delicacy worthy of the theme and creditable to any author. There are two kinds of connubial life for a woman, which the author, like all right-minded persons, deplores. One, when she is the petted darling of a wealthy aristocrat, who indulges her in every foolish whim of fashion that rules the society world, and who, although she is dearer to him, makes her like all his pets, pretty, giddy, and affected, and to whom she is "very precious, very expensive, and, for the practical business of life, very useless." The other, and perhaps more lamentable, connubial situation for a woman, is, when she is the wife of an ambitious and penurious man, to whom "she is a kitchen pipkin, valued according to the amount of hard usage she will endure, and the quantity of work to be gotten out of her." That other situation of woman's married life, that is, when she is by an enduring love and by gentle and judicious counsel, a true helpmate to her husband, a model and guide to her children, and an ornament and advantage to society; then is she a woman in the whole significance of the word. That woman who has the most nearly realized that situation, has, in the author's opinion, most nearly attained the crownet of womanly ambition. To instruct her how she may best approach this ideal, by the regulation of her conduct, by the security of her health, and by the training of her mind, is the chief object of this book, and none will say that it is not adequate to its purpose. For sale by John Moore. Price, $2.00.

Digitized by Google



THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1882. No. XVII.

The Latin play has come and gone, and now another proof of the enterprise of our professor and students awaits us in the form of a French Comedy, *Les Plaideurs*, Although, like the *Adelphoe*, an imitation of the Greek, this comedy is of a character entirely dissimilar to the Latin comedy. It is imitated from the "Wasps" of Aristophanes, but is by no means a servile imitation and far surpasses the original both in refinement and in artistic merit. Every thing from the pen of a writer who was for years the favorite of Louis XIV could not be otherwise than polished. But this polish and refinement does not at all interfere with the wit and humor of the play. In fact, some of the scenes are fully as funny as anything in Moliere, but without Moliere's coarseness. The two pleas in the third act, much by the improvised lawyers for and against the day that has stolen a chicken, are very comical satives on the average plea of the average lawyer. As to the representation to be given at the Opera House we would say that the fact that Prof. de Pont has had the drilling of the actors, would of itself be sufficient assurance of its success. Besides having a perfect knowledge of the stage and in particular of the French stage, Prof. de Pont is himself a fine actor—a thing of no small importance where the players are all amateurs. The scenery to be used have been made expressly for the occasion and the costumes will be historically correct, representing those worn by the legal gentleman, the people of rank and the bourgeois of the seventeenth century. The idea for these costumes was obtained from plates representing in the recent holiday production of the play at the Odeon in Paris. Some have expressed doubts as to the dialogue's being understood but our experience at the Latin play shown that though the words may not always have been understood, the idea was always clear, and surely French will be more readily understood than Latin. Besides, a literal translation to be used as a libretto has been made by the actors and is now on sale at the bookstores. Another very pleasant feature of the evening's entertainment will be the rendition of French airs before the play and between the acts by Spiel's orchestra from Detroit.

Last Saturday evening will be long remembered by the University as the one on which the *Adelphi* of Terence, the first Latin play ever produced on the stage in this country, was presented by the members of the class of '84. In our last issue we gave our readers some hints of the character of the entertainment, and undertook to bestow some praise founded upon an attendance at one of the rehearsals. But we were entirely too guarded in our praise. We did not say half enough. Everything about the play was classic. The tickets were in the form of the old Roman tickets, and printed of course in Latin. The scenery was excellent being well painted and well suited to the representation of the play. In the centre were the houses of Micio and Sostrata while, conforming to the ancient style when the right always led to the city and the left to the country, upon the extreme right was a view of Athens and the acropolis. and on the left a very pretty country scene. At 20 minutes past eight the play began with the prologue assisted by Mr. Gayley with fine effect. Then *Micio* appeared and for two hours the attention of the audience was held without cessation. The character of *Micio*, the city father was admirably taken by Mr. W. B. Chamberlain and well sustained throughout. His impersonation of the good natured, easy going, polite resident of the city was almost beyond criticism. He was grand in character too; his old gold chiton and purple pallium having a very rich appearance especially when contrast with the costume worn by his country brother. Mr. Chamberlain's acting was especially good in the last scene when he is persuaded to marry Sostrata. He played the rather bashful old bachelor to perfection.

Digitized by Google

Mr. John M. Zane as Demea, the country brother, deserves no less praise than Mr. Chamberlain if not indeed more, as having a more difficult rôle to sustain. In his dull dark pellum, with a brown complexion he was a splendid representasion of the gruff and severe old countryman. He played the cross, snappish old grumbler in a manner which called forth the admiration and applause of the whole audience. He never forgot the character but sustained it throughout the play until his reformation in the fifth act. In all the scenes where he was called upon to portray rage or pathos he showed great tragic ability. Yet no less perfect was he as the credulous old man, and in this rôle he showed a fine sense of the humorous and ridiculous. Of an entirely different nature yet no less praiseworthy was Mr. Foote's rôle of "*Syrus*," the slave of Micio. Mr. Foote is a born comedian as Mr. Zane a born tragedian. His impersonation of the favored and tricky slave was most excellent and can be criticised in but one particular. This is in the fourth act when he comes upon the stage intoxicated. This was considerably overdone but, perhaps, is excusable. In the scenes with *Sannio*—the procuror, and *Demea*, Mr. Foote came out particularly strong, and as he had great command over his features, gestures and intonation of voice, he conveyed to all the humor of his rôle, although the words could not be understood. Mr. Albert Miller as *Sannio* the grasping, sneaking procurer and Mr. McMurray as *Geta*, the devoted old slave' acted their parts well. They fell not a whit behind those we have mentioned; in excellence, Mr. McMurray did espepecially well when he was cursing the family of Demea for the supposed betrayal of his mistress' daughter. Mr. Van Valkenburg as "Æschinus" was one of the most attractive figures on the stage. Dressed in a white chiton bordered with garnet, and a garnet and gold chlamys, with his tall form and clear cut features he came nearer to our ideal of the Greek than any other of the actors. His rôle too was sustained with an ease and dignity which was on the whole very attractive, It was in the scene with *Sannio* and the music girl that the best acting was done, and then it was certainly very excellent. Mr. Scott as Ctesipho was rather disappointing. His part was not as heavy as that of "*Æschinus*," and he showed less histrionic talent in nis part than Mr. Van Valkenburg in his. But this was perhaps owing to the character he sustained. His costume of light blue chlamys with silver border was very effective especially when contrasted with that of *Æschinus*. Mr. Ashley as *Hegio*, the confidential friend of *Sostrata*, made a very imposing appearance on the stage. His tall figure was well set off by the white pallium which fell in graceful folds from his shoulders. But his appearance was rather more youthful than we had supposed him to be. Mr. Ashley did not seem to lose himself in his part as completely as did the other actors. He seemed to be conscious both of himself and of his audience, and this detracted somewhat from his impersonation. But of all the characters no one was better taken than that of *Sostrata*, the matron. Mr, Savidge was perfect in his impersonation. His voice was exquisitely modulated and the varying accents assumed to express varying emotions showed great dexterity in its control. He made a very handsome woman, and many a freshman in the audience lost his heart completely before he discovered that it was not really one of the tender sex. His costume of pink and silver corresponded admirably with his blonde complexion and made the whole effect very charming. Mr. Williams as the music girl was another very well taken character, but we cannot accord to him the same measure of praise as to Mr. Savidge. Yet perhaps this is because we saw too little of him. Mr. Savidge's impersonation seemed to be natural while Mr, Williams in some ways showed that he was acting. Mr. Wood as *Canthara* the nurse was rather stiff, but otherwise sustained his part very well. All the actors deserve praise for their distinct and well modulated enunciation of words every one could be distinctly heard in every part of the hall. The audience was of very good proportions and showed themselves very appreciative at all times. We feel sure that our assurance that no one would be disappointed with the play was fully realized. Even those who knew nothing of Latin understood and enjoyed the humor of the play as the laughter and applause showed. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Gayley and the actors for the pains taken to make the play what it was, and the student community certainly owe them many thanks for a novel and most enjoyable theatrical entertainment.

The invitations for commencement week are out, and are very neat. They have some new features and less of the old stereotyped style we have seen so much of in the last few years, so that they are on the whole an improvement upon the similar productions of past years. Still, they are not quite what they should be yet, and could be greatly bettered in many respects. The program of commencement week presents several new features, and the week promises to be a little more interesting than usual this year. The exercises of the week are to be as follows: On Sunday, at four o'clock in the afternoon, President Angell will deliver, in University Hall, the Baccalaureate address to the graduating class. Monday evening a number of the students will present Racine's comedy *Les Plaideurs*, in French, at the Opera House. Tuesday is class day, with the usual class-day exercises. Some changes in the usual program have been made, and on the whole they promise to be quite an improvement. Instead of having the afternoon exercises take place in the northeast angle of the main building, where not a breath of air could be obtained, they will be held under the trees, and will be made much more informal than heretofore. There will be re-

Digitized by Google

freshments on hand, in the shape of lemonade, pipes, and sundry other articles, and the whole affair is expected to be more enjoyable than in previous years. In the evening the graduating class hold their regular reception in University Hall. The dancing will take place in the pavilion of course. Wednesday is alumni day, and in addition to the usual class reunions and alumni meetings at four o'clock in the afternoon Dr. Frieze will deliver, in University Hall, an address in memory of the late President Tappan. In the evening the University Senate hold their reception in University Hall. Thursday is commencement day, and will send forth into the world about eighty brilliant and over powering geniuses to prey upon the unsuspecting public. The commencement address to the graduates will be delivered by Rev. J. M Gregory, D. D., of of Illinois. In the evening President Angell will receive at his residence. It will be seen that there will be several new and interesting features connected with the exercises of the week, which will make it more enjoyable than it has been heretofore. Quite a large number of alumni are expected to be in town, and a pleasant week may be expected.

Last Saturday the University nine faced the Cass for the fourth time this season, and proved conclusively that we have the strongest amateur nine in the State, and one of which not only the students but also the University at large may well be proud. They outplayed the Cass in every position, and especially at the bat, compelling them to change pitchers three times, and making twenty base hits with a total of thirty to Cass ten with a total of twelve. In the fifth inning Packard, who was playing a very strong third base was disabled and Dott took his place. Walker played a brilliant game, catching without a passed ball, making five runs, and two two base hits, besides three singles. The game was witnessed by a large crowd notwithstanding the fact that it rained all the morning and also during the first part of the game. Considerable interest has been aroused this year in base-ball, and it is only to be regretted that it was necessary to call on the students so often for aid; this would not have happened if we had played three of the college games here, as was expected, and from which we were to have the entire receipts. Still we cannot expect to have a good nine and one which will represent the University unless it is well supported, which fact, it is to be hoped, will be taken into consideration in the future. The club had made all the necessary arrangements to go east to play the champions of the Eastern League. A more than sufficient sum of money had been pledged for the use of the nine, and we supposed that at least $125 could be raised to carry the club down. What was the surprise and disgust of the committee when it was found that the largest amount that could be raised was about $35. Of course the nine could not go on that small amount and consequently the plan fell through. This was certainly a disgrace to the students of this University,—that they did not have enough interest in the honor and reputation not only of the University but of the student community in general to contribute the amount necessary when they had pledged so very much more. It is evident that we cannot keep our position in athletics unless more interest is manifested by the students. We have had occasion to speak of this matter before, and will not undertake to treat it at length again. But one of two things should be done. Either we should drop athletics altogether or else take measures to gain and hold a good position. A University which stands in the high position that ours does should not occupy a medium position in athletic sports. Either have none at all or else excel in them.

Field-Day came off at last on Saturday June 17th; but was not a success in any way. The morning was very cloudy and threatened rain, and it was not until quite late in the afternoon that the sun came out and the weather cleared. This was enough in itself to prevent the tournament being a success. The postponements too, caused a most lamentable falling off, by withdrawals, in the number of entries, and the result was that the contests were reduced to six. The contests were as follows:—Bicycle race (half mile), won by Carril M. Coe '85; hundred yards dash, won by B. S. Bennett '82 in ten seconds; hop, step and jump won by Mr. Blackburn who got over forty-one feet and six inches of ground. The quarter mile walk was won by Mr Bennett in fifty-seven seconds. The mile walk was won by Mr. Blackburn in eight minutes and fifty-six seconds. In this contest Mr. Gemmell would have won but for an unavoidable hop or run made by him just at the finish to save himself from falling. Messrs. Miller and Mack gave an exhibition contest in fencing which called forth rounds of applause. The most interesting feature of the day was the base ball game between the University club and the Cass club, which resulted in a victory for the home nine.

After weeks of weary waiting and—shall we confess it—swearing, our class picture have arrived. What a feeling of relief must steal over the minds of the committee when they realize that they will no longer be bothered by the questions of numerous seniors whose best girls are pleading for one of those elegant senior pictures. But one thing is certain, if we have had to wait longer for them, we have at least got in the end much better pictures than any of the recent graduating classes. We have not heard a word of complaint so far. Thanks are due to the committee for the patience they have shown in answering innumerable questions—but on the whole we think they have quite sufficiently rewarded themselves.

Digitized by Google

A SONNET.

[FROM THE GERMAN.]

He sat beside her as the moon descended,
And held her hand, whose pressure blended
Her soul with his. And now in contemplation
He gazed upon her face, and spoke with aspiration:

"My little one, my sweet one, be mine forever,
Let other heart than mine be dearer never;
Tho' lovers come, with fairer face than mine,
Their suit, my little one, do thou decline."

A Cupid, flitting past the trysting-place,
Gazed on the pair and sung with cherub grace:

"No rose of spring can look so sweet
As Love's rencontre when lovers meet
I' the trysting-place, 'mid shadows of the grove
When all is peace, and loveliness,—and love.

No fire nor flame burns half so bright
As that of Love when at its height.
Love's face can not be hid in coffers,
Ill-fated who resistance offers
To her dictates, and her 'sweet will,'
For Love the conquered conquers still.

Aye, and were the azure sky a page
Where one could write even for an age,
And write the night and live-long day,
He could not *all* of Love portray.

Hereon I stand, my faith I feel,
'True love remains as true as steel'."

All this he said, with fullest admiration,
But with the pair,—*'twas only a flirtation.*

GOETHE'S FAUST.

Goethe's *Faust* is one of the very few good literary works of the world, yet it has not, until recently, been appreciated, and even now the number of those who have read it and understand its deep significance is small. As to its position in the literature of Germany there can be no question, and in our opinion its position in the world's literature is equally assured. It is a work of art in every sense of the word, and a fit product of the great mind in whose depths it was matured. It is a work that must be read many times and carefully studied if we would conceive a proper estimate of its value. There is no other work of any age or in any language, with the possible exception of a very few of Shakespeare's plays, that demand this careful study. Perhaps Hamlet is the only one that possesses, in any manner, the peculiar elements which elevate *Faust* so far above the generality of literary works, and even that does not possess the living, vital interest possessed by *Faust.*

The latter part of the eighteenth century was a period of disturbance. Not only was the political atmosphere thrown into commotion by contending elements but also the intellectual and spiritual. Goethe felt this disturbance perhaps more than any one else. He felt in himself as in a small world the same contending elements that were agitating the great world. Others may have felt and probably did feel this agitation, for at the same time there were twenty-seven dramas of Faust written. There must have been some dissatisfaction with the conditions of life that could find expression only in the legend of the old magician. Yet none of these many dramas possessed the eternal living elements to be found in Goethe's drama. All of them, like Marlowe's *Dr. Faustus*, were restricted to the personal element. Goethe's, on the other hand, is impersonal. It deals with the problems that affect humanity—problems that concern the highest aspirations and the most earnest hopes of the soul of man. It is the ultimate fate of man that is worked out in this drama. The subject of *Faust* is not a personal sorrow but the tragedy of human life.

As this drama was the last and best of Goethe's literaro works, so too in the character of Faust we have the last and best of his heroes. Goethe's heroes and heroines are nearly always drawn from life, but while this generally made his female characters more complete it rather detracted from his male characters. It was Goethe's peculiarity to write himself into all his works, and in his dramas the heroes are generally Goethe himself and typify some particular phase of his mental and moral character. Consequently all his male characters are incomplete,—they are one-sided. Faust on the other hand unites all these various elements and represents the complete man—the man who has in himself the capacities for tasting all the joys and all the sorrows of life. It is this that gives Faust his reality, and which makes him stand out so prominently among all the world's heroes of fiction. Achilles, Hamlet, The Cid, Siegfried—all sink into insignificance when placed by the side of Faust. He possesses a reality which they do not even approach. We can identify ourselves with Hamlet in a slight degree, but with Faust entirely. What Hazlitt said of Hamlet can be said with more truth of Faust: "It is *we* who are Faust."

Since Faust is so closely identified with Goethe we must, to understand his character, first consider a few of Goethe's mental and moral characteristics. In his youth Goethe had devoted himself to study. He wished to acquire a knowledge of science, philosophy, theology

Digitized by Google

—everything. He had an insatiable desire to dig to the bottom of all things—to know the cause of all things, and to solve the problem of man's existence. He failed in this and at last gave up his studies in despair. This feeling of despair he has given to Faust as the impelling motive of action. But a still more important trait in Goethe's character was his feeling of being capable of evil. He felt that there was in him a principle of evil and a capacity for almost any crime. It was his belief, however, that on the day of judgement this principle of evil would fall away from him and he would return to his Creator purified. He believed that a truly good man, however much he should err, would in the end be saved. He seized upon the old legend of Faust as fit vehicle for the conveyance of these thoughts and embodying in the character of Faust his own thoughts and feelings worked out the drama. In Faust then we have the scholar and philosopher who has delved in the mines of knowledge and brought back nothing. He has an intense desire to solve the problem of the universe and of man. He is not content with human knowledge, he must possess the divine. Mephistopheles gives the best estimate of his character in the Prologue in Heaven. The Lord asks Mephisto if he knows his servant Faust. Mephisto answers:

"Forsooth! He serves you after strange devices;
No earthly meat or drink the fool suffices;
His spirit's ferment far aspireth;
Half conscious of his frenzied, crazed unrest,
The fairest stars from Heaven he requireth,
From earth the highest raptures and the best,
And all the Near and Far he desireth
Fails to subdue the tumult of his breast."

Here is the explanation of his character. It is this desire for the high, the true and the good—this yearning for the infinite that is the prime motive in Faust. It is this that drives him at last to enter into a compact with the devil;—it is this that leads him into all his wrong doing. The Lord knows this is Faust's character, and knows too that it will lead him into evil

"While man's desires and aspirations stir
He cannot choose but err."

But as an offset to this he knows that Faust is by no means a wicked man. On the contrary he is essentially a good, a noble man. So he says:

"A good man through obscurest aspiration
Has still an instinct of the one true way."

In this very sentence is anticipated the result of Fansts temptation and the disappointment of Mephisto's hopes Faust shall not be eternally lost. It is his great ambition to grasp the explanation of all things both earthly and divine that is the cause of his undoing, but since he still retains an instinct of the good he shall not be given up to the clutches of the devil.

We have said Goethe's *Faust* was impersonal; that it dealt not with the fate of a single person but with the fate of the human race. Faust is a *Weltbürger*, and his nature is cosmopolitan. His ideas and questionings, his doubts and fears, belong to no particular age,—to no particular school of thought; they are to be referred to no system of philosophy but to the permanent elements of human life. We must look upon Faust as our second self. His doubts and his ideas are ours. Every true student must feel the same eespair as that which agitated Faust, when after years of close study he at last realizes that he has learned comparatively nothing, and that the chasm between the known and the unknown is as impassable as ever.

Faust then may be said to represent the spirit of Inquiry and Endeavor. As a background to his character is Mephistopheles who may be called the spirit of Denial. Mephistopheles is no common devil; but a cultivated person and a man of the world. He knows everything but Truth. He is a courtier, a statesman and a philosopher, yet he is the very devil himself. He is the incarnate spirit of denial, of evil, and of destruction; "a part of the power which always wills the bad but works the good." He is the embodiment of logical life and moral death. It is this intellectual character of Mephistopheles that gives him power over Faust. The devil to do any injury must be equal or superior to the person he influences, and so in approaching Faust he appears as a man of intellect. At the same time he appears as the embodiment of that same doubt which is agitating Faust. Like Faust Mephistopheles is a *real* person. The devils of Dante and Milton are great obstructions. They are so far above human comprehension that we cannot understand them. All we feel in their presence is dread. Mephisto on the other hand we can understand. He is a companionable devil and however much we may despise him, we could take him by the hand, sit down with him and enjoy his conversation and his company. In spite of his despicable character we cannot help admiring him. There is an element of truth in all his sarcasms and cavillings without his intending it, and these truths come home more strongly to us for being spoken by such a person. Yet with all his acuteness, all his intellect Mephisto makes one mistake that is the cause of his failure. Disbelieving in all purity and goodness he thinks that if he can but ensnare the senses of Faust he can obtain his soul. He does not take into account the noble mind of his intended victim, and here lies the reason of his final failure.

Faust was saved and the reason of his salvation is one of the lessons taught by the drama. It lay in himself and is expressed by the lines before quoted:

"A good man through obscurest aspiration
Has still an instinct of the one true way."

This it is that saved Faust. In the midst of his doubts and his crimes he still kept his heart and mind pure, and the consciousness of goodness never left him.

Digitized by Google

He allowed Mephisto to tempt him just so far on the downward path; but then perceiving the result of such a course he allowed his natural nobility of mind and heart to rule and stopped before it was too late. He saw that the highest aim of man was not mere sensual enjoyment; but that far above this was a pure noble life spent in doing good for others. The ethical thesis of Faust may then be said to be that man is not wholly bad; that he may be sorely tempted and may weakly yield, yet there is a goodness in him that will eventually keep him from going far along the path of evil and, at last, bring him back in spite of the devil. The practical thesis, if we may so call it, is perhaps more important as showing how this salvation of the race is to be brought about. The practical lesson of *Faust* is the redemption of man through labor. In Faust and Mephistopheles are represented the continual strife between Good and Evil, and it is necessary that men should know how to overcome this evil. Mere knowledge will not do. Man must become a man among men and throughout his life fight doubt, denial of all good, truth and beauty. His very knowledge will lead him into error and perhaps crime. His moral health must then be renewed just as is the physical. The desire for the highest good; the highest truth, the highest beauty will in the end bring about his purification. The very impulse which at first lead him into the path of Error and thence into the Slough of Despond will save him and lead him from one sphere of life into a still higher one until at last he attains the highest and purest.

Only in constant activity can he redeem himself, and he can find the truest and highest happiness only when he lays Self aside and works for the happiness of others. This is the lesson of *Faust* and the vital principle which animates it.

A PEEP INTO THE LONG PAST.

Many centuries ago, when our fore fathers of the Aryan family, with their wonderful energy and valor, were pushing westward and southward in uninterrupted conquests, they met with some opposition from the tribes of the peninsular which is now called Hindostan. In those days the three r's were wrestling, robbing and ravaging, so they were too busy to write the record of their deeds. Hence for a time it was handed down from grandsire to grandson only in song and legend. Because of this, their early acts were soon enveloped in a cloud of mist, and, as it was long before the worthy life of the Father of his Country—the immortal Washington and his hatchet—each narrator knew not his example, and embellished or seasoned the tale to suit his own taste. However, these older brothers of ours were too intelligent to allow their shining history to be dimmed by such a cloud, so they set about it and wrote their sacred hymns, the Vedas, 2000 years B. C. Somewhat later than this learned men were enabled to read the entire collection of Hindu mythology, legendary history and philosophy, gathered together in the Maha-bharata. This was in an epic poem of 220,000 long lines. It exists to-day, and is seven times larger than our Homer, and 20 times larger than the Nibelungenlied. It was truly a formidable book for the translators, and much of it is still buried in the original Sanskrit. However, enough of it has been unearthed for us to know the principal features of the main story and a few of the charming little counterplots interwoven therein. Without attempting to give even an outline of this vast story, we will simply say that it "sings of arms and the man who, by fate a fugitive" fled from his ancestral kingdom. It tells of wars between members of the same family. While one of them is an outcast a pleasant little story is related to cheer him and give him hope. It is the story of Nala, and as it is given with all the gorgeous imagery of a Hindu legend and in the music of the Sanskrit poem, it must have enchanted the hearers of it as they reclined under the palms on the banks of sacred Ganges. As it begins we recognize the measured rise and fall made so familiar to our ears by the grandeur of the verse by Hiawatha.

"Lived of yore, a Raja, Nala, Virasena's mighty son,
Gifted he with choicest virtues, beauteous, skilled in taming steeds,
Head of all the kings of mortals, like the monarch of the gods,
Over, over all exalted, in his splendour like the sun;
Holy, deep-read in the Vedas, is Nishadha lord of earth;
Loving dice, of truth unblemished, chieftain of a mighty host;
The admired of noble women, generous, with each sense subdued;
Guardian of the state; of archers best, a present Manu he."

Not far from Nala's kingdom lived a powerful ruler, Bhima, the happy father of Damayanti, renowned for her beauty. As Nala was "peerless among earthly men," and as Damayanti was known as "the long-eyed queen of beauty,"

"Hearing so each others virtues, all unseen they 'gan to love."

One day while Nala was in his garden he observed some swans disporting, and catching one, he is amazed at hearing it address him. It promised him that if released it would go to Damayanti and tell to her his praises. This is done, and Damayanti sends by the same messenger a similar message to Nala. As there is no opportunity of seeing her hero, Damayanti becomes pale and listless. Her father seeing this decides to proclaim a Swayamvara, that is, a grand festival, at which all her suitors shall be present, and she shall choose from among them. Nala and many other princes hasten to Bhima's court, but on the way thither the gods meet Nala and commission him to plead for them. He confesses his own love, and says:

"How can man, himself enamored, for another plead his cause?
Spare me then, ye gods, in mercy, this unwelcome service, spare."

Digitized by Google

But at last his reverence for the gods prevails and he consents to suppress his own feelings and to intercede for them. By their aid he is suddenly transported to the bower of Damayanti, where seeing her,

"As he gazed, his love grew warmer to the smiling maid,
Yet to keep his truth, his duty, all his passion he suppressed,"

and eloquently did he plead for his god-like patrons. However, she was like the Puritan Priscilla, who said: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" So he promised to attend the Swayamavara as a contestant, and she promised to name him as her husband.

When the day came, four of the gods who were fond of practical jokes assumed the form and voice of Nala, much to the embarrassment of Damayanti in her choice. At last she remembers that spirits are too thin to cast a shadow, and thereupon she chooses the real Nala. An evil god, Kali, who did not arrive in time to enter the lists, swears that he will seek an opportunity for revenge upon the happy prince, and for twelve years he haunts the steps of Nala to get some power over him. At last one evening he forgets to wash his feet and the fiend enters into him. Soon he incites him to a game of dice with Pushkara, his brother, and after some months he looses all his kingdom and his robes and jewels; everything but the faithful Damayanti. With her he is driven to the forest, but still possessed by the dread Kali he at last deserts even her while she is sleeping. After many and various adventures she arrives at the court of Chedi, and without disclosing her name or station she is taken in as a companion to a young princess.

If we follow Nala in his wanderings we first find him freeing a cursed divinity from the body of a serpent. For his services he was transformed into a dwarf and given a cloak so that when he should put it on he would be changed back to his old form. Disguised thus he engages himself as charioteer in the service of a great king, skilled in dice.

Now let us go back to our heroine and her fortunes. After Bhima had lost his daughter he sent Brahmins into all lands to search for her. At last she was discovered and brought to her home, still sorrowing for her absent husband. In order to find him she has agents go everywhere and search. At last she suspects that he is the charioteer of a distant king, and as the king was unmarried she plans a second Swayamvara and invites him to come with all haste, as it is arranged to occur the day after he is invited. To arrive in time from such a long distance he requires the assistance of his skillful driver of the chariot, Nala in disguise. As we have said before, the king was skillful with the dice, so on the way to the court of Bhima he sees the surpassing dexterity of his driver and desires to be taught the art. His horseman then proposes to teach him this in return for his knowledge of dice. It is accepted and they exchange accomplishments. Now with the learning of the dice Kali, the evil spirit, left Nala and they proceeded to royal Bhima's palace. When he entered the court-yard he drove the chariot in his old time dashing way, and the horses in their stables recognized the sound and neighed with joy, so did all the people come to the windows expecting to see the mighty prince returning,

"Damayanti, too, the rushing of king Nala's chariot heard,
As a cloud that hoarsely thunders at the coming of the rain,
All her heart was filled with wonder at that old familiar sound."

Still he was a dwarf, and still he remained reluctant to disclose himself. By various artifices, as the sudden presentation of his children before him, and others, they attempt to get him to reveal himself. At last Damayanti meets him and upon her explaining why she had instituted her second Swayamvara, he put on the cloak and assumed his old form. So after four years of divorcement Nala and Damayanti are again united.

After tarrying at Bhima's court for a month Nala ascended his chariot, returned to his ancestral kingdom and challenged his brother Pushkara to a second game at dice. Now, not being maddened by Kali, and being taught to play the game, he was not long in winning back all his possessions. He generously forvives Pushkara and dismisses him with a retinue of servants. His people gladly welcome him back.

"Then at peace the tranquil city, the first festal gladness o'er,
With a mighty host escorted, Damayanti brought he home.
Damayanti rich in treasures, in her father's blessing rich,
Glad dismissed the mighty-minded Bhima, fearful in his strength.
With the daughter of Vidarbha, with his children in his joy,
Nala lived as lives the sovereign of the gods in Nandana;
Reascended thus to glory, he, among the kings of earth,
Ruled his realm in Jambudwipa, thus rewon with highest fame;
And all holy rites performed he with devout munificence."

So ends in joy the epic of the Hindus.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MON CHER EDITEUR:

Pensant qu'il ne serais peut être pas hors de saison de suppléer au prologue qui manque á la Comédié de Racine par quelques explications préléminaires, je me suis mis á l'œuvre pour montrer que renouvelé des Grecs, un sujet peut être rendu neuf par un auteur de génie, et que Les Plaideurs, ne sont point une pâle imitation des Guêpes d'Aristophane, mais que . . . á ce point, je me suis surpris lancé dans une série de raisonnements de digressions dont je ne pouvais en sortir, en sorte que j'ai renoncé a mon projet, et je viens simplement vous dire: nous vous présenterons une piéce qui vaut la peine d'être vue. Venez et jugez par vous même.

Bien á vous,

LE DIRECTEUR.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1882.

Board of Editors.

Manager.....H. E. SPALDING.	Exchanges.....J. T. WINSHIP.
Various Topics.....R. W. COOLEY.	Personals.....C. T. WILKINS.
General Literature.....F. E. BAKER.	Literary Notes.....J. A. MCLENNAN.
Things Chronicled.....R. G. West.	Sec'y and Treas.....L. S. Berry.

Subscription price, $2.00 per year in advance. $2.50 if paid after the holidays. Single copies, 15 cents. Subscriptions received at Moore's, Andrews', or Sheehan's. Copies on sale at Ames' and Sheehan's.

THE CHRONICLE will be sent regularly to subscribers until ordered to be discontinued. Subscribers will please notify the Editors of any change of address.

The Editors will be pleased to receive and review in THE CHRONICLE any books, pamphlets, or music which may be forwarded to them.

Communications should be addressed to THE CHRONICLE, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

EDITORIAL.

BY the changes made by the Board of Regents at the May meeting, the University has made another long stride toward the its ideal system of education, which ideal form seems to be pretty nearly that of the German university.

There are, it has been said, three great recognized systems of education: the German, whose aim is to train specialists to the highest point of perfection; the English, which, clinging to old traditions, aims at culture and refinement suited to the requirements of high English society; and the American, which at present seems somewhat ill-defined, but in general attempts to combine some of the advantages of both. Exactly who, however, are the authorized depositaries, the true canonical and authentic proprietors of this American system, seems a little doubtful. Judging from a recent controversy in The Nation, there are two schools or systems, the one boldly avowing its purpose to approach as rapidly and as closely to the German system as the needs and condition of the country will permit, the other advocating a fixed curriculum, "parental" restriction, and religious influence. The true test, by which these contending systems must win or lose, is of course the wants of the people. According to the value of its results will each be estimated.

Now we do not, it is well to premise, doubt that each has its work to do, and that a measure of success will for some time attend both. There are many young men who want, or whose parents want for them, a certain degree of education not attainable in high schools, but who have not the ability nor the inclination to pursue a thorough course. There is also a widely diffused impression, that small colleges in small towns, with small equipments and officered by small men, exercise a wonderfully beneficial influence upon the religious and moral character of young men; and as long as this impression continues rife, scholars will flock to such schools. It hardly need be said that those who desire and can profit by a thorough training will throng as eagerly to the large colleges and universities of the country.

A correspondent of The Nation thinks that three stages of education are necessary: the school, college, and university. He would retain both systems, but make one supplementary to the other. A conclusive answer to the plausible arguments advanced for this plan, is that it requires too much time. Men cannot afford to spend as many years in preparation here as they do in Europe. Life is quicker. Most men, even professional men, desire to enter active life by twenty-five at the farthest, too soon to allow the completion of the three stages mentioned.

As for the educational merits of the two systems, there is, notwithstanding the small college claims, no comparison. The main and most persistently trumpeted point of vantage of the small college is its ability to secure the religious and moral influences of a home. This idea has been often examined, and proven fallacious. In the words of The Nation, such a college "does not exist" and "cannot be created." That in the ordinary relations of college life the feeling that exists between parent and child should be developed, especially considering the age of the average student, is absurd. Without this feeling any amount of restraint and surveillance, unless carried to the point of absolute prison discipline, is useless and worse than useless. It is unnatural. It has been proved time and time again that children brought up under severe restraint are very apt to break bounds when occasion offers. If this be the case when such restraint is enforced and sanctioned by all the respect and affection belonging to the paternal relation, how much worse will be the results when these arbitrary limitations are imposed by those who have no such warrant for their action? The recent experience of more than one small college is a sufficient answer to this query. The fact is, that if young men are fit to leave home at all, they are fit to be treated, to some extent at least, like men. Those who come to college merely to have a good time, or because their parents want them to, and who therefore need watching, had better be watched at home.

Which system will ultimately prevail, that is, which will become the dominant and most influential one, we have no doubt. Owing to our different national conditions, the German system will probably not be altogether adaptable to our needs, and for the same reason its high standard will not be soon attained. What the great majority of the best educated people now demand is a broad and thorough culture, with training for independent work. And this institutions like the University of Michigan, Harvard, and Columbia are prepared to give, and will be prepared to give year by year in larger measure.

Digitized by Google

THE editor of this department earnestly requests the active co-operation of every alumnus and undergraduate in obtaining material for the Personal column. It is our desire to make personal mention of each alumnus of the University at least once a year. This cannot be done without the help of every one who is, or has been connected with the University. In sending material for these columns, please state class, business, or anything else which you think will interest the alumni and students of the University.

Lits of '65.

George Y. Wisner has been engaged in U. S. survey work since 1866. He is at present on the survey examining the Mississippi with reference to improvements, and is located in St. Louis.

O. B. Curtis was Principal of the Union School at Sturgis from '65 to 68, at Bay City from '68 to '69, at Tecumseh from '69 to '70, and at Muskegon from '70 to '74. From '74 to '78 he edited the Muskegon Chronicle. He is now Deputy Collector of Customs of the port of Detroit.

C. M. Goodsell has been engaged in newspaper work ever since graduation. From '65 to '68 he was local editor of the Chicago Times. In '68, in connection with his brother, J. H. Goodsell, lit of '62, he published The Spectator, which he continued, first in Chicago and later in New York, until 1873, when he organized The Daily Graphic, whose manager he has been since that date. Mr. Goodsell has a private library which is considered somewhat remarkable for the choice editions which it contains.

S. W. Clark was engaged in teaching for five years after graduation. He graduated from the Harvard University Medical School in 1873, and has been practicing medicine since that date at Lynn, Massachusetts. Mr. Clark was married in 1868.

Horace E. Burt graduated from Rochester University in 1865, and from the Albany Law School in 1867. He was admitted to the bar in 1868, and practiced law until 1879. He was engaged in the Detroit Malleable Iron Co. from 1879 to 1880, when he went to St. Ignace, Michigan, to assume the general management of the Martel Furnace, for the construction of which he broke ground on August 6th. Owing to certain inborn proclivities and a mechanical turn of mind, he finds that the manufacture of pig-iron suits his taste much better than the practice of law. Mr. Burt ascribes his success in life to the lessons and discipline learned and practiced at the University.

W. H. Fifield studied law in the office of Governor Austin Blair, at Jackson, and was admitted to the bar in 1867. In 1868 he went to San Francisco, where he has practiced law ever since.

H. C. Powers went to Mississippi after graduation, where he engaged in planting cotton for two years. He was appointed sheriff of his county by the military, to fill vacancy, in 1868. This position he held by appointment until 1872, and by election from that time until 1878. In 1877 he established the Starkville Bank, and expects to make banking his permanent business. Mr. Powers was married in 1866, and has two children.

Lits of '67.

[*Continued from our last issue.*]

Justin R. Whiting left college at the end of his sophomore year, and is now engaged in business at St. Clair, Mich. He writes that he looks back with pleasure to his college course, and hopes to meet many of his classmates at the next reunion.

Wm. J. English graduated from the Law Department in '69. He commenced practicing in Chicago in 1870, where he is now a member of the law firm of Hynes, English & Dunne, 79 S. Clark street. He lately declined reappointment to the School Board and was immediately appointed its attorney, with a salary of $2,750 a year.

W. S. Palmer graduated from the Law Department in '67, and commenced practicing in New York in the following year. He is married and is keeping house in Brooklyn with his wife and two children. His office is at 319 Broadway.

E. W. Wetmore studied at the Auburn Theological Seminary from 1867 to 1869. From 1871 to 1873 he was Instructor in Chemistry at Robert College, on the Bosphorus, Turkey. He taught in "Graylock Institute," South Williamstown, Mass., from 1874 to 1875, when he became Professor of Natural Science in the Detroit High School. This last position he resigned last summer, when he became Superintendent of the Detroit Linseed Oil Company.

A. W. Haydon left college at the close of his junior year. In 1868 he was married and engaged in farming. He is now making a specialty of breeding Norman horses and registered merino sheep, which he ships to Chicago and Buffalo. He is located seven miles west of Decatur, Mich., and would like to have any of his classmates, who come to that part of the country, stop and see him.

Albert M. Henry studied in the Law Department from 1868 to 1869, then went west and settled in Omaha, where he practiced law for nearly seven years. In January, 1875, he was married to Miss Burns, of Detroit, and the following winter removed to that city, where he is now practicing. He is a member of the city council, and chairman of several committees.

Miscellaneous.

Orlando Barnes, lit, '80, was in town last week.

E. A. Barnes, lit, '83, was in Cleveland last week.

G. M. Bigelow, '81, will be here Commencement week.

R. G. DePuy, lit, '79, left for Dakota a short time since.

Dr. W. H. Smith, lit, '73, and medic, '79, was in town last week.

Hoover, of '81, is now engineering on the Pacific coast of Mexico.

Geo. D. Wright, lit, '79, attended the Episcopal convention here.

C. L. Van Pelt, lit, '76, has been recently appointed Health Officer of Toledo.

Doc. Fenwick, '82, was in town last week. He expects to study law next year.

T. E. Taylor, lit, '75, was married to Miss Ida Hull, of Hamburg, last month.

Rosenthal has severed his connection with '83, and will receive his diploma with '82.

Chas. Isley, '82, is in town, and will see the seniors "make their bows" next Thursday.

J. D. DuShane, lit, '78, is at present with the U. S. surveying party on the steamer Vixen.

Professor J. A. Mercer, lit, '71, has been re-engaged as Principal of the Sheffield, Ill., High School.

Frank W. Ball, lit, '75, now on the editorial staff of the New York World, was in town recently.

M. C. Reeves, homœop, '83, has been engaged as assistant in Hale's Sanitarium at Eaton Rapids.

Annie S. Peck, lit, '78, is Instructor in Latin and Elocution in Pardue University, La Fayette, Ind.

W. Carpenter, lit, '77, law, '80, has recently been appointed Probate Judge of Muskegon County.

Professor C. K. Adams delivered the Commencement address at the Detroit High School yesterday.

Miss M. S. Geris, lit, '79, now living in Pontiac, was recently thrown from a carriage and severely injured.

Digitized by Google

E. S. Sherrill, lit., '80, was in town last Saturday.

T. B. Bronson, '81, will spend the vacation in Ann Arbor.

John P. Kelley, pharmic, '79, was in town early this week.

C. A. Towne, lit., '81, will be in town on Commencement day.

Don. H. Garwood, '81, will be present at the commencement exercises.

Miss M. G. Garvey, who entered with '83, is now located at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Al. Frazer, lit., '81, arrived in town yesterday, and will stay to see '82 graduate.

Crampton, '82, recently took the degree of Analytical Chemist at Fayettville, Ind.

Several members of the class of '82 expect to take the Harvard law course next year.

A. W. Burnett, '80, who taught English Literature at Mt. Morris College, is in the city.

W. T. Whedon, '81, now of Boston, will illuminate the week with the light of his countenance.

W. D. Robbins, formerly of the class of '82, now in business in Cleveland, was in town last Monday.

E. L. Briggs, formerly of '83, has completed his work at Eaton Rapids, and paid us a visit last week.

Ed. C. Swift, '76, is in town looking like the same old skipe of long ago. Married life seems to agree with him.

Walter S. Harsha, lit, '70, has been appointed Clerk of the U. S. District Court for the eastern district of Michigan.

L. D. Wight, lit., '81, was in town recently. He is at present in the east visiting friends in one of the eastern colleges.

Harlan P. Smith, lit, '68, was admitted to the bar at Ann Arbor in 1867. He is now practicing law at East Saginaw.

Ferdinand Hall, '82, now in the employ of the C. & A. R. R., spent last Sunday in the city, visiting his many friends.

Wm. Streeter, '82, having completed his school work at Lapeer, will be on hand next Thursday to receive his diploma.

Ben. T. Cable, lit, '76, was married June 7th to Miss Benton, of St. Louis, and sailed for Europe with his bride immediately.

Miss Eyer, lit., '81, was in town Wednesday. She sails to-day from New York for Europe, where she expects to remain about a year.

Miss Alice J. Merritt, formerly a member of the literary class of '81, who has been teaching at Mt. Morris, Ill., was in town last week.

E. C. Hegeler, who has outdone any of Michigan's alumni in generosity to the University, will attend the commencement exercises.

Chas. W. Woolridge, lit, '76, spent the fall and winter in Boston, and has now resumed his old practice at Whitehall. He is *not* married.

E. M. Hills, who entered with the law class of '81, now of Sioux Falls, Dakota, was married June 7th to Miss Minnie Culon, of Sandwich, Ill.

Geo. L. Baker, lit, '73, now of McGregor, Iowa, has just been elected to succeed Otis E. Haven at Evanstown, Ill., at a salary of $1,700 per annum.

U. D. Billmeyer, dent, '80, was married this spring to Miss Wallace, of Ann Arbor. He is following his profession, at present, at Hancock, Mich.

Chas. A. McMurry is Principal of the Grammar School at Denver, Col. He expects to return to college next fall, and to graduate with the class of '83.

So far, we have learned that the following students will be unable to return next year: Olcott, '83; Goss, C. H. Palmer, McMurray, and Omer Schomberg, of '84.

H. G. Sherrard, '82, was elected to the chair of Latin and Greek in the Detroit High School, the other evening. Sherry is feeling happy, and certainly deserves a good place.

Miss Mary Graham, '80, is in town, and will pass the vacation here. The past year she has been acting as matron for the Lincoln Institute, located at Jefferson City, Mo.

W. W. Cook, lit, '80, and law, '82, has decided to follow his profession in New York, where he is now reading law in the office of Condeit Brothers, corner of Cedar and William streets.

J. R. McLaughlin and J. S. Ayres, of the literary class of '77, are engaged in the lumber business, with headquarters at Detroit. The former is president and the latter secretary of the company.

Otis E. Haven, lit, '71, who has been for nine years Superintendent of Public Schools at Evanstown, Ill., has just resigned, and will commence the practice of medicine as soon as he completes his medical course.

Miss Darling, lit., '82, has returned from Pontiac, where she has been filling the place of Miss Geris, lit., '79, in the High School, on account of the latter's inability to perform her duties, resulting from injuries lately received in a runaway.

George P. Castle, lit, '76, left college at the close of his freshman year, and has been since that time in the employ of Castle & Cooke, Honolulu, shipping and commission merchants. He was married in 1879 to Miss Penney, of Palnesville, Wis.

Ernest F. Smith, lit, '73, engaged in banking soon after graduation. In 1878 he joined the Chicago Board of Trade, and is now engaged in the grain and provision business as commission merchant. Mr. Smith spent the summer of 1880 in Europe.

Theodore H. Johnston, lit, '74, took his M. A. in '77. From '74 to '76 he was Superintendent of Schools at McGregor, Iowa; from '76 to '77, Superintendent of Schools at Pittsfield, Illinois; from '77 to '81 he studied in Germany. He is now filling the chair of Modern Languages at Albion College.

A. F. Cooke, who entered with the class of '76, left college in the winter of 1874, and started in business at Honolulu, Hawaiian Islands, where he has been a coasting agent for the past five years. He is now part owner in eleven schooners engaged in coasting and general freighting business. Mr. Cooke was married in 1879 to Miss Lidgate, daughter of a Honolulu planter.

J. B. Johnson, lit, '78, has been in government employ ever since graduation. He is now engaged under the Mississippi River Commission, at St. Louis. He recently completed a high-water survey from Memphis to New Orleans, and is now running a line of "precise-levels" from Carrolton, La., to Biloxi, Miss., to connect the Mississippi River survey with the mean tide level of the Gulf.

W. G. Dickinson, lit, '63, left college at the close of his freshman year, enlisted in the army, and served till the close of the war. He then pursued special studies for a year, and in 1871 entered the Chicago Theological Seminary, where he graduated in 1873. For the next five years he was pastor of the Congregational church at Creston, Ill., then for four years at Shabbana. He resigned his position at the last place in April, to take work in the west under the American Home Mission Society, and is now engaged at Webster, Dakota.

Nine of the law class of '82 have already been heard from. M. C. Bonney and G. C. McCrone are in a law office in Quincey, Ill.; D. N. Mercer is Police Justice and City Attorney in Brownville, Neb.; J. A. Murray has opened an office in Wellington, Sumner County, Kansas; C. H. Hamlin is Deputy U. S. Marshal at Omaha: E. H. Patterson and C. L. Pike have formed a partnership and opened an office in Joliet, Ill.; —— Dagley has formed a partnership with a Mr. Todd, and is practicing in Bluffton, Ind.; and F. H. Foster has opened an office in Topeka, Kansas.

In our "personal" concerning Mr. W. J. English, lit, '67, by some mistake the very complimentary resolutions adopted by the Board of Education of Chicago, on Mr. English's retirement from the board, were omitted. The resolution was as follows:

"*Resolved*, That we part with regret with the valuable services of William J. English, Esq., who has discharged his duties faithfully as a member of the Board of Education during the past seven years, a great portion of said time acting as Chairman of the Committee on School Fund Property, and who has ever proved himself a zealous and watchful guardian over the interests of the public schools of the city, and that our best wishes go with him in his retirement."

Digitized by Google

Good-bye.

Racine's "Les Plaideurs,"

Opera House, next Monday evening.

"Givemyfishbackiwanttoskinner."

La Comédie Française. Ne l'oubliez.

"*Les Plaideurs.*" Lundi soir. Allons.

Shall we have banquets next Thursday?

Professor Walter goes to Europe for the summer.

Several members of '84 expect to graduate next year.

Four members of the senior medical class failed to pass their examinations.

Senior reciting in Ethics: "Love is a feeling that binds two hearts together."

"Hot as love in the month of June, 'scusing August," as Uncle Remus would say.

The boys at Mission Camp report hard work, poor fare, but "oodles" of fun.

The pharmics have been busily engaged during the past week in reading their theses.

The "Loves of '82" will be the title of a thrilling chapter of the class-history next Tuesday.

The Ann Arbor School of Music will have a summer term of instruction, beginning July 5th.

W. W. Hannan, '80, with his usual energy, will get up an excursion for Commencement day.

The new library building is being rapidly erected. The brick has arrived and is being put to use.

Quite a number of fair Ypsilantians were among the audience at the Latin play last Saturday night.

Professor C. K. Adams gave the address at the commencement of the Detroit High School, yesterday.

Quite a number of ex-eighty-twoters are on hand to see the faithful make their bow next Thursday.

The Oracle board had their emolument last Monday evening in the shape of a "set-up" at Hangsterfer's.

A great many alumni have already made their appearance to be present at the various class reunions next Wednesday.

Prof. George S. Morris goes this evening to St. Louis to assist in the examination for the admission of students next year.

Saturday, June 10th, Universities 6, Fort Waynes 2. This was one of the best games our team has played during the season.

Professors Jones, Hudson, and Thomas left us for the Old World last week. A pleasant visit, is the wish of all students.

Last Thursday night the alumni of St. Louis formed themselves into an association, adopting a constitution and by-laws.

A great many students go home by the lakes this year. A good way, especially if you are in no hurry and want to enjoy yourself.

Several seniors took advantage of the examination weeks, and having completed their work, spent a portion of their time at home.

Two fashionable sophomores have already purchased their junior plugs, and it is their intention to "swing out" early in the season.

The University nine left at seven o'clock this morning for Oberlin, to play their last game for the season. May they be successful.

For the past week men have been busily engaged in cutting the grass on the campus. Now it is so clear that you can play lawn tenhis anywhere on it.

The alumni of the Bete Theta Pi fraternity will hold a reunion on Wednesday of Commencement week. The banquet will be served at the St. James.

Examinations for entrance began this morning, and from what we can learn a goodly number of unfortunates presented themselves for the trial.

Thanks be to Ranger. The photographs have come at last. Everybody seems well satisfied, and tardiness is the only fault to be found with Mr. Ranger.

Mrs. Tappan has presented the University with an elegant portrait of her deceased husband. It will adorn main hall during during Commencement week.

The Beta Theta Pi fraternity have rented for the coming year the large and commodious house at the corner of State and Jefferson, known as the Smith place.

Dr. Cocker's Psychology is not limited in its popularity to this University. He has recently received an order from a London company for two hundred copies.

S. C. Griggs & Co., of Chicago, have published the first of a series of popular philosophical works entitled Kant's Critique of Pure Reason, by Professor Morris.

Everybody seems to be leaving here, and with the exception of an occasional new freshman to be seen on the streets, Ann Arbor is as dull as in the middle of August.

Professor Prescott gave the senior pharmics a reception last Monday night. The class speak in high terms of the generous treatment of the professor and his lady.

The pharmics of '82 had their supper at Hotel de St. James on the evening of the 15th. Everything was excellently arranged, and of course passed off agreeably enough.

In order to perpetuate the presentation of the Latin play, on last Monday several photographic scenes were taken of the characters and scenes at different stages of the play.

The invitations have come, and all the seniors seem to be satisfied with Dreka's work, though we might add that if the paper had been a little heavier they would look better.

We understand, from quite reliable sources, that the Argonaut will be managed on the basis of representation. Thus it is proposed to have one editor for every fifty subscribers.

From the New York papers we see Judge Cooley spoken of as the most suitable person to fill the vacancy in the Law School of Columbia, caused by the resignation of Judge Dillon.

President Angell will give the seniors his parting advice and good wishes to-morrow, in the shape of the baccalaureate address. Everybody be sure to be on hand, even if it is Sunday.

It is expected that the Commencement number of THE CHRONICLE will be issued on Thursday. It will resemble in general make up the Commencement numbers of previous years.

We know of only one sophomore who was ensnared by the charms of the $10,000 beauty. The malady took possession of him in the form of purchasing a great quantity of her pictures.

Messrs. Sheehan & Co. have sold to the seniors quite a number of the albums imported from Germany. They make splendid class-albums, only they don't contain the pictures of the class.

We notice that Professor Moses Coit Tyler will prepare the volume on Patrick Henry soon to be published in the American Statesmen series, by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston.

We hear it stated that a man from a western college who was only a junior managed to pass off one hundred and one hours, a few days ago. There must certainly be a screw loose somewhere.

The Senior Glee Club reports business in the way of obtaining ice-cream treats this week exceedingly dull. Well boys, you know just about this time everybody is terribly low, financially considered.

Friday, June 16th, the University nine were vanquished by the Cass club, of Detroit, by a score of 10 to 18. Our nine were somewhat crippled, as several of the team were unable to go to Detroit on account of examinations.

Digitized by Google

Some provision should be made, so that by leaving a stamped envelope with the address, a student could depart home in peace with the full assurance that his tickets would be sent to him, thus avoiding a tiresome delay after one's work is completed.

An old bachelor, just in front of us in the Latin play, said he always thought college-girls were terribly homely; but he has changed his mind. Sostrata and Pamphilia, both of them, caused him no longer to be so grossly prejudiced in that direction.

Is there a student anywhere, about examination time, who will not agree with the sentiment expressed by Doctor Talmage in his lecture recently delivered in this city? He said: "There is something radically wrong with that man who does not like a *horse*."

There is a rumor afloat that we are soon to have another University periodical besides the Argonaut. The members of the University Senate contemplate publishing a journal to be devoted to the interests and work of the University and its various departments.

With this issue, THE CHRONICLE completes its regular number for this college year. The columns of this department are not open to the heavy valedictory, so that all we can say is good-bye to all, success to you, and be sure to be a subscriber to THE CHRONICLE next year.

Contrary to his general custom, Mr. Vennor at the twelfth hour concluded to give us some good weather for field-day. Last Saturday afternoon was occupied with the contests, the base-ball game attracting most attention. The Cass club were defeated by a score of 6 to 22.

After consultation with many of the members of the senior class in regard to the question of having bouquets on Commencement day, all were agreed that bouquets should be prohibited. We are therefore requested to inform their many friends that the general sentiment be "an abolition of flowers."

J. H. Grant, '82, and H. W. Hawley, '83, intend to issue the Commencement Annual, in two numbers, next week. It will be of the same size and character as the Annual of last year. The numbers will make their appearance on Tuesday and Thursday of next week. Success to you, boys, in your enterprise.

A great many students took advantage of the reduced rates to go down to Detroit and see General Grant and other notables. The prize drill was scarcely a success, owing to the fact that it was impossible to keep the crowd back in such a way as to enable the competing companies to go through the movements properly.

What does this mean? Who are they? We clip the following from a recent number of the Evening News: "A company of students from Ann Arbor has been engaged as waiters at Lake Park Hotel, Lake Minnetonka, Minnesota. Michigan tourists proposing to visit Lake Minnetonka have now received fair warning."

A *sig*acious junior a few evenings since called on a young lady living in the rural districts. Everything was moving along swimmingly with him, when his call was suddenly brought to a close by the young lady's aunt entering, insisting, and finally taking the junior off to meeting. He made a ma(r)sh on the aunt anyway.

The great circus has come and gone! Owing to the dampness caused by a heavy shower, which fully tested the leaking propensities of the "largest bit of canvass in the world," the pharmics were unable to carry out their plans. The town was crowded, and we know of more than one dignified student who went to see the show.

The editorial board of THE CHRONICLE for the next year contemplate improving the paper in various and sundry ways' as appearance, type, etc. Of course in other respects, looking at everything from an absolutely unprejudiced Chaffian standpoint, perfection was attained by the editorial board of '82. N. B. This item was not written by a senior.

The committees are busily engaged in making preparations for commencement. The pavilion, music, supper, and everything of importance has been attended to. Instead of having the afternoon exercises in the angle, it is intended that they shall take place under the trees, and the seniors may expect a "real jolly time," to use the words of one of the committee.

Mr. H. R. Hill, who has managed so well the opera house during the last year, we understand will not have charge of the establishment during the coming season. All students with us in commending the polite and courteous manner in which they have been treated by Manager Hill. Mr. B. Frank Bower it is thought will in future manage the opera house.

We have often known of a student forgetting to be present at examination, but never do we remember of hearing of the failure of the professor to be on hand bright and early. Such, however, was the case in one of the examinations last week. At first the class thought the professor had gone to the circus, but upon further inquiry it was found out that he had misunderstood the hour appointed.

Professor Demmon contemplates duplicating those books which are most in demand in the literary seminary. This is an excellent move; for nothing so inconveniences a student as not to be able to read some good authority on the masterpiece under study, just when he feels most in the mood of doing some good work. Duplicate books for the use of historical work would not come amiss.

The second annual announcement of the School of Political Science has been issued. The corps of instructors has been considerably enlarged, as well as the subjects offered for study. Among other new courses, we notice one on the History of Diplomacy, by President Angell, and another termed the Financial Seminary, given by Prof. H. C. Adams; also, Political Ethics, by Prof. Morris.

Mr. Ranger has furnished us more than one item this semester but one, about him, and one of the few we fished out of THE CHRONICLE box, this semester, was the worse combination of abuse ever a man received, Regent Rynd, "the worst-cursed man this side of the Mississippi," not excepted. We agree with the sentiment of the writer, but his sentiment, we think, was rather to strong to admit of publication.

The Latin play was a success financially as well as dramatically and classically. Those who had participated in bringing out the play so successfully had a supper last Wednesday evening. The sophomore ladies, who contributed much to the play in the way of making the costumes as well as "decorating" the *dramatis personae*, were invited. This fact is sufficient in itself to show that the evening was enjoyably spent by all.

On yesterday morning the closing exercises of the Ann Arbor High School took place at the Methodist church. The programme consisted of a series of essays and orations interspersed with music by Spell, of Detroit. One was forcibly reminded of the speeches and essays formerly accustomed to be read at the first exercises of the University. Some sixty students graduated, and of these more than half intend joining the ranks of eighty-six.

Prof. De Pont has spared neither time nor labor in his endeavor to make "Les Plaideurs" a success. Everything will be French, and on next Monday evening one will imagine himself in a veritable theatre of Paris instead of Hill's Opera House. The costumes and scenery have been prepared in Detroit, and Spell's orchestra from that place will give choice selections from the most noted of the French composers. Librettos will be on sale at the bookstores.

Last Saturday evening the CHRONICLE board had their semi-annual distribution of the spoils of office, viz., the books and pamphlets sent for review during the past semester. If THE CHRONICLE only had a suitable room, it could soon accumulate quite a library; but as matters now stand any such attempt would be useless. This is only one of many reasons why at an early date some sort of a sanctum should be fitted up for the use of the editors and also of the subscribers of the paper.

Digitized by Google

On the evening of June 8th, the second co-ed. fraternity was organized in the University, under the awe-inspiring name of the Gamma Phi Beta. This sisterhood of six members, all taken from the under classes, will doubtless soon become as powerful and large as the older rival. Whether organized for the purpose of a greater literary training or for proficiency in lawn tennis, this society supplies a want long lamented by our college sisters. Long live the *Phibs*, and may they never tell them.

One of the greatest attractions last Saturday at the fair grounds was the contest for the prize to be given to the best shot. There were six entries, and both the first and second prizes were closely contended for. Messrs. Sargeant, '82. und Cornell, '84, tied for the first place, their score being eight out of ten. Messrs. Parker, medic, '84, and Crombie, pharmic, '82, tied for second place. In shooting off the ties, Mr. Sargeant obtained the first prize, and Mr. Crombie the second. Clay pigeons were used instead of glass balls.

Mr. P——, who was examined in Faust last week, did not think it was necessary to translate the passages selected for consideration, although in order to understand them thoroughly a translation into English was necessary. His excuse was, that no such demand was made in so many words. Professors cannot be too explicit in regard to the questions proposed to the student on examinations. Generally the questions are capable of as many interpretations as constitutions, and so of course the student comes off victorious.

Though "neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet," as we predicted in our last issue, the rendition of the Adelphi by the sophomores was in evory sense of the word a success. Everybody did so well that nobody did the best. Much praise is due Professor Gayley for the patient and untiring manner in which the play was brought to so successful a completion. Now that we have a precedent, let every sophomore class follow the good example thus set them, and from this time on, let a Greek or Latin play, as well as the "Oracle," be a prominent feature of their college year.

We recognize him immediately. He always wears a faded duster, an indescribable hat, surpassing in novelty even the senior regalia; his shoes are rather squeaky, in his hand he bears a valise filled with nothing but books, but he isn't a book-agent. He look at everything, especially the Court House and the High School, and wonders which is the University. In a word, readers, we have absolutely "flunked" in trying to give you a description of the '86 man as he wanders along for the first time the shady walks of his future home, the residence of his alma-mater, soon-to-be.

Until last Sunday the University base-ball team had seriously thought of going east. Their plan was to have a game each with Oberlin, Brown, Amherst, Harvard, and Yale, and on their return play with two clubs in Canada. Quite a sum of money had been guaranteed them, and it seemed almost certain that they would go east. However, as they experienced some difficulty in raising sufficient money, and on account of the inability of several members to leave their duties here, the movement was indefinitely postponed. Next year we trust that both our base-ball and foot-ball teams will receive much more ardent support from the general mass of students than they have this year.

The circus has been a blessing to the item fiend. Another Fore paugh joke is to be inflicted upon an unsuspecting reader. The other day, that memorable Wednesday, Prof. Charles (Long) N. Jones was busily engaged in examing the freshmen in Trigonometry, when the calliope was heard in the distance. Immediately an aspirant for sophomore honors held up his hand and asked permission to "go out and see the procession pass by." Professor (Jocosely): "Mr. T., I guess there is circus enough going on in this room;" but Mr. T. was determined not to be squelched, and he replied: "Yes, professor, I know there are lots of horses to be seen in this menagerie, bnt yet we haven't any Shetland ponies, and I would like to see one ever so much." A small side show followed.

As we seat ourselves in the sanctum to look over the accumulations of the box for the past two weeks, we are forcibly reminded that with this issue of THE CHRONICLE our duties as Exchange Editor are to cease. We cannot refrain from expressing the oft-repeated and worn-out words of "regret" of many an Exchange man when called upon to give over his onerous though pleasant duties into other hands. It is, indeed, with feelings of regret that we gaze upon the last heap of Exchanges which we shall "officially" view.

Bnt we must hasten to our work. The first thing on which we lay our hands is the old and staid Nassau Lit. Founded by the class of 1842, the Lit has gone through her thirty-seven volumes, and promises to go through many more in the same steady, persevering, though dull course. Still there is much of interest in the Lit, and the first thing our eye strikes is Exchanges. Exchange men are very modest, and the only compliment passing between them is that of reading one another's department first. The Lit, however, is displeased with the "æsthetic rhymer of THE CHRONICLE," and deals him heavy blows—so heavy that we will not attempt to defend him. The Argo is next on the boards, with its attractive cover and generally handsome appearance. The communication of F.D.S., on "Forms of Verse," is written in u style peculiarly his own. Next comes the Acta, and with this number a pretty little effusion styled "Her Letter," from the pen of that brilliant journalist, F. D. Sherman. Here we have the Amherst Student, containing an entertaining little piece entitled "The Miseries of a Lady's Man." There we behold the parti-colored cover of the Columbia Spectator. We take it up, but are disappointed. The number has numerous illustrations, no one of which seems to us to have any point. That ancient-looking title reads, Princetonian, but the matter on the inside is far from being ancient. Bright, spicy, and especially rich in athletic news, the Princetonian is one of our most welcome visitors, the recent change in typography having improved it greatly. How we do dread tackling that Yale Record. The make-up and quality of the matter is excellent, and her poetical contributors stand in the first rank; but one thing is lacking, and that is a better way of mailing the paper. Here it is all rolled up tight, and we have to tack down each corner to get a satisfactory glimpse of the contents. Please *fold* your papers next year, Messrs. Editors. We next lay hold on the Crimson and Advocate together, both readable and entertaining at all times, the poetry of the latter being especially good. We understand that an effort has been made to consolidate the two, and that failing, the Crimson is to appear next year as a weekly. Strange that we should pick up the Miscellany and Lasell Leaves last. Though differing widely in style and appearance, they both are a credit to the institutions they represent. You are doing well, girls, and THE CHRONICLE wishes you a pleasant vacation, and the best of success for the next year.

But we must close our general review, and are only sorry that we cannot speak of more of our welcome visitors. The times we have spent together are filled with the choicest recollections of pleasure on our own part, and we hope that the same may be true of every Exchange Editor. No more are we to gaze from afar upon the terrible and bloody conflicts between the heavy writers of Yale and Harvard over their fast runners, high jumpers, etc. No more upon the spats between the Williams and Columbia journals, which smack strongly of jealousy. No more upon the witty

Digitized by Google

thrusts of our Eastern friends at our Western neighbors. No more shall we be startled by the thundering noise of the fierce Tiger. No more shall the dipping of the oars of our Argonautic friends of the Argo awake us from our reverie. Nor the Beacon light or even the Lantern shall more enlighten our pathway. Nor the voice of numerous Heralds, by their numerous and startling Echoes, shall call us to the post of duty. And lastly, No more shall the delicate rustling of the Lasell Leaves nor the winsome and coquettish smiles of the Vassar "Miss" be our solace and comforter in those gloomy hours that o'ertake us all. You all, yes, and many more whom we have not space to mention, have been cheering and pleasant companions, and right sadly will be missed. When we took up the quill you were all strangers to us, now as we lay it down, we do so with the deepest feeling that we are parting from friends. Hoping that THE CHRONICLE and each one of you may continue in the same friendly relations, that we may presume at present, we bid you all farewell.

One of the editorials in the last number of the University Press, a sheet published at the University of Wisconsin, is likely to give strangers a bad impression of the character of our students, that is, if any stranger who is not compelled, would be inveigled into reading the so-called Press. We have only this to say in regard to the editorial, and that is that if they, the people of Wisconsin University, are in the habit of denouncing all ball-players who shall have unmercifully slaughtered the Madison nine, as "*no gentlemen*," then we say there must be very few gentlemanly ball-players in their opinion. Be calm, dear brother, and may be you may occupy a better standing in the Western College League at the next trial. But leaving the editorial, we turn to Exchanges, and find some comments on a recent "Topic," which appeared in THE CHRONICLE in reply to the false statements of the Wisconsin State Journal. We reproduce the comments of the Press on our "Topic" *in toto*. After quoting our "Topic" the Press says:

"The above statements made by the State Journal and which THE CHRONICLE has so much to say about can be but too true, judging from the action of the "nine" later in Madison apart from the game. The "sour grapes," as spoken of in the columns of THE CHRONICLE, would be true, if it had any truth in it. The Madison boys never display a "sour grape" "spirit." When beaten they own it squarely and make the best of it, but endeavor to treat their competitors as fellow students, always holding that true courtesy is the first mark of true gentlemen.

"It is the custom and one long standing to endeavor to treat fellow-students from neighboring colleges in a chivalrous manner, and that is what is due them in return. If the treatment of the Madison "nine" at Ann Arbor is the best that Ann Arbor knows of; then the perusal of a small work on etiquette would be of great use to you."

Mark this, ye reader, "would be true if it had any truth in it." Syllogism in what? A last year's junior plug to the first correct answer. "Perusal of a small work on etiquette would be of great use to you." We suppose he means ourselves, but that is not the usual way of putting it. But the above clipping speaks for itself, and we will leave the subject, suggesting as a parting word, that "a perusal of a small work on" rhetoric would be of great use to *him*, to put it in *his* own forcible and lucid style.

CLIPPINGS.

Father, looking over report: "What does this mean, my son—'must pass another examination?'" Son: "Well, you see, several of us are trying for first in that branch, and our papers were so near alike that we have to pass another examination."—Princetonian.

"You are as full of airs as a music box," is what a young man said to a girl who refused to let him see her home. "That may be," was the reply, "but I don't go with a crank."—Transcript.

Johnnie, after having been out playing with the boys, came home, and the following conversation took place: "Mamma, what is the difference between the wax figure of a woman and daddy's not letting me go to the circus yesterday?" "I don't know, Johnnie, what is it?" "Why, one is a sham dame, and the other is a d——Ow! Ow! Let go of my ear. Take a fellow of your size."—Ex.

It is reported that the rank of the various classes was consumed in the fire at Walker Hall, at Amherst. "'Tis an ill-wind," etc.—Orient.

Her Letter.

I.

O the envelope is square;
On its fold
Is her monogram *bizarre*,
Stamped in gold.
From across the wide Atlantic
Come these hieroglyphs gigantic;
This brings something real romantic,
So I'm told.

II.

She is sweeter than the pink,
Full in bloom,
That she puts into her ink
To perfume
Each gay curve and line gymnastic.
Though she sometimes seems sarcastic;
Just to please her taste fantastic,
I presume.

III.

She's a tender Tuscan now,
Getting tanned.
With the sunshine on her brow:
But her hand—
See, it takes the pen a minute!
Folds the note (a kiss within it!).
O, that I might hope to win it
On demand.

—F. D. S. in Acta.

Prof. in Physics: "Did you ever see gravitation?" "No, sir." "Ever smell it?" "No, sir." "Hear it?" "No, sir." "Feel it?" "Yes, sir." Prof., astonished: "When, sir?" "When I fell out of an apple tree, sir." "Well, how did it feel?" "Very attractive, sir."—Nassau Lit.

Freshman (boastingly) to sophomore: "I could have enjoyed the society of Miss B. last evening." Soph: "Why did you neglect such a golden opportunity?" Fresh: "Because she begged to be excused, and I was such a deuced fool that I excused her."—Concordiensis.

Visitor (observing the students as they pass) to the Professor: "I should think the young ladies of the O. S. U. would often feel a little down at the mouth." Professor (somewhat puzzled): "Indeed, I see no reason why they should?" Visitor: "Oh, 'tis nothing, only I see many of the young men are raising moustaches." Prof. catches the idea.—Lantern.

They were walking very close together. He was a sophomore, and she was a daughter of the people." Our reporter ambled gracefully along behind them and overheard the following dialogue: Said he to her—"Darling, will you take"—a rest, he meant to say, but he was interrupted by these gentle remarks: "George, do not trifle with my heart's holiest emotions. If you mean ice-cream, say it." Beads of perspiration gathered on his brow, but nerving himself, he said: "Sweetest you shall have it, if it takes my best horses." With a terrible fear in his heart the reporter turned and fled.—Argus.

Digitized by Google

Together they sat in the parlor alone,
At the dusk of a Sabbath day;
Her shapely head close to his own,
In a tender, loving way.

I like to lay my head, dear Will,
'Gainst your's, she murmured low;
In tones which made their pulses thrill,
And his face with rapture glow.

And is it because you love me, dear,
He asked, and then she coughed;
No! dear Will, not that, but love
Because its nice and soft.—The Judge.

The Civil Engineer.

Well may they sit and banquet, who show the rule of man,
O'er earth and sea, who with the bridge the rolling waters span,
Who tunnel underneath the sea, who climb like mountaineers,
Who drive the great sea eagles—the gallant Engineers.

They combat Nature's forces, and earth, and sea, and air,
Find men to bend them to their will who labor everywhere;
And bring the lightning from the sky to grace our chandeliers,
And plough the furrows of the sea—the able engineers.

And here's a health to Armstrong, and each engineering star,
To Fraser of the Woolwich guns, those mighty babes of war:
They civilize in times of peace, and aid when strife appears,
The Titans of our modern times—our Civil Engineers.

—London Punch.

Freshman, passing convent, young ladies playing tennis. Young Lady: "Thirty, love!" Freshman, turning: "Beg your pardon, did you speak to me?"—Student.

Prof.: "Young man, why is the third book of Lucretius called an epic?" Student: "Because it treats of Epic-urus, sir." Prof.: "Young men, what are you laughing at?"—Student.

Instructor: "Young gentlemen, I advise you to learn the next lesson thoroughly, as I intend to flunk as many men as I can."—Student.

BASE BALL.

The following is the record of the different nines in the college league, up to June 19th:

CLUBS.	Amherst.	Browns.	Dartmouths.	Harvards	Princetons.	Yales.	Games Won.	Games Lost.
Amherst	....	1	1	....	1	....	3	5
Brown	....	....	2	....	1	1	4	5
Dartmouth	1	....	....	1	....	....	2	7
Harvard	2	2	....	....	....	1	6	3
Princeton	1	1	2	2	....	....	6	3
Yale	1	1	2	....	1	....	5	2

The Brunonian has abandoned all hope of seeing the Brown University nine win the college championship. By losing a game each with Amherst, Harvard and Princeton in the space of one week, the chances of the nine seem poor indeed. The game with Harvard was quite remarkable for the large score and exciting periods of the play. The score in this game was Harvard, 17; Brown, 13.

The second game between the Yale and Harvard freshmen took place on the 10th, and was a game of fine points, resulting in a victory for the Yale men by a score of 7 to 6. This is the second game won from Harvard by the Yale men this year.

LITERARY NOTES.

One of the most pleasing and attractive books lately received is the one entitled "Henry W. Longfellow: Biography, Anecdote, Letters, Criticism," by W. Sloane Kennedy. Cambridge, Mass.: Moses King. The book is opened by a very interesting biography of the late poet, showing that the genius of his childhood was a true prophecy of a mighty mind. There is a fine collection of anecdotes and reminiscences that make the book exceedingly entertaining. The chapter on criticism is the most important one of the book. Here the comments of the literary critics of the country are found arranged in an excellent manner. Numerous extracts have been taken from the leading papers and magazines. The book is full of appropriate quotations from the great poet. The pictures of his early home and his late residence are especially fine. At the end of the volume are annexed his "..... juvenile poems hitherto unpublished in America in book form, his letters to various persons, a selection of poetical tributes, and a Longfellow bibliography." The great value of this book above the numerous publications that have appeared of late, is in the fact that here the author has made a condensation of all the worthy parts of these respective publications, giving to each its fitting merit, and has, besides, added much that has never before appeared in print. Sent post-paid on receipt of $1.50.

He who taking up Prof. Von Holst's life of Calhoun, having previously read the Constitutional History of the same author, expects to find in it new light upon the nature of our government will be disappointed. In fact, the book might be very properly styled, "The Constitutional History of the United States as Illustrated by the Life of Calhoun." Nor is this a fault. Dr. Von Holst has seen more clearly, at least he has expressed more clearly than any other writer, the true nature of our ante-bellum history as a development of the "irrepressible conflict" between freedom and slavery. This idea is stated and restated, illustrated and incessantly reverted to throughout his history. This he makes the Ariadne's thread to guide the student through the maze of American politics. Calhoun was, as the author says, the impersonation of the slavery question. He developed the doctrine upon which the safety of the peculiar institution rested from their fundamental principles into a complete and coherent whole. In his works are their Alpha and Omega. To their development the greater part of his life and his best energies were consecrated. Illustrative of this concentration of purpose and unity of interest, to borrow a dramatic term, is the fact, that of his extra-political life little or nothing is known or at least remembered. In the narrowness of which this is partially indicative lay his weakness and his strength. It is, therefore, with great propriety that Dr. Von Holst has made his life of the statesman an epitome of his history. The views there drawn out in full from the masses of fact in which they lie hidden are here stated more concisely, though not more forcibly. Indeed, the book is to such an extent an epitome of the history that the very language is sometimes borrowed, including some ungainly figures, though there is nothing so elegant in the diction of the history as to invite repetition on that account, still a comparison with the American edition of the history shows a marked improvement in style, owing doubtless to the fact that this is not a translation. For those who want in brief space a tolerably complete, very distinct and vigorous exposition of the great determining principles of American political growth prior to the Rebellion this book is admirably adapted.

"Hereditary Traits, and Other Essays," by R. A. Proctor. New York: J. Fitzgerald & Co. This age is intensely scientific. Everything is brought to the touch-stone of experiment. Scalpels, crucibles, microscopes and vivisections are the order of the day. Heaven and earth are ransacked for facts. Phenomena are assiduously observed and registered, and all things are made the subject of careful investigation. Not only the realm of matter, but also

Digitized by Google

that of mind, is scanned by the restless eye of science, and made to divulge its inmost secrets. We are led to these remarks on reading this essay. Its gifted author has already made many valuable contributions to the scientific literature of this country, and though the present new pamphlet may not add to his fame, yet it at least evinces his ability and scientific spirit. Whatever differences of opinion there may be in reference to the conclusions reached in this essay, or the philosophic principles which shape and underlie them, none can help admiring the diligence, industry and candor with which his investigations have been conducted. A vast number of examples have been collected to show that the love of heredity is deep-seated and universal. In men and animals, as well as in plants, fundamental traits and leading characteristics tend to perpetuate themselves. As is the parent, so will be the child. Mental qualities and dispositions, as well as physical, are transmitted and handed down from generation to generation. The drunkard's appetite reappears and reproduces itself in the inebriety of his son. The miser's greed, the glutton's sensuality, and the debauchee's lust, are inherited by their descendants. In the same manner good and noble qualities tend to perpetuate themselves, though restrained and thwarted by an unfavorable environment. We cannot dwell upon these facts and illustrations, or consider the ground on which they rest. The time and space allowed in these columns forbid anything more than a cursory glance at this great subject. Facts so well attested and so important in their consequences cannot be easily ignored. Well worthy are they of being pondered by every thoughtful mind; and if the perusal of this essay shall lead to this result, and give them their due weight, especially in their practical bearings upon the right education of the young, it will not have been read or written in vain.

ERRORS IN THE USE OF ENGLISH, by the late William B. Hodgson, LL. D., Professor of Political Economy in the University of Edinburgh. Of late years much interest has been manifested in philology, and not only in the science in its broadest and most general sense as exsmplified in the works of Müller; but also in the more limited field of the English language. Thus we have the works of Skeat, Morris, Dean, Alford, Earl, Hall, Bain, and a host of others, whose main object has been to bring before the reading public the latest researches and investigations concerning the mother tongue, to aid in the correct use of words. and to inspire in the English-speaking race some higher respect for their own language. To a certain extent this is the aim of the work before us, but it does not confine itself to words and their proper use. The author devotes much attention to the kindred subjects of accidence, syntax, and rhetoric; in a word, the book is a handbook by means of which we are able to avoid the most palpable errors in the language. The author himself does not give us any extended treatise upon the various divisions of the language; his sole aim as expressed in the title of the work is to aid us in avoiding the "Errors in the Use of English." Carrying out the old saying that "example is better than precept." The writer sets forth the merits of correctness in English composition by furnishing examples of the demerits of incorrectness. Certainly no better method could be pursued of bringing the would-be writer face to face with an error in language than by citing an example from some well-known authority. Indeed, the book is rich in such examples, and for this very reason as justly deserves the title of "Errors of Eminent Authors," as the one given it. If any criticism whatever can be made on this work, it is that it *cites* too many examples and does not give us as many of the errors as one would wish; yet as a book of reference it merits a high place, both from the happy selection of the most prominent errors, and from the careful manner shown in compiling such a work. The student of a university can find excellent suggestions in regard to Rhetoric, the most important, and, we may add, most often neglected factor in composition. It has been said with truth that persons entering college are more apt to be deficient in this branch of English than in any subject upon which they are examined. Such is the general opinion, and it is by no means creditable to the preparatory schools where such instructions should be given; especially at college, where clearness of thought and expression are so much to be desired. Dr. Hodgson's book is one of authority in Great Britain, and for this reason it was thought that a revised edition would meet with favor in this country. The editor, Mr. F. A. Teall, has performed his revision in a satisfactory manner. Messrs. D. Appleton, of New York. publishers. For sale by John Moore, Ann Arbor. Price, $1.50.

The latest volume of the International Scientific Series is "Diseases of Memory: An Essay in the Positive Psychology," by Th. Ribot. In this book the author defines and classifies the memories into the Organic Memory and the Conscious Memory. The former a true memory, but less developed than the latter. The platform upon which he stands as an advocate of his ideas is shown in his statement at the opening of his book. "That memory is, *per se*, a biological fact—by accident, a psychological fact." He continues by saying: "Thus understood, our study comprises the physiology and psychology of memory, as well as its pathology." The author proceeds step by step to develop the theory of a physical basis of mind. To support his statements, innumerable examples are cited to show the closeness of the relation between the mind and the body; to show how the memory is affected by an abnormal bodily condition. In his classification of the diseases of the memory there is: "1. Temporary amnesia; 2. Periodical amnesia; 3. Progressive amnesia, the most curious and instructive of all; 4. In conclusion, a few words with regard to congenital amnesia." Each of these classes is well defined by the author, and are explained by a profuse number of examples. Organic memory is shown to be the result of modifications and impressions upon nervous tissue. An action is performed, and by this movement the position and relation of the molecules composing the nerve matter have been altered. Every repetition only strengthens the modifications already formed, until automatism and a low form of memory are acquired. All this takes place without our knowledge, and unconsciously. The author employs this organic memory to explain unconscious cerebration, when the brain cells of their own accord, stimulated, perhaps, by some abnormal bodily condition, work out difficult problems or execute mental feats that would be impossible if attempted when awake. The conditions of the physiological conditions of memory are: "1. A particular modification impressed upon the norvous elements; 2. An association, a specific connection established between a given number of elements." And he further says: "That organic memory supposes not only a modification of nervous elements, but the formation of determinate associations for each particular act, the establishment of certain dynamical affinities, which by repetition become as stable as the primitive anatomical connections." The author concludes by stating that nutrition has a great effect on the memory; that they have the relation to each other of cause and effect, and that they vary together. He says: "Paradoxical as it may appear, the connection between contagious diseases and the memory is, from a biological point of view, rigorously exact." This essay is very valuable to any reader, but some of its peculiarities should be mentioned. First, too many examples are cited, and too little attention is given to the real question in hand. The author, by his own position and statements, and by his continual reference to Mr. Bain, and Mr. Maudesley, is shown to be an avowed Sensationalist. The essay in language and style is excellent. As a scientific discussion it is exact and all its steps well grounded, but as a philosophical treatise, in yielding to the sensations the place of forming the memory, it savors too much of John Stuart Mill. To students who believe that spirit is the real basis of memory, and that sensations and nerve discharges are but attendant circumstances, the appearance of this essay will not be welcome. For sale by John Moore. Price, $1.50.

Digitized by Google

THE CHRONICLE.

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER.

VOL. XIII. UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1882. No. XVIII.

STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF EIGHTY-TWO OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN.

NAME.	DEGREE.	RESIDENCE.	BIRTH-PLACE.	AGE June 29, '82. Y's.	M's.	D's.	WEIGHT Lbs.	HEIGHT. Ft.	In.	PROFESSION.
EDGAR JOHN ADAMS	M. S.	Ionia.	Batavia, N. Y.	25	9	26	140	5	6	Medicine.
JULIAN WILLIAM BAIRD	B. A.	Jackson.	Battle Creek.	23	4	15	160	5	9	Chemist.
FRANKLIN CORYDON BAILEY	B. L.	Ann Arbor.	Otisco, N. Y.	20	8	26	130	5	10	Undecided.
FRANK ELISHA BAKER	B. A.	Goshen, Ind.	Goshen, Ind.	21	4	8	158	6	1½	Law.
CARRIE J. BARKER	Ph. B.	Flint.	Flint.	24	8	2	95	4	11	Journalism.
JUNIUS EMERY BEAL	B. L.	Ann Arbor.	Port Huron.	22	4	6	167	5	11½	Journalism.
JOHN WILLIAM BENNETT	B. A.	Ann Arbor.	White River.	23	1	18	115	5	4½	Law.
FRED BETTS	B. A.	Hillsdale.	Hillsdale.	22	8	14	163	6	0½	Law.
BENJAMIN PITCHER BRODIE	B. A.	Detroit.	Detroit.	23	3	8	175	6	4	Medicine.
CHARLES WILLIAM BELSER	B. A.	Ann Arbor.	New Washington, O.	21	6	6	160	5	9½	Teaching.
WALTER SEYMOUR BROWN	B. S.	Ann Arbor.	Richmond, Ind.	21	9	1	145	5	11	Medicine.
WILLIAM BYRON CADY	Ph. B.	Ann Arbor.	Canton.	22	4	19	145	5	7	Law.
DOUGLAS HOUGHTON CAMPBELL	Ph. M.	Detroit.	Detroit.	22	6	13	135	5	7½	Teaching.
WILLIAM LAWRENCE CLEMENTS	B. S.	Ann Arbor.	Ann Arbor.	21	2	27	150	6		Engineering.
CLARENCE HERBERT CHILDS	Ph. B.	Fort Dodge Iowa.	Tipton, Iowa.	23	10	10	150	5	7	Law.
WILLIAM EDGAR CHANDLER	B. A.	Pontiac.	Pontiac.	21	11	18	140	5	6½	Undecided.
CHARLES LUCIFER COFFIN	B. S.	Wanderer.	Unknown.	20	0	2	142	5	8	Dolce far niente.
FRED G. COLDREN	B. A.	Northville.	Northville.	22			140	5	9	Journalism.
CHARLES SUMNER COLLINS	B. A.	Macon.	Cork, Ireland.	23			150	5	10	U. S. Senator.
CHARLES HENRY COLE	B. A.	Ann Arbor.	Hamilton, N. Y.	28	11	21	142	5	7½	Teaching.
EDWIN LOCKE COLE	B. S.	Ann Arbor.	Iboria, N. Y.	23	9	28	150	5	11	Undecided.
ROGER WILLIAM COOLEY	B. L.	Decorah, Iowa.	Decorah, Iowa.	22	6	4	142	5	11½	Law.
CHARLES ALBERT CRAMPTON	B. L.	Moline, Ill.	Davenport, Iowa.	24	4	11	130	5	8½	Medicine.
GEORGE OLIVER CURME	B. A.	Richmond, Ind.	Richmond, Ind.	23			125	5	6	Teaching.
MITTIE MAY CURTIS	B. A.	Ann Arbor.	Saginaw.	21	0	14	105	5	1½	Undecided.
ELIZA DARLING	Ph. B.	La Porte, Ind.	London, Ohio.	24	0	29	128	5	4½	Teaching.
FRANK WILLIS DAVENPORT	Ph. B.	Eureka, Ill.	Eureka, Ill.	22	10	10	165	5	11	Law.
JOHN PHILANDER DELPHEY	Ph. B.	Erie.	Roup's Mills, Ohio.	25	8	2	125	5	7½	Law.
CHARLES HOWARD DURHAM	B. A.	Ravenna, Ohio.	Ravenna, Ohio.	23	1	20	130	5		Teaching.
MALCOLM WORDSWORTH EDGAR	B. S.	Dexter.	Marinville, Ohio.	23			128	5	8	Engineering.
JAMES FREDERIC GALLAHER	B. A.	Hillsdale.	St. Charles.	22	8	7	145	5	9½	Law.
WILLIAM GALPIN	B. A.	Superior.	Superior.	23	4	15	130	5	8	Ministry.
ARTHUR MILES GELSTON	B. A.	Ann Arbor.	Naples, N. Y.	22	11	1	143	5	8	Undecided.
MARCIA GILLMORE	Ph. B.	Colorado Springs, Col.	Grinnell, Iowa.	22	10	26	145	5		Law.
JOHN HENRY GRANT	B. A.	Burlington, Ind.	Burlington, Ind.	24	8	20	160	5	11½	Law.
ROBERT FORNO GREY	Ph. B.	Detroit.	Detroit.	22	6	3	150	5	11	Law.
WILLIAM HERBERT GRAHAM	B. A.	Grand Rapids,	Owasso.	22	0	6	145	5	10	Profession.
ALBERT BARLOW HALE	B. A.	Chicago, Ill.	Jonesville.	21	6	4	128	5	6	Medicine.
MARY LUCY HARDING	Ph. B.	Detroit.	Detroit.	24	4	3	160	5	7	Teaching.
MARY HEGELER	B. S.	La Salle, Ind.	La Salle, Ind.	21			140	5	7	Undecided.
JAMES BYRON HERRICK	B. A.	Oak Park, Ill.	Oak Park, Ill.	20	10	4	135	5	6¾	Medicine.
LAURA C. HILLS	Ph. B.	Lake View, Ill.	Burlington, Vt.	21	5	1	128	5	5	Fortune Telling.
HERBERT AUGUSTUS HODGE	B. L.	Concord.	St. Johns.	24	7	6	160	5	11½	Farming.
LOUIS HOWARD HYDE	Ph. B.	Joliet, Ill.	Joliet, Ill.	22	0	0	165	6		Business.
FRANK BRUCE LELAND	B. A.	Byron.	Rose.	23	2	28	150	5	8	Law.
JOHN JACOB LENTZ	B. A.	St. Clairsville, O.	St. Clairsville, Ohio.	26			180	5	9¾	Law.
WILLIAM LEONARD LOVELAND	B. S.	Denver, Col.	Brighton, Ill.	22	11	9	155	5	10	Engineering.
HENRY SYMS MAHON	Ph. B.	Ann Arbor.	Dublin.	22	2	20	155	5	10	Law.
WILLIAM L'ESTRANGE MAHON	Ph. B.	Farmington, Mass.	Detroit.	21	0	10	180	5	10½	Engineering.
WILLIAM HUNTER MCEWAN	B. S.	Bay City.	Bay City.	21	8	6	135	5	10½	Engineering.
WILLIAM ELMARE MARTIN	Ph. B.	Milwaukee, Wis.	Milwaukee, Wis.	22	8	2	144	5	10½	Give it up.
ANDREW C. MCLAUGHLIN	B. A.	Muskegon.	Beardstown, Ill.	21	4	20	151	5	10	Law.
WILLIAM JAMES MILLER	Ph. B.	Evanston, Ill.	Mt. Carrol, Ill.	19	5	25	135	5	7	Law.
MARY LOVICA MINER	Ph. B.	Ann Arbor.	Brookfield, Ohio.	28			120	5	6	Teaching.
WILLIAM HOSMER MITCHELL	B. A.	Port Huron.	Port Huron.	24	2	18	170	5	10	Law.
JOHN JACOB ASTOR MURPHY	B. A.	LaGrange, Ill.	Chicago, Ill.	25	5	27	150	5	8	Law.
JAMES HILL MARSHALL NORTON	B. L.	Bethlehem, N. H.	Springfield, Illinois.	22	1	1	134	5	5½	Undecided.
ANNIE ADAIR OCKFORD	B. A.	Ann Arbor.	Detroit.	22			118	5	5½	Teaching.
HENRY SHERRING PRATT	B. A.	Toledo, Ohio.	Toledo, Ohio.	22	10	6	136	5	6½	Law.
JACOB ELLSWORTH REIGHARD	Ph. B.	La Porte, Ind.	La Porte, Ind.	20	11	15	150	5	7	Teaching.
FRED AUSTIN ROBISON	B. A.	Detroit.	Egerton, Wis.	21	11	3	140	5	7½	Speculating.
EDWARD ADOLPHUS ROSENTHAL	B. S.	Ft. Wayne, Ind.	Ft. Wayne, Ind.	20	3	4	153	5	10	Law.
THORNTON WILLIAM SARGENT	B. A.	Piketon, Ohio.	Piketon, Ohio.	22	5	17	148	5	8	Law.
HARRY GREY SHERRARD	B. A.	Tecumseh.	Centralia, Ill.	20	10	1	155	6	2½	Teaching.
HINTON ELLSWORTH SPALDING	B. A.	Bay City.	Chelmsford, Mass.	21	9	15	135	5	7½	Law.
HENRY HALL SPENCER	B. A.	Richland.	Washington, D. C.	22	6	16	210	6	1	"Damfino."
GEORGE WALTER STAPLES	B. A.	Cleveland, Ohio.	Manchester, N.H.	22	4	20	160	5	8½	Teaching.
FRANCIS ADELL STEBBINS	B. L.	Sheriden, N. Y.	Sheriden, N. J.	24	6	8	106	5	3	Teaching.
WILLIAM STREETER	B. A.	Quincy.	Algansee.	24	9	11	175	6		Farming.
JENNIE SWEETZER	B. A	Port Huron.	Port Huron.	23	2	1	111	5	4	Teaching.
CHARLES WATSON TINSMAN	B. A.	Romeo.	Romeo.	23	1	20	147	5	7	Law.
SAMUEL C. WEISKOPH	B. S.	Milwaukee, Wis.	New York, N. Y.	21	6	25	142	5	11½	Enginering.
FRED WILLIAM WHITING	Ph. B.	Detroit.	Detroit.	22	5	18	139	5	7	Law.
GEORGE BEAUMONT WHITNEY	B. S.	Muskegon.	Kenosha, Wis.	24	8	16	160	5	8½	Engineering.
HAROLD BECKWITH WILSON	B. S.	Ann Arbor.	Cleveland, Ohio.	21	10	28	150	5	11½	Literature.
ROBERT GREENE WEST	Ph. B.	Austin, Texas.	Austin, Texas.	22	0	10	140	5	10½	Law.
RUFUS WAPLES, JR	B. A.	Ann Arbor.	Canton, Miss.	22	9	16	125	5	6	Law.
FRANCIS DAY WEEKS	B. A.	Cosmopolitan.	Pensfield, N. Y.	21	0	29	165	5	10½	Undecided.
FRANCIS LODOWICK YORK	B. A.	Outcast.	Ontonagon.	21	3	20	133	5	8	Loafing.
			TOTAL	1912	5	10	12,040			
			AVERAGE	23	1	26	145	5	8½	
			GREATEST	28	8	26	210	6	4	
			LEAST	19	5	25	95	4	11	

Digitized by Google

CLASS-DAY ORATION.

JAMES F. GALLAHER.

Nations, as well as individuals, have their likes and dislikes, their friends and their enemies, and that branch of history which has for its object the searching out and development of the causes that have occassioned these national sentiments presents to the student a most attractive and profitable field for research. Whether he turn his attention to the chronicles that have come down to us from the most remote centuries, to the records of the middle ages or to the histories of modern times, he will find examples of nations between whom circumstances, or the differing natures of their citizens have continually kept alive a spirit of animosity, and others, whom common interests have drawn together, who have labored hand in hand for the accomplishment of their mutual aims. But in no epoch will he find a subject more pregnant with interest or more remunerative to his effort, than is furnished by the history of the relations of England and the United States; and this subject is a profitable object of study not only because the powers and influence of the two nations make them, at all times, deserving our admiration, but also of from the fact that they stand as the foremost representatives of the two modern systems of government, the two systems which the progressive part of the human race, after all its struggles to perfect its methods of ruling, has settled upon as best suited to the control of large communities. This fact gives to everything connected with their history a peculiar interest, and a brief consideration of the affairs that have mutually concerned them can not fail to be worthy of our attention.

The two peoples present points of the widest contrast, as well as points of great similarity. The one has a history stretching far back to the days of Cæsar, and counts its life by centuries; the other has no ancient chronicles to lay before the student, and its age can be easily reckoned by decades. The institutions of one are the result of long growth and hard bought experience; the other formed its institutions in a single epoch of its history, and supplied its lack of experience by drawing upon that of her senior nations. The older is imbued with an almost unlimited admiration for royalty and all pertaining to it; the younger takes great pride in its contempt for everything that claims precedence on acount of its royal connection, and entertains notions of individual equality no less ridiculous than the king-worship they so severely contemn. Such marked differences as these would seem to characterize peoples having nothing in common, and whose ancestors were widely seperated. Yet England is rightly termed the mother of America, and, although it must be admitted that the child has outgrown the control and thrown aside many of the precepts of the parent, it still bears plainly many marks of its parentage, and still looks to this maternal source for instruction much more than it is willing to acknowledge. Our language, which we consider such a noble vehicle of thought, is the Englishman's language. It was developed and purified for us by the Englishman. It is to English literature that we go to find our models of style and thought. It is largely in English history that we study the science of government. It is to the works of an English jurist that our law students first turn their attention. Thus we see, whichever way we turn, in whatever walk of life our lot may be cast, we are continually meeting these indications of our origin; the presence of English influence is everywhere thrust upon us.

If other causes had not embittered the feelings of the two nations toward each other, these points of similarity would have inclined them to mutually entertain only feelings of cordiality and friendship. But, unfortunately, the course of events since the history of America as a nation began to be formed, has been such as to prevent the existence of that harmony in their political relations that would permit them to regard each other as friends. Our independence was won at their expense, and the loss of such an extensive and valuable acquisition so rankled in the breast of the ever acquiring Englishman that it was long before they could regard us as entitled to the rights of other states, and it was longer still before the bitterness of the conflict was sufficiently abated to allow us to consider them other wise than our natural enemies. A later war destroyed whatever friendly feeling might have arisen up to that time, and the disturbed state of European politics and the position taken by England in our own civil war effectually precluded any feeling of sympathy between the two peoples. But during the the last ten or fifteen years their relations have been growing more and more intimate. The means of communication have been brought almost to perfection, and the international trade has become an enormous business on both sides of the water. These conditions have brought Americans and Englishmen so frequently together that they have begun to realize how much they have in common, and they have been compelled to take an active interest in each other. At present the most agreeable amity exists between the two governments and all matters of dispute are approached in a spirit of calm forbearance that never falls to bring about an amicable settlement. Nor is this spirit of amity confined to the governments. The communities as a whole are in sympathy, and the events that thrill the one are never without effect in the other. When the bullet of the assassin took away from us our admired chief, and the nation stood mourning around his bier, no messages of condolence were more prompt and more heartfelt, no flowers more beautiful or appropriate, than those that came from the British people through their Queen as a token of their sympathy for us in our great sorrow. And when, recently, the Queen narrowly escaped a similar catastrophe, the words of our official representative, that "the feeling of indignation at the deed and thankfulness for her majesty's safety is universal and heartfelt," truly expressed the sentiment of the nation. This sentiment, as I have pointed out, is of very recent growth, and has arisen in oppposition to that bitter animosity, which was, for so long a time, the only feeling entertained by Americans towards the English. Now, since this feeling is so largely allayed, we can review its causes without having our judgement masked by our national antipathies.

Digitized by Google

The colonization of the part of America that has come to be known as the United States was almost entirely the work of English capital and English enterprise. True, a Spanish expedition discovered the land and the first settlements were made by the French, but it was the systematic and persistent efforts of the English that established the communities that were destined to become the permanent body of the country. From the everglades of Florida to the pine clad hills of Maine, the name of every river and isle, of every city and state, tells us of its English settlement, and that the colonists recognized England's right to their allegianceis shown by the readiness with which they supported her claim to the territoy against the French. They thought and talked of England as their own country. Some of them remembered her as the land of their birth. All knew the storyof her struggles for liberty, and they were as proud and as jealous of those liberties as Englishmen themselves, or they considered them their own as much as they were the Englishman's. It was the violalation of these rights that brought about their alienation from the mother country, and the monarch who drove the colonists to revolution by his continued oppression was at the same time engaged in a systematic attempt to win back to the crown the arbitrary prerogative which it had taken the people centuries to wring from it. The whole policy of George III was an effort to undo what the English had accomplished by their revolutions. His violation of the rights of the Americans was only a part of this policy. He was supported by servile ministers and a parliament which was no representative of the people, whose acquiescence in the most arbitrary proceedings was easily purchased with government gold. With these assistants he went on in that suicidal course that cost his country the fairest ofher colonial possessions, and brought her down to that humiliating position from which it required the genius of a Pitt to raise her. In his oppressive measures against the colonists he was not sustained by the favor of his English subjects. Their sentiments were far more truly indicated by the ringing eloquence of Chatham than by the course of the government. But the unyielding policy of repression was stubbornly pursued. The colonies were treated as a mine to be worked to its utmost capacity; their industries hampered; their trade destroyed; their resources appropriated. The enterprising colonist found every avenue to prosperity closed by this short-sighted policy. No wonder, then, that he failed to see any advantage in continuing his allegianceto such a government,and finally turned upon his oppressor. Whether England could have permanently retained these colonies as her dependents is a question still in discussion among historians. Certain it is that the arbitrary course of her government hastened the crisis that resulted in their secession.

When we look for a moment at the condition of the two belligerents at the beginning of this struggle, the success of the Americans seems almost a miracle. Not only were their levies ill-trained and poorly equipped, but the power which was endeavoring to manage affairs had all the weakness of a loose confederation, while against them was arrayed the greatest military power of the age. It is customary for our eloquent patriots to credit the happy outcome of the conflict to the desperate valor with which our fathers defended their hearths. All honor to them for this valor. But I fear this would have availed little against the power of England wielded by the hand of one of her great ministers of war, supported by the hearty enthusiasm of the British people.

If valor alone were sufficient to overcome the legions of the oppressor, Poland would never have fallen, and Hungary would not now be grumbling under theAustrian yoke. The salvation of America was in the fact that the slow-witted monarch cumbering the throne and his servile ministers, who had precipitated the difficulties, were unable to cope with the crisis that they had brought about. They had not the vigor to strike those quick decisive blows which never fail to crush insurrection. They sent over commanders renowned more for their titles than for their ability and experience, and troops hired from the continent, who, although generally victorious, always gave the Americans time to recover until a French alliance and European complications made a vigorous prosecution of the war impossible. Never was the situation of England more critical than towards the close of the conflict. France, Spain and Holland leagued against her. The Irish preparing for one of their chronic revolts. The ministry tottering to their fall. The King losing what little mind he ever had and the people clamoring for parliamentary reform. This desperate condition of affairs made peace with America imperative, even though to obtain it they were compelled to acknowledge that these United States were free and independent. In the negotiation of the peace, England still made an effort to retain some of her old advantages. For some time she haggled for certain commercial provisions to her interest, but the diplomatic skill of the American ambassadors, of which every American may be justly proud, obtained for their new country all that she could reasonably expect.

Scarcely had the smoke of the great revolution cleared away, when our government was again involved in European difficulties of a most critical and embarassing nature. These were occasioned by the influence of the French revolution of 1790. The aid given by France to the Americans, when they were only a discouraged league of revolting colonies, was gratefully and rightfully remembered. The Americans were then struggling against the oppression of monarchy, and now, only a few years later, they hear the cry of their old allies calling for assistance against the same institution. Let us not be surprised, then, that there was a strong party in favor of improving this opportunity to render some return for the good French blood that had been shed on our shores in defense of our liberty, and that when they saw England enter the conflict in behalf of the Bourbons, the desire to plunge into the fight for the rights of man could hardly be resisted. The administration however determined to maintain a position of impartial neutrality. They had not forgotten the debt due France, but they remembered that it was her old policy of enmity to England, and not disinterested love for us, that called forth their assistance, and they, perhaps, noticed that they were called upon to assist in dethrowing the very king who had given them this support and that the party which was de-

Digitized by Google

manding their aid had imprisoned Lafayette, to whom, of all Frenchmen, America owed most. They also perceived that the maritime policy which was the occasion of so much complaint against Great Britain, was surpassed in severity by the measures of the directory, hence war, if there must be war, should be directed against France, rather than against England. But, fortunately, our rulers understood that war with any one, in the condition in which we then were, would be the height of folly. They held out bravely against the clamor of popular desire, and the result of this wise conservatism was the negotiation of the Jay treaty. In this negotiation, England still held to her old commercial policy. She feared our rivalry on the seas, and naturally endeavored to check our commercial growth. Other matters were easily adjusted, but, whenever maritime affairs were touched, her position was unyeilding. The provisions we were transporting to France were declared to be contraband of war, despite the principle that neutral ships make neutral cargoes, and a long list of our principal productions were not to be transported in American vessels. The treaty met vigorous opposition in this country. Only the conviction that it was a necessity procured acceptance. Congress was justly indignant that a foreign power had ventured to dictate to us our course in international law and to forbid the exportation of our own products in our own ships.

While the European war continued our foreign relations were constantly unsettled. In that momentous struggle the rights of neutrals and the other regulations of international law received little attention at the hands of the belligerents. They were so intent on destroying each other that every obstacle that might retard the achievement of this object was recklessly swept aside, and every measure tending towards its accomplishment ruthlessly enforced. Orders in council were followed by imperial decrees, until, between these two great powers, the commerce of neutrals was like wheat between the mill stones.

On the United States the stress occasioned by these regulations fell very heavy. She had leaped into the gap occasioned by the withdrawal of the belligerents from commerce, and her merchants were reaping a wonderfully rich harvest from the fields deserted by them. But the enforcement of these decrees fell like a blight on her harvest. Though taking no part in the conflict, she saw her vessels captured, her cargoes appropriated, her seamen imprisoned and her demands for redress put off with empty promises. The injuries were largely inflicted by England whose naval supremacy gave her the power to carry out the policy she had laid down; while France, though lacking nothing in disposition, had to be content with issuing decrees. It was against England, then, that our complaints were cheifly directed, and again the cry of war against England rose up from the land, and this time it would not be allayed. As before, the conservative element endeavored to stem the tide of popular clamor. The few of the old patriots who still remained, did all in their power to check the head-long cause of the war party, but to no purpose. In vain they pointed out that war against England was both uncalled for and unjust, that our grievances would cease when peace was established in Europe, and until then no war on our part could alleviate them. All was unavailing. The fiery eloquence of the younger statesmen, supported by the public desire, carried the day, and the country was rushed into a war which cost millions of money and thousands of lives without winning for us a single advantage. Nothing shows its senseless futility more plainly than the treaty which brought it to aclose. We search its provision in vain for any word in regard to the alleged causes of the war. They had ceased to exist before the conflict they occasioned had subsided.

After the war of 1812 our foreign relations were for a long period crowded out of sight by internal dissensions. The states were striding forward to a front rank among the nations of the earth, and, attendant on the wonderful development there arose sectional disputes that for the time overshadowed all other matters. It was not until these disputes reached their culmination in the civil war that our relations with England again become of paramount importance.

The prevalent impression throughout the country is that the friendly attitude of the English toward the confederate states was due to the envy with which they regarded our rapidly increasing prosperity, and their approval of anything that tended to check our advancement. A careful examination of the circumstances and influences which led the English to assume their peculiar position in that conflict, will convince us that their action was prompted by no such unworthy motive. They saw in the secession of the south simply a revolt against oppressive power. This they believed to be the necessary outcome of the institutions we had established here. They had seen the attempt at popular government in France end in the tyranny of a usurper. Sooner or later they thought American institutions must meet the same fate. They were not then unwilling to see this revolt against the centralization of power succeed. Their favor toward the cause of secession was further increased by their commercial relations, through which they had become familiar with the southern people, while of the north they knew almost nothing. The south had improved this advantage to present their side of the question to the English in its most favorable light, and had succeeded in persuading them that they were the victims of the most unjust persecution, and it is worthy of notice that it was Gladstone, Lord Russell, and their followers—the men always foremost in the defense of human rights, who extended to the south the most hearty sympathy. It was the honest conviction of the British people that the cause of the south was just, and naturally they desired its success. Yet, that the English government rendered the south any substantial assistance cannot be claimed. She recognized them as belligerents, but not till after we had done the same. She was rather lax in the fulfillment of her obligations as a neutral, but this could hardly be avoided considering the popular sympathy with the cause of the confederacy; and for the damage which this laxity had occasioned us, her reparation was speedy and satisfactory, displaying a ready spirit to fulfill all international obligations.

Digitized by Google

Such have been the more prominent events in our historical connection with Great Britain. Naturally, during their occurrence, they tended to keep alive a spirit of enmity towards the English, but they furnish no ground on which to base any bitter vendetta or continued hostility on our part towards this nation, to whom we are bound by so many common ties. A calm consideration of the whole course of England towards the United States leads us to the decision that it has been, on the whole, as fair and honorable as could possibly be expected considering the nature of their relation. Yet, even at the present time, long after all our difficulties with England have been amicably settled, there still remain some traces of the old bitterness; there still remains in the public mind something of the old abhorrence and contempt for everything that may be termed English. This spirit is especially evident whenever any attempt is made to introduce into our political system any of the methods that England has wrought out by centuries of experience. Yet their most bitter enemies cannot deny that the English have worked out for themselves the most complete and efficient government in the world. All the evils that have crept into our system and grown to such threatening proportions, have been met and overcome by the English, and it is from the records of these struggles of the English that our reformers draw courage and counsel. When those who are striving for the renovation of our civil service become appalled and disheartened by the enormous odds against which they are striving, they have only to look to the English precedent to learn of a public service once more corrupt and futile than ours, but now purified and efficient, and all by the earnest, untiring efforts of a few noble men. When the advocates of free trade are tauntingly told that their their theories are wild and impracticable, they can point the unbeliever to that land across the Atlantic, that, alone of all nations, dared to throw open her ports to the commerce of the world, defy all competition, and demonstrate the soundness of her doctrine at her own risk. In our judicial system, in our balloting system, in much of the practical part of government, we are far inferior to England, and may profitably look to her for instruction. Shall we, then, allow a petty spirit of resentment, drawn from dissensions long ago settled, to prevent us from profiting by the rich experience of our old mother? Since the day of our national birth this popular prejudice against the English and English institutions has pervaded the nation with a pernicious influence. In the formation of our government it excluded provisions, whose want has since been strongly felt, simply because they smacked of an English origin. It maligned Hamilton and his associates as traitors, simply because they appreciated and admired the English system and would have introduced some of its merits into our own. It has kept the country in an attitude of constant suspicion towards England, ready to spring at her throat on the slightest provocation, and to-day it tells our statesmen that we "care nothing for abroad," that free, independent, glorious America desires to learn nothing from monarchical England.

It is time that Americans laid aside their over-weening confidence in American institutions and remember that abstract ideas of liberty do not of themselves secure good government, that, though the flag of freedom be flying ever so proudly from the mast-head, it will not keep the ship afloat if she become honeycombed and rotten with corruption. It is time that they ceased to cherish the emnity of days gone by and become willing to improve their systems, even on an English model. The noblest, the wisest policy for the United States to pursue is to grasp the hand of friendship that England extends toward her, to continue and encourage the most cordial relations with her, that these too English speaking, English thinking people, whose blood springs from the same fountain, may work hand in hand for the accomplishment of those great objects towards which the human race has ever been striving; that standing in the van of nations they may lead mankind forward to that glorious epoch, which Englands poet laureate, looking far into the future, thought he saw,

"Where the war drum throbbed no longer, and the battle flags were furled,
In the Parliament of man, the Federation of the world."

CLASS-DAY POEM.

THE BEAUTIES OF FRIENDSHIP.

FRANK E. BAKER.

This is the place that ever will claim our fondest remembrance,
Scene of our sports, of our labors, disappointments, and triumphs,
Home of the happiest years that fate will ever allot us,—
Years that also were fraught with their counter-balancing sorrow,
Failure, vexation, and anxious care, that seem bitter to young men;
But upon him whose contracted forehead tells us of struggles
Over the desperate brain-numbing problem — Is life worth the living?
Such petty misfortunes and crosses would fall as light as the breathing
Sun-set zephyrs that softly steal from the gloaming of night-fall,
Freshening sun-parched meads interspersed with languishing flowers,—
When compared with the demon-like rage of the mad-whirling cyclone.
Yet these first-felt impressions have thrilled our sensitive heart-strings
Deeply as ever intenser sensations of full-ripened manhood
Could have sounded chords that are hardened by age and experience.
Ye that share these mingled emotions of college existence,
Glad to be finally freed from the fretting thraldom of school-days,
But yet quitting with lead-heavy heartache the halls of your college,
With lingering feet caressing the age-worn stairway in parting;
Ye that, when leaving the arm-chair carved with the names of your class-mates,
Leaving the room that is stored with the multiform gatherings of four years,
Every knick-knack recalling a pleasant story of college adventure,
Part from these haunting reminders as one who turns from a death-bed,
When for the last time strolling along the walks of the campus,
Mournfully measure your steps to the dirge that sounds in your bosom;

Digitized by Google

Ye that have had these sensations will say that they are lost sight of
In the intenser pain at the break-off of friendships among us,
That have strengthened each day through years of the closest communion.
Ye, who have faith in the sweet and enduring ties of this passion,
Who would trust to your friend implicitly fortune and honor,
Come to some shadowy glen, and consider the beauties of friendship.
When Phœbus through the hazy mist of gray
That plays the herald of the new-born day
Shot darts of golden fire from his quiver,
My friend and I strolled toward the placid river,
That twists with sinuous reluctant pace—
So loath it seems to leave the pleasant place—
Through clumps of willows, rows of stately trees,
Through sun-illumined hills and plow-torn leas.
Deep hid from sight there lies a grateful bower,
Where we had squandered many a pleasant hour
In babbling nonsense o'er some silly book;
Or in the leafy shelter of this nook,
Invisible to any prying eye,
In making comments on the passers-by;
Or fixing vacant eyes upon the stream,
In musing vaguely in a waking dream,
Not counting time save by the floats that haste
Adown some brawling ripple, or that waste
Reluctantly the moments from their heady
Flight to toy with some coquettish eddy.
At break of day to this retreat we bent
Our steps—we had expressed our fond intent
Of spending here the day, of spending here
This final day of this our final year.
Each leaflet is at rest, no sound is heard,
Except the answering twitter of the bird
That hastes to fly to his less slothful mate,
And scolding humming of the bees that late
Begin to flower sip their honey-load.
Beside the peaceful river winds a road
Deserted—at this early hour as hushed,
As though had irate teamsters never pushed
Their panting horses through its sandy bed;
The present solitude, as of the dead,
And its accustomed busy traffic strike
A contrast deep, impressive, awful, like
A death's-head at an old Egyptian feast,
And have the primal sombreness increased
Along the willowed-curtained bank we walk
In silence. All our weak attempts at talk
Are ignominious failures; yet we feel
A thrill of pleasure o'er our senses steal
At being thus together. When alone
With strangers, lasting silence is too prone
To breed a mutual feeling of unrest,
And this constraint more tightly locks the breast;
But silence 'twixt two friends begets repose
That no one save the dear Achates knows.
Yet old friends' license does not quite explain
Our muteness; for a dull and heavy pain
Expells all glad emotion from the heart—
To-morrow (and perhaps for aye) we part!
No word is spoken till we take our seat
Upon the fluffy moss of our retreat,
Where we ensconced so cosily inspire
The perfume from the sweetly-blowing brier.
But not upon our fair environs turn
Our thoughts; deep-glowing fires of friendship burn
All chaff and dross away. "We have been friends
For years," my comrade said; "each moment tends
To bind more closely the enduring ties
Between us, thou dear pleasure of mine eyes.
How sweeter far than all beneath the sun
It is to have a friend! I purport one
That is all-worthy of a faithful love;
That estimates his friend's behalf above
His own; that doubly takes delight in pelf,
When it is shared in by his otherself;
That cuts the troubles of his friend in twain,
And bears his share of heart-corroding pain.
In Damon Pythias possessed a friend
That did the angels' faithfulness transcend.
Such was Antgonio, and Shylock's knife
Could take ungrudged his sacrificial life,
If he for but a moment ere he died
Could have his dear Bassanio at his side.
And when Bassanio had learned the sore
Distress in which his friend was placed, he swore
His fortune, honor, wife, existence,—all
Before the Jew's relentless rage should fall,
Ere that malign incarnate devil should
Find just excuse to spill Antonio's blood."
"And such, dear friend," I said, "is my esteem
For thee. Should fortune call us to redeem
With sacrificing acts our boasted zeal,
Each knows the other'd be as true as steel.
In fallen man's deceitful state to find
One honest heart, one sympathetic mind,
Opes wide our hearts to all, and makes us smile
In confidence on those we shunned erewhile.
Yet be content with one; for who depends
On many hath a copious dearth of friends.
But, Friendship, thou wert fated to be robbed
Of thy fair fame. Some are who ever daubed
Their craven faces with delusive hues,
And unabashed and dauntless dared to use
Thy pass to favor, had no qualms to feign
A friendly feeling for their private gain.
The point once made, behind their victim's back
Their cringing turns to dastardly attack.
Such vile imposters are a sad disgrace
T'the name of friend; such mean poltroons are base
Enough to sully wantonly fair Virtue's shrine;
Such cowards would in malice undermine
An angel's credit, so that there should be
No one on earth, in heaven less foul than they.
Where friendship's plighted, candor's understood,
For none can be a friend that is not good.
Who fetters friendship in a mesh of lies,
Lives like a reptile, like a reptile dies.
May earth afford no rest for one so lost
To shame, and may his festering corpse be tost
From its unhallowed grave by angry earth
Convulsed, as at his ignominious birth;
May hungry wolves and greedy birds of prey
Fly from his loathsome carcass in dismay,
And worms crawl forth from noisome piles of dung
And die while feeding on his pestinous tongue.
And till the calling of the final roll,
O, may his blackened lie-encumbered soul
Pursue a dark, uneasy, dreary course,
Attended but by conscience and remorse
And find no rest until the dooming knell
Shall summon him to scathing fires of hell!"
My friend replied: "One spurious coin can bring
To disrepute true friendship's legal ring.
But that it should be counterfeited shows

Digitized by Google

Its worth. It is a precious gem that glows
More radiant than all others. And its bright
Effulgence, as the sun from dying night
Expells the stars, bedims the pallid sheen
Of sickly love. The Cyprian barks careen
Whenever fate sends forth an adverse blast;
While friendship's vessels brave mad Neptune's last
Enraged attack. Time in a pretty face
Draws wrinkles; but is nerveless to erase
One scrawl from Friendship's tablets of the sweet
Inscriptions there, which neither cold, nor heat,
Nor time, nor space, nor fortune can annul.
Vain love! that would appear to be as full
Of fervor, but that only has in name
Resemblance unto friendship's holy flame;
'Tis love refined and purified from dross,
As ardent in its zeal, though not so gross;
From all the lower human passions riven
It is a brief epitome of heaven."
"Yes," I replied as he made pause, "to me
It seems that, while a faithful friendship's free
From grossness, surely love must find its spring
In instinct which induces every thing
That lives to seek its God-appointed mate.
And ruled by instinct more than reason, great
Savants have ever silly women wed;
And witty ladies choose an empty head
To guide them. And meseems 'tis right—for who,
Mind-wearied o'er some problem, wouldn't rue
The choosing of a wife that would descant
Upon the merits of Descartes and Kant,
While serving up the tea? And what smart lass,
Who feels that she has talents to surpass
The average, and who, it is agreed,
Can justly claim men's homage as her meed,
And who, in consequence of this, demands
That th' household reins and whip be in her hands,—
What lass, I say, of this sort would be fool
Enough to wed a man she couldn't rule?"
My friend replied to this; "And history proves,
The eye ensnares us in the web of loves.
Is she pretty? graceful? are the first
Inquiries that from lovelorn youngsters burst.
And oft it haps a well-filled purse supplies
More charm than rosy cheeks and lambent eyes.
But if the lover's pocket is well lined
With gold,—why, then his object is to find
A girl that o'er his household can preside
With grace, and be a stylish source of pride.
And when young lovers think that true love warms
Their hearts, see how mere egotism forms
The basis of their passion. 'For,' says she,
'How sensible he is to fancy me
Above the world!' And he in turn: 'Dear heart!
How bright she is to find that I am smart!'
Thus love is self-love merely—far the worst
Of weaknesses with which mankind is curst.
Self-love never yet could look on truth,
But slinks away and hides her shape uncouth
From candor's eye. She is sleek flattery's twin,
And her wretched service leads to direst sin."
"But," I exclaimed with zeal, "all selfishness
Pure friendship's unassuming ties repress.
Essential honor must be in a friend,
Or else apparent concord soon shall end;
And proud but in his love, his humble soul
No thought of self to treachery shall cajole.
Sweet friend, the flush-tide of thy bosom's vast
Has drowned the memory of all models past.
Thy loving labors debts upon me lay
Far, far beyond what I can hope to pay.
To hint thy merits to thy modest mind,
Is merely no requital—'tis unkind!
O, Friendship rare! that canst with cheer sustain
All troubles, but that hear'st thy praise with pain,
Thou hast a thousand nameless, mystic ties,
Of kindred thoughts, of silent sympathies,
Of mutual tenderness and trust, that flow
Between congenial bosoms, and that throw
'Round faithful minds and loving hearts a chain,
Whose magic links exclude all woe and pain,
Whose thousand nameless, mystic links all blend
Their sweetness in the sweetest words,—my friend!"
Back from our shaded retreat we direct our footsteps in silence.
Sad are our hearts at the thought that this is the day of our parting,
And that in traffic's commotion we soon shall lose sight of each other;
Yet we're serene in believing that nothing can alter the passion
That has bound us together. We know it shall last through our lifetime,
And we can trust its renewal in heaven's perpetual concord.
Class-mates dear, who enjoy the pure communion of friendship,
Who believe in the sweet and enduring ties of this passion,
And who would trust to your friend implicitly fortune and honor
Reverence this birth-place of friendships and say with unanimous voice that
This is the place that ever will claim our fondest remembrance.

CLASS-DAY HISTORY.

WILLIAM BYRON CADY.

A tale of bygone days;
A counting o'er of victories and scars;
A recollection of past joys and sorrows.

INTRODUCTION.

"THE TRUE BEGINNING OF OUR END."

It is the province of your historian to recall some of the events that the four years of our course have witnessed and that are now lost in the thick gathering mist of the past. I am expected to call to memory the verdancy of our freshmanship, the obstrepuosity of our sophomoric existence, the self-complaisance of our junior life and the modesty and dignity of our seniority. I find myself unable to conform to the first two of these requirements; for as freshmen we were, as a whole, by far the most refined and cultured class that ever entered the University; and as Sophomores, we were distinguished for our reserve, our deference to our superiors, in fine, for our almost perfect manliness of character. Of course there were exceptions, especially to the first statement. There was one of our now honored members who had never before traveled on a railroad, and who, wanting to drink on the road, asked his uncle, who accompanied him, to have the train stopped so that he might accomplish his wishes. This same man first took the court house for the University, next the high school, and, when he finally found the true place he informed a brother freshman that they were to be examined before the Governor of the State,

Digitized by Google

and the Board of Regents, and the whole faculty. Of course this man was an exception.

It is interesting as well as instructive to watch the growth and development of a class. It is like watching a panorama; at first we see many forms confused and indistinct; gradually they come out fuller and plainer, many that we saw at first having passed away; at last we have a few forms and faces, that have all become familiar brought prominently before us; we study and watch them for a time and then all is shut off from view and we are left to guess and wonder as to the future of the forms and faces we had learned to love.

PART I.

GENERAL NARRATIVE.—FRESHMAN YEAR.

"BLEST AND DISTINGUISHED DAYS!"

The spring and fall of the year 1878, saw 234 young men and maidens seek admission to the University of Michigan. The young men were all exceptionally noble, moral, generous and handsome; and the maidens were, without exception, beautiful, intellectual and fascinating. Indeed, 32 of the young men, although they were particularly distinguished for their scholarship, were of such a dazzling whiteness as regards their character, that the faculty decided that it would be wrong to detain them here, subject to the temptations of this wicked city, and therefore sent them back to their mammas to remain forever monuments of moral rectitude. September 26, 1878, saw the remaining 202 commence climbing the steep and rugged hill of knowledge. Seventy-six of us wanted to become B. A's.; 42 Ph. B's,; 28 B. S's.; 14 B. L's.; while 42 of us had no aim whatever and were classed under the rather æsthetic title of "select." Our birth marked a new era in the history of our Alma Mater; she ceased to be a college and became a university. The class of '82 and the new Regime became facts in the University at the same time and their success has been one and the same; the history of one is the history of the other.

We were so numerous and so muscular that the first week of our existence was passed in peace; we were not disturbed at chapel; we were allowed to carry canes; in fact, we were left to our own sweet will. On the first Saturday we, for the first time, met our enemy; and the evening found us his. But it was not by a large majority. We went on the campus determined to win; the buoyancy of our minds was only matched by the strength of our muscles; and, as if to still further urge us on, the ladies of the class were ranged in the windows of the University "meat market." However numbers could not win the victory from skill, and, after three hours struggling, we submitted to a score of 2 to 3. Nevertheless we got some satisfaction from the fact that we had rushed them all over the campus, and that in the ring our heroes had stood their wrestlers on their heads and mashed up the nasal organs of their pugilists.

Two weeks later we tried it again; and this time came off with a score of 1 to 4. On the night of this game happened the great rush; both classes were anxious for gore and sought each other in all parts of the city. The contending hosts first met at the post office; the struggle was short but bloody; '81 decided not to get its mail that evening and got out of the office by the windows as well as the doors. In the meantime we flushed with victory, proceeded to favor the office with some Freshmen yells. Just at this time in marched Porter with his ragged retainers and gobbled the future politician of our class. It is probable that the public will never know just what thoughts were passing through Spalding's mind as he went down toward the jug. It is said he wept; aye, some even say he prayed that he might be allowed to return to home and mother. By this time half the students of the University were on the streets marching toward the Ann Arbor Bastile; nor was the uprising in vain; for no sooner did we form in front of the jug and yell that, like the Jews before Jericho, the walls opened and let Spalding out. We now proceeded to the campus and prepared for a general rush. Billy Loveland formed us in Macedonian phalanx, every man in the front rank was six feet high, and in this form we waited for the onset of the Sophs. They came; but alas for them! it would have been better for them if they had not. The way we walked over those helpless Sophs. was a wonder; indeed, in the words of a western journalist: "A coroner would have had to gather up the remains with a blotting pad to have held an inquest."

Our work in college during the first semester was exceptionally hard. It was the first year of the new regime and many courses that had formerly taken five hours a week were now taken in three or four, the same or a greater amount of work being required. In Latin, Mathematics and Greek, we did more work in four hours than former classes had ever done in five. However we bore up bravely; that is, some of us did; about fifty went home holidays, and forgot to come back. Everything went on quietly till the semi-annual examinations in February. Then came a time of weeping and gnashing of teeth; we had met, in the faculty, an enemy that could not be so easily overborne as the Sophs. The struggle was terrible; our infantry was routed, but our cavalry, all mounted on fine "ponies," gained the day and routed the enemy. However when we counted our forces at the beginning of the second semester we found 21 of our infantry missing; they were cold and stiff on the field of glory. To be sure they had not ponied, but they also had not passed.

The warm days of May found us again preparing to meet the Sophs. on the campus. The Sophs. have always wished they had not met, for they returned to their homes that evening defeated, routed and completely crest fallen. The score was 4 to 1 in our favor.

Our freshman mind at this time began to be exercised over the subject of a class supper. Early in the fall we had an election, and after much struggling and many ineffectual efforts, the class had given birth to a batch of officers. These officers now began to wax lively. The poet and the seer began to study versification; the orator went to reading congressional reports, while the chaplain, showing great power

Digitized by Google

of command over his natural proclivities, went to prayer meeting once in two weeks and joined the Christian Association. Andrew has backslid since then; for he now says his favorite "cuss word" is damn, and his favorite drink "Rock and Rye." The wished for day at length was present, and about 150 Freshmen and and fresh ladies destroyed about $500 worth of provender; and when that operation was finished, tripped the light fantastic to the charming music of Minnis' horse fiddle. The ladies were escorted home at 4:30 a. m., and the gents engaged in two expeditions. One part went to celebrate the rites of Bacchus, and they celebrated so well that one of them took the road in front of Rettich's for a placid stream and tried to swim up to his room on the Washington street sidewalk. The other party marched around town and sang; we sang for Beman and Jones—and just to break the monotony we hollered. Now to be true with you, if there is anything that '82 prides itself on, it is its holler, for there is Hercules Hexameter, who has never hollered but once in this town, and when he did the north dormer window of the new museum building fell in and the structure was so racked that it is not safe even to this day. Immediately after this yell the faculty issued a manifesto requesting Spencer to holler no more, and advising the class to utilize its wind power in forming a glee club. The advice was followed and the untold deeds of this club will be chronicled hereafter.

The second semi-annual examination was now upon us. We fought bravely; and after the smoke of the conflict had cleared away, we found that while many of us had escaped on our ponies, which we had thoughtfully provided, there were 15, who thoughtlessly had entered the battle unarmed, that were lying dead on the battle ground.

SOPHOMORE YEAR.

"WE WERE NOT IN THE ROLE OF COMMON MEN."

The fall of '79 found only 106 of us back to begin work as Sophomores. However we were still sufficiently numerous to perform all jobs usually alloted to Sophs. We whitewashed the Freshies at foot-ball, and otherwise asserted our superiority by annihilating them in the ring, and rushing them, even when backed by the entire class of '81, all over the campus. A few weeks later, at a meeting, held by the class, we decided that it was not best to allow the Freshies to carry canes; they were young and quick tempered and might hurt someone, so we requested them to leave all such articles at their rooms. The Freshies seemed to take it for a joke and swung out all the more. Therefore, one night when there was an entertainment, we issued forth to correct this evil. The Freshies saw more ghosts that night than had been seen before, in town, for years. Thirty-five canes were collected, thirty-five Freshmen were left weeping; and, indeed, the whole class saw the evil of their ways and refrained from any farther demonstrations of disobedience. The rest of the Sophomore year, with one exception, was passed quietly and without incident. We boned Latin and Greek and Physics, and cussed and swore at General G. and Calculus. We crammed and stuffed for examinations, and then ponied through them, when they came, as is the custom of all Sophomores. We learned to smoke, and quit drinking boarding-house milk, and slaked our thirst with "Schlitz" or "Rock and Rye."

There is always an end to good things, and so it was with our so long uninterrupted happiness. For several years it had been an intermittent custom in college for the Sophs to horn their instructor in Mathematics; whether it was supposed that this little attention pleased the above named gentlemen and made him give "snap" examinations, or whether it was held that all Sophs ought to hate General G, and therefore should horn the Professor who taught it, will never be revealed by the historian. However, the class of '82 was not the one to drop an honored custom without good reason. It would have been better for us, in this case, if a good reason had existed. About the third week in May sundry Sophs might have been seen preambulating down Adams street; they were equipped for battle, that is, they were armed with horns. They stopped for reinforcements a few houses above Twelfth street; the two Sophs they got there were the two that were innocent, yet the two that were to suffer martyrdom. It was about the holy hour of midnight and Jake and Harry were in bed; the doors were locked, and slumber had clasped in her arms the weary forms of the two Sophomores. The crowd below, after vain efforts to wake them up or enter their rooms by means of the door, climbed a cherry tree that over-shadowed their window and thus entered their chamber. "That cherry tree," said Harry, "was the curse of my life." Our two friends were forced, much against their will, to join the horning party. After the serenade was finished the party scattered. Our two heroes, instead of going immediately to their rooms, went up toward University avenue, and when they came back to retire they were nabbed by our city paupers, the police. They had left their light burning, and the cops had surrounded their pathway. Our heroes tried to buy them off, but our virtuous cops would not sell at less than $10 a head. Of course that was more than Sophomores, out on a night adventure, possessed; and so they were taken to the jug. The horrors of that place have never been known, and for the benfit of the public, and in hopes that it may cause the destruction of that pest-house, we give Jake's description of his night's lodging.

Wheels within wheels. A square within a square. A corridor all around the outside with two tiers of cells filling up the inner portion. There you have the Ann Arbor jail, all but the dirt and the nameless things that infest it. Two wooden benches, a phenomenally dirty table and three strongly barred windows complete the story. Thither we two misused and strongly shackled Sophomores were conducted, and there were snugly tucked away, each in his little six by four chamber—Sherry insists it was only five by four. With our consciences at rest we soon slept the sleep of the innocent. But alas! the innocent are not always left in peace. Martial sounds and martial music soon aroused us.

Digitized by Google

"The sound of arms, and the tramp of feet,
And the measured tread of the grenadiers."

A queer little piping voice was heard giving orders. Attention! Forward march! Right wheel! Then the head of the column was seen advancing under the door. How thoroughly organized they were, and in what countless numbers did they advance; each company commanded by a captain and appropriate subordinates. The field officers frisked around, mounted on ants and beetles, while the leader of all was as fierce a looking animal as ever made a timid heart quake. The combat that ensued cannot be described, but the carnage was fearful, and at last we were compelled to surrender.

The suffering of that and the following night, with the intervening Sunday, are something not to be mentioned on a joyous occasion like the present. Ye who have tasted the Ann Arbor board and wrestled with the Ann Arbor beef steak fondly imagine that bad living could go no further. We would have looked on that as a feast worthy to be sung of in the sonorous hexameters of our class poet.

As nobody knew our whereabouts, we received no outside help; but long after the hours for visitors a soft, gentle voice was heard calling through the grated windows: "Sherry, Sherry, Jake." Who was it? Who could it be but Bake and Billy Sargent? A veil must be drawn over the ensuing scene.

The next meeting they paid fines and costs, bribed the officials to silence and departed. But the worst was yet to come, they were soon summoned before the faculty, "Prexie" having in some occult manner, learned the names of the two innocent victims, was raging for revenge. At a second meeting of the faculty our heroes were required to defend themselves. Jake did his best but was unable to convince the faculty of his innocence. Sherrard now took the floor, and if we take his word, he roared them a torrent of eloquence such as those rooms had never before heard. However, one of the faculty has informed us that he roared them, "As gently as any sucking dove." We leave it to our hearers to decide which of these two versions is correct. The boys were doomed to go; petitions and resolutions were circulated and signed to no purpose, and the last days of May saw two of our classmates, distinguished alike for their good heartedness and their scholarship, banished from our midst. Jake spent the ensuing year in Europe, while Harry smoked cigars and drew twenty-five dollars a week in Washington. Both have been with us this last year and one graduated with us Thursday.

There was only one other event of interest in our second year; and that was our decision not to publish the "Oracle." There never was an "Oracle" published yet that was not ridiculed by the upper class men. Sophomores are not well fitted for literary work; recognizing this our class decided that we would wait a year or so till we should have attained a higher degree of culture, and that then we would produce something that would honor ourselves and our University. The unparalled success of the Chronicle during the last year and a half has proved the wisdom of our decision.

JUNIOR YEAR.

"O, TAKE THE SENSE, SWEET, OF MY INNOCENCE!"

Little of outward interest happened in our junior year. We helped the Freshies beat the Sophs. and Seniors at football; and threw each other over canes on the occasion of the freshmen and sophomore game. If a man seemed to enjoy it, we let him go with one tumble; if he resisted we kept dumping him till he could not resist any longer.

Our work in the junior year was easier than in the first two. We were not rushed with work and had time to keep an eye on the fair sex, as well as to cultivate our moral nature by attending church once in a while of a Sunday evening.

In June we were, as a class, invited to take part in the burning of Mathematicus. We assembled our hosts, about one hundred strong, and after the trial and execution were over, we rushed. The way we overran the Sophs. and Seniors was a miracle. Scarcely any resistance was shown us, for no sooner did the opposing host see us advancing with Ben Brodie's lofty form for a van-guard, than they broke and scattered. After the burning and rushing was over, about twenty of us adjourned to Hank's for a dutch treat. While waiting for the drinks we sang a little; we did not mean to sing loud or to attract any attention. However we had scarcely begun before some of the State street dwellers came in and begged us to postpone our concert till some future day when they and their wives could all come and hear us. They said it was too much trouble to get up and dress for a concert at that time of night.

Our junior or society hop was by all odds the finest ever seen in Ann Arbor; Many ladies from Detroit and Toledo were present and the costumes were, many of them, superb.

We became distinguished early in our career for our political wisdom; nevertheless the world only came to a realizing sense of our worth in our junior year. We twice elected junior officers and even then had to have Fritzy Robinson act as chairman of our meetings. We are such a modest class that none of us could be found who was willing to act as junior president, even Fritzy, when he was in the chair, distinctly said that he wanted it understood that he was the chairman of that meeting and not the president of the class.

SENIOR YEAR.

"NONE BUT ITSELF CAN BE ITS PARALLEL."

Our senior year has been passed in studious quiet; we have felt all the year that we had fought the good fight and that we had earned rest. We have studiously elected all the "snaps" in the announcement and spent our spare time reading masterpieces in the library. Many of us have devoted much time to the study of ensemble singing; the result of this last study is our glee club. Amphion and Orpheus may as well step down and out; they have been outdone. Our glee club has not only moved rock and stones but has also moved juniors. Just by way of showing their power they sang to five separate juniors of an evening, and

Digitized by Google

so moved them that they each and every one sat it up. Even old Ben Franklin was so moved by their strains that he bargained for a new suit of clothes. Ben was ashamed of his present appearance and clothed himself in a suit of pure white.

Politics alone has relieved the monotony of our last year; our numbers have been quite evenly divided and our contents have been rather bitter. However, so far as '82 is concerned, we have no hard feelings; for while we have given and taken hard knocks we have always been true friends and classmates. We avoided a struggle over class officers and divided the honors, thus ensuring general interest and united effort in our class-day work.

The literary work of our last year has been exceptionally fine; quite a number of our members having received very flattering compliments from the faculty for their theses in the seminary work. Our Palladium was an honor to the class, and, while bright and sparkling, was free from that coarseness that was the distinguishing feature of the Palladium of '81. The Chronicle has been exceptionally successful under our management. Its circulation has constantly been over one thousand and it has turned over many hundred dollars to the gymnasium fund. The literary character of the paper has been very high, and except in the line of songs, its matter has been the peer of that of any college paper published in the country.

Some of our members have enlivened the rather prosaic work of the year by engaging in active service in the lists of Venus, of this number none has been more distinguished than our future statesman, Spalding. Taking advantage of his visit to Albion he so worked on the susceptible hearts of the fair "Brittens" that he now daily receives letters in scented envelopes, containing pictures of fair damsels. Much of his time is spent in answering these missives of love and the lines of care, are even now, beginning to form on his face. These lines are the result of his trying to choose between the numerous ladies who are suitors for his hand, While at Albion an incident happened to our friend that can not be omitted. Hinton E. spent nearly the whole day with a fair charmer, translating Cæsar to her when he should have been engaged in more important labor, and when the evening shades began to fall he hied with her to her bower; once there, he became so enamored of her, that he left her not until the wee small hours. So late, indeed it was, that the hotel was locked for the night and Hinton had to get in at a window.

PART II.

REMINISCENCES.

"A SCHOOL BOY'S TALE, THE WONDER OF THE HOUR."

In the bygone decades it was the custom of the historian to adorn his history with tales of heroes and their grand exploits. College life has changed since then; hen-roosts are now safe at night. Sidewalks are not given to rising up and departing their usual haunts: cold baths are no longer taken and given by Freshmen and Sophomores at midnight at the old pump; and hogs and donkeys are no longer possessed of a propensity to occupy the chairs of our honored faculty. All the old college sports have passed away; the age of college chivalry is over. A sterner age has succeeded; an age prosaic and common-place. The heroes of the old regime are but memories and the excess of spirit and life that were wont to distinguish college students, are things of the past. The class historian of the present has a sorry task to perform, and I must beg your pardon if the stories I am about to tell relate rather to the gentler side of life than to those exploits that formerly employed the spare time of college students.

In our sophomore year two of our members thinking that Polonius' advice to the departing Laertes was substantially correct, hied them to Detroit to purchase apparel Their going was entirely unknown to their fellow students, for they intended to purchase something unique; something that would dazzle the eyes of the less enterprising sophomores and crush the susceptible hearts of co-eds at first sight. The loudest fabrics that were to be found in the city of the straits were chosen, and the whole town was ransacked to find suitable trimmings. It goes without saying that the buttons were horse-shoe pattern, an inch and a half in diameter. These two stunning outfits reached town one Saturday night. After long consideration Fritzy and Jesse decided to swing out Monday morning, and, lest they might appear awkward in their new habiliments, they thought it best to attire themselves in their new armor and seek to become accustomed to it in the solitude of the eternal forest. The path chosen for the ramble was up the railroad track toward Cascade Glen. Alas for human expectations; these two sophomores knew not what awaited them. On the way to the glen our friends met one of the "rare birds" that inhabit the river banks in fine weather. Now, not only did Jesse's buttons mash the "birdy" but Jesse himself was also mashed and decided to signalize his defeat by taking the little dear "a boating on the placid bosom of the classic Huron." Fritzy was left to amuse himself on the bank. In his listleness he discovered an old punt lying near the shore and thought that it would be pious in him to take a boat ride too. But alas, his foot slipped and he buried himself, clothes and all in the mud and weed and polliwogs that surround Hank's boat houses. Of course, his suit was wholly ruined, and Jesse secretly rejoiced at the thought of swinging out alone. That very evening, as fate would have it, Jesse fell into the toils of one of the sirens that preside at the corner of Liberty and Main, and after enjoying long enough the sugared sweetness of that sweet retreat they sought the quiet and seclusion of night in the outside world. A newly tarred and painted boat was lying on the sidewalk. Jesse gallantly spread his handkerchief over the seat for the siren to sit on and took his place by her side. After several hours spent in unutterable ecstacy, they concluded that the tete-a-tete must end. She arose, and Jesse, after some exertion, succeeded in rescuing the border of his handkerchief, the body having chosen to remain on the seat. Our friend next tried to get up, but he did not do it. He tried again and found the boat

Digitized by Google

gradually moving up with him, in desperation he braced his feet and made one more trial. He succeeded; the lower half of his coat and the upper part of his pants were left to cushion that seat, and our friend in rather neglige attire sought the retirement of his chambers, escaping immediate detection by backing up stairs. It is needless to say that Jesse and Fritzy postponed the swinging indefinitely.

Although we have always fairly worshiped our lady members, we have not been insensible to their temporary fits of eccentricity, for some of them have at times manifested a disposition that is wholly unaccountable. One of the fairest of our fair ones had been accustomed to visit at the home of one of our resident male members. Of course it usually fell the lot of our young Sir. to see the damsel home. Now after he had satisfactorily performed this operation several times, it seems that his attentions had had an effect on the unsuspecting heart of the maiden, for one evening on the homeward way with stars winking at them through the roof of leaves that overhung the walks, she leaned more heavily on his manly bosom and turned the liquid splendor of her hazel eyes full on the stern face of the youth, and told him that she was lonely; that she had "no one to love none to caress;" she insinuated that she was "wandering alone through the world's wilderness," and farther gave him to understand that he alone was able to quiet the fears and doubts of her girlish heart. Our friend, although he had always been known as a bashful youth, and had probably never before even met the out-posts of love's army, was so overcome by the ontset of the enemy, that he immediately surrendered the out-works of the fortifications of his affection and drew the trembling, lonely maiden closer to his bosom. In the meantime they reached our heroine's rooms, and it is not to be wondered at, that he was persuaded to enter. Once within, his whole heart was taken by storm. The lustre of her eyes and the majesty of her carriage swept away all resistance and our now enraptured youth, passing all bounds of propriety kissed her on the spot. Alas, her maidenly modesty instantly took alarm, and a story of eternal emnity must end my tale. Will. always said that the only reason he knew for her acting so, was because he did it so sudden like. Did'nt work her up to it and then do it gently. Perhaps that's so Will, try it again on the gentle plan.

We might well have closed the history of our junior year with a story of fact. It was lovely June; all nature seemed whispering of love and even the birds secmed to have forgotten the sterner affairs of life, and to have given themselves up to a life of song and courtship. In the midst of such environments it is not strange that one of the manly members of '81 became a prey to the blandishments of one of '82's fairest ladies. In leed, to tell the truth this senior was severely "smit." One fine day, in company with another couple our hero and heroine went for a ride on the raging Huron. Owing to a lack of water the Huron was not raging much just at that time and boating on its throbbing bosom was a little below par. Our party proceeded very slowly and when the second couple had reached the glen they saw nothing of our hero and his lady. At length, tired of waiting, they rowed back down the river, and, just as they had rounded the bend, a tableau was presented to their view; a tableau whose like has never been presented before the footlights. It would require the pen of a Homer to describe the tragic hour, and the ludicrous ridiculousness of what they saw Our hero and his lady had run their boat on a mud bank from which they found it impossible to force it off. However, the mighty man of '81 was equal to the occasion; having removed his shoes and coat, and rolled up his pants, he sprang, silk stockings and all, into the raging river and attempted to shove off the boat. It would not budge. He next conceived the idea of bearing the fair member of '82 ashore. Our hero therefore gathered her in his arms, she holding one of his shoes in either hand, and thus equipped they started for shore. They were just in this condition when our other couple rounded the bend. Pity makes us draw the curtain on the scene that followed. This story it truly historical; for did not Frank of Illinois, the mighty artist, paint the scene in high colors on a vast canvas and present it to the Juno of our class.

The moeesty of our class has always been proverbial. Modesty with us was always something natural, not a thing acquired. This truth can not be better illustrated than by the conduct of one of our members who served as president of the Lecture Association in his junior year. At one of the entertainments given by a concert troupe our junior was playing the agreeable to the prima donna of the company. The programme was finished, all but the last number, which was a concerto and would occupy about twenty minutes. No sooner had the troupe gone on the stage for the rendition of this piece than the charming Australienne, who alone was left behind the scenes, informed our friend that she had to catch the 11:30 train for the east, adding that it would be impossible for her to go to the hotel and change her costume for a travelling dress. Fritz gallantly offered to lock the door, or if it could not be locked, to stand guard over it with a club. He next proceeded to try a skeleton key. Horror of horrors. He had locked the door and fastened himself in. The key refused to undo the evil it had done and our modest classmate did what only a modest man could do,—he fainted. Of course the prima donna took advantage of his insensible condition to change her wardrobe. For some unaccountable reason, when Fritz came to and tried the key again, it worked all right. It will always remain a mystery why that key temporarily refused to work, thus subjecting our modest Fritz to such an embsrrassing situation.

In the lists of love and wars of Venus we have always been a distinguished class. One of our members has, in his own opinion, touched the heart of every maid and matron that the fair homes of Michigan have sent to our western Athens. He sincerely believes that with all girls, to see him is to love him. In his four years' residence in Ann Arbor many are the tender hearts that have bled; for each year he has counted his conquests by the score. He has but to write to any bashful lady and tell her that he has seen her love

Digitized by Google

and loves her in return, and his victory is won. Nevertheless, our Paris has a tender heart; he pities the helpless victims of his beauty; and in one case, when in the summer vacation the daughter of one of our most distinguished and honored citizens was torn from her home and from her secret love, and married to the son of an equally distinguished and honored gentleman, John declared that it would not have happened if he had been there; "I would have rescued her," he cried, "and claimed her for my own" We have always thought that John really loved in this last case; for he has not been so reckless of late in his conquests, and has in one case, at least, informed the family of the lady of the purely polite nature of his intentions. It was in this wise: Some few weeks ago John met the honorable father of the lady, and informed him that his attentions to his daughter were not accompanied with any serious intentions, and requested him not to flatter himself with the hope of having him for a son-in-law. All unbiased readers will unite in praising John for his kindness, and in assuring him that the gentleman has not, and is not likely to, flatter himself in any such manner.

PART III.

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL.

"DE FACTIS."

202 persons entered as the class of '82. Only 64 of the original members are to graduate with us next Thursday; the rest having fallen by the way, or been cut down. In explanation of the last phrase we will state that six have been politely requested by the faculty to seek other haunts. They were not expelled; they were simply informed by the powers that be, that they were too previous for this school, and advised to go east. 16 have joined us on the way, making in all 80 to whom diplomas will be given day after to-morrow. Of those who are to graduate, 34 entered on diplomas; 20 of these being from Ann Arbor high school, 6 from Detroit high school, and 8 from various other institutions. A considerably larger number of those who originally entered on diplomas have remained to graduate, than of those who entered on examination. We shall receive degrees as follows: B. A., 40; Ph. B., 20; B. S., 13; B. S., 2. Two of these also received second degrees, M.S., and Ph. M., respectively.

We were born all the way from Dublin to Iowa. 29 of us claim Michigan as a birth-place; 10, Ohio; 9, Illinois; 9, New York; 7, Indiana; 4, Iowa; 3, Wisconsin; 2, Massachusetts; 2, Ireland; and 1 each, Vermont, New Hampshire, Texas, and District of Columbia. We now reside as follows: 47 in Michigan; 9 in Illinois; 7 in Indiana; 5 in Ohio; 2 each in Iowa, Colorado, New York, and Wisconsin; 1 each in New Hampshire, Texas, and Massachusetts. We have also one cosmopolitan, one wanderer, and one outcast; these last three being none other than Weeks, Coffin, and York.

The future occupations of the class are varied. 25 of us are to be lawyers, 15 are to teach for a living, while 7 will be doctors, 9 engineers, 3 business men, 2 journalists, 2 farmers. O, ye Gods, how Herb. Hodge will swear at the off ox when he gets to breaking up stumpy land! 10 of us are undecided, 1 will be a minister, 1 a speculator. Tim Collins says he is to be a U. S. Senator. Billy Graham is to be a student of Philanthropological Philosophy. Spencer will engage in "Damfino." York will be a loafer, and Coffin a "dolce far niente." One of the ladies says her future occupation is to be making a mash. We rather think she has succeeded in this already; ask Jim about it.

Our fathers earned the money to send us to college, at the following occupations: 23 at farming; 16 at law; 8 at ministry; 7 at medicine; 14 at mercantile business; 4 at manufacturing; 2 at mining; and 1 each at teaching, engineering, carpentering, insurance, lumbering, and ship-owning.

The class is 1,912 years and 10 days old. The average is 23 years, 1 month, and 26 days—8 months less than last year. The father of our class is 29 years, 8 months, and 26 days old, and the baby is 19 years, 5 months, and 25 days. It is a curious coincidence that Charles Lucifer sang his first song just 20 years ago to-day.

All taken together we weigh 12,040 lbs. The average man tips the beam at 145 lbs. Our heavy man, probably the heaviest that ever graduated from the University, goes at 210 lbs. and 6 ozs. Our lightest member, however, weighs only 95 lbs. The lightest man weighs 115 lbs, and the heaviest lady 160 lbs.

We are, when put in a row, 465 feet 8 inches long. By leveling us we would be 5 feet 8 inches high. Brodie looks down on the world from an altitude of 6 feet 4½ inches, while Miss Barker must be contented with measuring only 4 feet 11 inches.

We have expended $145,555 in Ann Arbor in obtaining our education, food, lodging, and other necessaries—a greater sum than any class that ever went before us. The spend-thrift of the class has got along on $6,000; while the miser has lived elegantly on $775. The average man has spent $1,755. 6 have paid all their expenses; 22 a part. In all, $22,500 have been paid by the class.

By the above tables it will be seen that our average man is younger, lighter, shorter, and has spent more money than the average man of '81.

In our physical appearance we are distinguished from each other as follows: 44 of the class have brown hair; 17 light; 10, black; 3, red; 2, mouse color; 1, white; and 1, brindled. The styles in which we wear our hair are: Straight, 60; curly, 5; crimped, 13; cow-licked, 8. As a class we possess 28 mustaches; 14 sides, and 4 full beards. 14 sport both sides and mustaches, and 5 only sides. One man says his mustache is embryonic; if at its birth it should prove the same color as his hair, it had better never be born. The colors of our beards are various, ranging from 10 red and 6 black to 1 mixed, 1 maroon, and 1 bronze green. 40 of us are light complexioned, 20 dark, and 15 mottled. 27 have blue eyes, 15 brown, 14 gray, 10 black, 9 hazel, 5 sage green, 1 monkey, and 1 rat-and-tan. One gentleman can not be classified with the rest. He says: "My eyes are mystic, wonderful, unfathomable blue; my hair, indescribable Sax-

Digitized by Google

on blonde; my complexion, radiant, resplendent, fair." This gentleman has been employing himself of late writing class songs.

Religiously we are considerably mixed. 22 are neutral, 13 independent, 10 Presbyterians, 11 Methodists, 7 Baptists, 5 Episcopals, 5 Congregationalists, 3 Unitarians, 1 Lutheran, 1 Quaker, 1 Christian, 1 Heathen. A hot bath is being prepared for Reighard down below. Owing to the present unsettled state of national politics many members of the class have no decided political opinions; however, we are classified as follows: 1 Greenbacker (he takes his M. S. next Thursday), 15 Independents, 25 Democrats, 43 Republicans.

Our morals will be indicated by the following: 12 of us are masticators of the filthy weed, and 35 enjoy the fragrance of burnt tobacco; one other member is a confirmed smoker when he can borrow tobacco and papers. He always carries matches. (We would have no one suppose that this person was Hercules Hexameter.) 44 swear (42 just for the "cussedness" of the thing); 1 on state occasions and 1 to break the monotony of life. 41 of the class bet; 3 of these are ladies—stakes vary all the way from 5 pinns to a bottle of Munn's extra dry. 69 play cards and 39 billiards, 8 have none of the above named bad habits, and 76 are addicted to one or all of them. Our only conspicuous fault is writing poetry; 37 of us stand convicted of this crime, and 10 more say they expect to commence writing soon. One man used to write, but has quit now—he is married. Our favorite drinks in order of preference are: Water 18, beer 17, milk 13, lemonade 7, wines 5, coffee 5, tea 3, champagne 3, chocolate 3, whisky 3, Tom-and-Jerry 2, sour-mash, budge, gin cock-tails, forty-rod, rock and rye, and paregoric, each 1.

Great diversity of taste is shown in the list of favorite studies: 15 prefer Metaphysics, 10 Greek, 9 English Literature, 3 Geology, 8 Latin, 7 Mathematics, 7 Chemistry, 4 Astronomy, 4 Greek, 4 Zoölogy, 2 Gallyognomy, 2 Astronomy, and 1 the æsthetic in woman.

If we are to judge by regrets our life has been a horrible fizzle; 11 are haunted by the thought that they did not pony more, 2 regret that they ever entered into college politics, 2 that they did not take the scientific course, 4 ever having seen Weed, 1 mourns that he did not horn more Profs., and another the fickleness of a fair one. Billy Sargent regrets that he did not bone the "snaps;" Billy Weeks sadly writes "would that I had died when a babe," and John Philander wishes he was a freshman;—don't mention it, John, you'll pass for one.

The accomplishments on which we pride ourselves are varied and useful: 8 pride themselves on their eating powers, 7 on their lying, 4 on being able to mind their own business, 4 on their ponying, 1 on being master of his heart, and 1 on having gone through college without ponying.

The following is a list of poets enjoyed and most read by the class: 14 prefer Shakespeare, 11 Tennyson, 10 Longfellow, 8 Byron, 5 Milton, 3 Schiller; Pope, Oscar Wilde, Goldsmith, Poe, Mother Goose, Moore, and Frank Baker 2 each. Goethe, Browning, Burns, and the Sweet Singer of Michigan 1 each. 16 votes are cast for Macaulay as the best prose author, Dickens has 11, Thackery 8, DeQuincy 4, Hawthorne, Scott and Burke each three. Irving, Elliot, Hugo, Holland, Carlyle and Bulwer each 2, and R. W. Cooley, VonHolst, Rob. West and Jim Gallaher each 1.

As for our favorite professors, 15 think that Dr. Cocker best fulfills the duties of his position, 9 vote for Thomas, 8 for DePont, 6 each for Olney and Walter, 5 each for Greene, Beman and Demmon, 2 each for Pattengill, Adams, Frieze and Cady; and 1 each for Hennequin and Weed. Jim Norton says he would not vote for Weed except on compulsion.

It will appear from the following that we have been a very remarkably honest class in our college work, 53 members of the class have been in the habit of ponying; they all feel proud of it and only regret that they did not pony more

On the tender subjects of co-education and woman suffrage we are divided in opinion: 39 of us think that there is nothing like co-education; one gentleman says he likes it if it hugs;—O, Chawlie, how can you talk so? 44 think that it is more or less of a failure, 4 of these are ladies, they all agree in saying: "The horrid boys must go." 17 are in favor of woman suffrage, 66 are opposed.

Two of the class have been suspended; one for interfering with the prerogatives of the faculty, the other for attempting to bribe the city police. Both consider the suspension to have been the honor of sheir lives and return thanks to the faculty for the many benefits that were thus unintentionally bestowed upon them.

Only a few of us have made definite arrangements for our life partnership; 8 are engaged and they unite in saying that there is nothing like it. Not all the ladies are as yet spoken for, and a word in time might work wonders. We say this for Jim's benefit. All but one will contest for the class cup; that one is already married. The seer will tell you who is to be the winner, therefore restrain your curiosity.

PART IV.

Treating of Matters Not Elsewhere Mentioned.

CHARACTER OF THE CLASS.

WE ARE BUT "HUMAN MORTALS.."

The class of '82 has exerted a powerful influence in the University. In all matters of general interest to students, '82 has taken the lead. The gymnasium project was nursed and given strength by our class, and it remains with the under and coming classes to make it an ultimate success. In athletic sports we have held an enviable position, having won a majority of our foot-ball, and all our base ball games. We have played six games of base-ball, winning with scores varying from 12 to 9 in October, 1878, to 18 to 4 in May, 1880. One of our members, the first baseman in our college league, played in the four western games without an error, an accomplishment of which any player might well feel proud. So far as morals are concerned, '82 claims to be neither the worst nor the best class that ever graduated; we

Digitized by Google

have striven to avoid hypocrisy, have tried to love our fellow-men, and have intended to have a good time. While there was, perhaps, never a class in college that has had less total abstainers, we challenge any one to point to any of our members who is dissipated, we have in all things intended to keep close to the golden mean.

We were the first class to enter under the new regime, thus having had more liberty of choice than any previous or succeeding class, and the faculty are free to say that we did not abuse our liberty. Our class-room work has in all cases been good, and in many cases brilliant. We have thoroughly identified ourselves with the new state of affairs and yet have retained our class identity. It remained with us to decide whether class spirit should live or die under the new law, we decided that it should live,—but in a new and more cultured atmosphere. Pumping and other forms of hazing were never countenanced nor practiced by us, and Spalding will bear witness that we did not propose to have such indignities practiced on ourselves. On the campus and in the class-room we have been ever ready to uphold and defend '82, and there is no one of us who is to graduate that does not feel himself to be wiser, stronger and better from being one of her members.

THE FACULTY.

SIR: "I HAVE FOUND THEM GENTLEMEN."

Our relations with the faculty have been, in nearly all cases, entirely satisfactory. They have invariably shown a personal interest in our welfare and have aided us with advice as well as instructions. We have found them to be without exception, gentlemen devoted to the cause of learning, and fully competent to teach the branches they profess. Many changes have taken place in their honored body during our residence at the University. The scholarly Tyler and the brilliant Watson have left us, one to work in other fields, the other to explore the unknown country. Harrington, Thomas, Payne, Mortimer Cooley, and Burt have all joined the faculty within the last four years, and have won the respect and good wishes of all. Professors Winchell and Morris have both returned to us after their temporary absence, and we sincerely rejoice that we have been permitted to enjoy their instruction. President Angell, absent during part of our course as a member of the diplomatic corps of the nation, has been welcomed back to his old position and has again taken upon himself the management of the complicated affairs of the institution. However '82 may have rejoiced at the happy return of President Angell, we cannot so much regret his temporary absence, as it brought us into closer relation with the cultured gentleman and finished scholar, who for eighteen months served as President of the University.

OBITUARY.

"REQUIESCANT IN PACE."

Three times in our first year was our class visited by the Death Angell. Miss Chadeayne, Wallace Massie and Horace Skidmore were taken from us thus early in our course, yet not before we had learned to know their worth and to realize in their death how much we had lost and they had gained.

CONCLUSION.

"VENTUM AD SUPREMUM EST."

Classmates, we are soon to part; another week and we shall be scattered even as the leaves in autumn. We have lived and studied together for years, and now we are to separate, many of us perhaps forever, and in these halls that have known us so well, we shall be but memories. Yet may it please Almighty God that wherever we may be, whether high or low in life, we may live truly noble lives, striving for all that is good in life, remembering the widely scattered friends of our school days, and cherishing our love for our Alma Mater, that sends us forth to battle and to win.

CLASS-DAY PROPHECY.

BY LAURA HILLS.

There is a talent, most exceeding rare,
Which furnishes with power to declare
The deepest hidden mysteries of fate,
Explain the past, and even to relate
The future's secret, unrevealed events,
Its joys, its sins, and torturing laments.
Such power, methinks, the prophet should possess,
To crown his labors with desired success,
He should be able with one searching glance
To comprehend the great, widespread expanse
Of all the world, and quickly understand
The various tasks of each and every hand
O'er all the globe. Nay, more, he may divine
The secret hopes which men in thought inshrine,
Their sorrows, never uttered, hidden joys,
And all the artifices each employs.
All this he sees in visions without end;
Then these impressions he can deftly blend
Into one great harmonious whole, and guess
The future thoughts and feelings they'll express.
Such power, alas! is granted to but few,
And much, my friends, I fear you'll sadly rue
That you've not chosen such an one to tell
The most tremendous fates, that ever dwell
With members of that most distinguished class,
Called eighty-two, that doth so much surpass
All other classes ever born, or sung
By most extravagant poetic tongue.
No winged Pegasus comes to my aid,
To bear me quickly over hill and glade:
Imagination spurns my humble call;
Hence, my pedestrian muse must seek out all
The former classmates, visiting each one
In person, note their lives and gaze upon
Their present homes. One fact will all impress
As I relate to you their happiness,—
The inclinations shown in college here
Have been developed through their whole career;
The pranks and feelings of college frays,
Were but the shadows of their future days;
And proof abundant of this law we find,
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.

Digitized by Google

I sat in my pleasant cottage
While I heard the cold wind sigh,
And I thought of the days of college,
Full twenty years gone by.

My cosy fire burned brightly,
All within looked contentment and peace;
While I smiled that fate had so kindly
Allowed my long wanderings to cease.

For years I'd been traveling and working,
Now at last I could sit at my ease;
And I vowed I would never feel restless
But enjoy blissful hours, such as these.

Perfect happiness ne'er is continuous,
So experience had taught me before,
And here in my great satisfaction
There came a loud knock at the door.

My happiness now quickly left me,
I dreaded the fearful import,
As I saw the bland smiling features
Of a classmate, called Frank Davenport.

Some request I saw courteously hover
On his lips, so polite, so refined,
And I knew it must surely be granted
Of whatever nature or kind.

You may call this weak-minded subservience,
Explanation is easily made,—
Our friend's special forte is persuasion
And on this he has built up a trade.

If something you wish to have granted,
Of any imaginable class,
Just pay him a neat little shekel
And he quickly will bring it to pass.

His fame has spread far o'er the country
And, accordingly, his the device
That obtained for our loved Alma Mater,
The gymnasium' strong youth to entice.

Just now he politely requested,
In the name of our dear '82,
That I'd seek out each wide-scattered classmate
And learn what they now have to do.

The task seemed so very tremendous,
My fire looked so cozy and bright,
That I begged and implored and besought him
To free me from such a sad plight.

Absurd to combat his fine eloquence;
I meekly prepared once again,
To wander the wide, wide world over
And study the destinies of men.

But this fact was also important
In causing my final consent,—
I had read in the daily newspapers
Of prophecies for sale or to rent

They were sold for a nominal nickel,
And were warranted deeply to grind,
And contain all the jokes of the season,
Which no other person could find.

Frank Baker wrote all these productions,
His success was astoundingly great,
For with wit, and eloquence, and learning,
Sensation they were bound to create.

I thought, should I fail in my purpose,
I could promptly obtain one from him,
And, granting for pay a short poem,
Could get through in excellent trim.

But I happily had little trouble
In finding the wide-scattered class,
And, on no such assistance relying,
Could abundant material amass.

Now, at last, after long years of seeking,
I stand before you to-day,
To give the results of my labors,
Then go home, never more thence to stray.

Take on, my muse, a sad and sombre tone;
In distant Afric's hot and torrid zone,
I found a classmate, dying, weak, alone.

A brilliant classmate, Durham was his name,
Who sought in Leipsic to increase his fame,
But one wee flunk his tender frame o'ercame.

The death-bed scene I never can forget,
In dreams I often seem to see him yet,
As true repentence him so hard beset.

And when he saw the dark death angel come,
He simply begged with one expiring moan,
"Oh, call me Johnny, and then I'll feel at home."

Two other friends the funeral service read,
Goph Gelston, the exhorter, prayers said,
While Sargent's songs a deep devotion spread.

Like Moody one, in earnestness and grace,
Like Sankey, Sargent, both in song and face,
While with his form he'd fill most any space.

As from the church we mournfully did wend,
A well-known voice the solemn air did rend,
'Twas C. H. Cole, in wild attempt to vend

His wares; for he's a noted auctioneer.
His shrill, loud voice rang out so wondrous clear,
It filled with music all the hemisphere,
While questions deep and searching conquered each opposing sneer.

Miss Ada Bunnell's won a lasting fame,
High above Ouida's stands her name.
None ever call her novels weak or tame,
While sentimental youths and maidens loud their praise proclaim.

One day as we danced on the billowy deep,
We encountered a most remarkable fleet,
It flew over the waves like a vision of magic,
And filled other boats with a sorrow most tragic.
Its builder, McEwan, with pardonable pride,
Rolled out this fine song, by his sweet darkeyed bride:
"I am the monarch of the sea, and owner of this fine navee,
Whose praise Bay City sings.
And we are the scows and the tubs, and the sloops,
The scows and the tubs, whom he cruelly snubs, and the sloops."

Mr. Leland, who won here a fame for much talking,
Has continued his laurels through life without salting.
His efforts untiring have won the concession,
Which frees noble woman from man's stern oppression.

Digitized by Google

Mr. Whiting possesses estates without number,
No mortgages cruel his estate doth encumber.
But his wealth has not made him a snob or a miser,
And he's known through the land as the poor man's adviser.
He reverences women, whatever her station,
And lives, a true noble, without stentation.

Mr. Cady is famed far and wide for his logic,
His sentences smack of a style pedagogic,
The street boys all shout if you ask his poistion,
"He's our syllogistic young logician."
J. B. Herrick's a journalist, spicy and gay.
All his efforts are sold without any delay.
No woman can charm him to change his condition,
As his favorite song will give you cognition:

"I'm a dashing young bachelor,
An æsthetic young bachelor,
All the gossip I know, and I post every show,
I'm a genial young bachelor."

Mr. Hyde, with his soul so truly poetic,
For this journal writes poems sublimely pathetic,
While Coffin designs funny cuts in detail,
To illustrate trite jokes of the funny man, Hale.
Miss Sweetser has taken a step unexpected,
Which the hearts of the men has quite sadly affected,
She renounced this gay world at the convent's stern shrine,
And as "Sister Humility" there doth she pine.

Take warning, my friends, from the fate of poor Baker,
Who feared learned woman and never would take her.
He found one out west who knew nothing of college,
And beyond common housework had no sort of knowledge,
But alas for his hopes! she'd the right kind of training
To wield the broom-handle without ever refraining.
Now for that woman, he proclaims with great bustle,
Who, whatever she knows, can know nothing of muscle.
Very different the marriage of Robert T. Gray,
Who vowed he would take no such shrew for his prey.
Not even our own University grand
Could educate woman to suit his demand.
He repaired to the "annex" at Harvard so famed,
And selected a wife with her muscle well tamed.
Together they've caused an immense agitation
With lectures in favor of co-education.

Their efforts are useless, no converts they get,
While woman has learning that's still higher yet.
Miss Darling has started a college for girls
Which far in the shade all men's colleges hurls.
The professors all study their branches abroad,
And all human critics their efforts applaud.
Art, music, and sculpture are not disregarded,
And all poor instructors are promptly discarded.
The result is that women o'er all this great land
Quickly flock round the standards in one mammoth band,
And co-education now languishes sore
Because no one enters her wide-opened door.
Miss Stebbins her chair (mathematics) fills nobly,
While York teaches music almost irreproachably.
Miss Gilmore controls the department of medicine,
And handles her knife like a murderous javelin.

Miss Ockford determined to marry for money,
And chose for first victim an old bachelor tony.
He lived just six months and then gave up the ghost,
To a mournful-eyed widower surrendered his post.
She managed to capture seven husbands in turn,
And each one that died left more gold in her urn.

Her last choice, M. Edgar, was not opportune,
For he left of that fortune not one picayune.

Mr. Brodie lives in Germany in unconditioned bliss,
Sings in opera wonderfully, not a note amiss.

Loveland, financier, sells his method, wondrous sly,
For rapid transit through political economy.

Mr. West's great knowledge slowly oozes out his toes,
For he trips the light fantastic at all the minstrel shows.

Childs is now an actor, plays in any rôle you please,
Miss Miner takes the female parts with perfect, graceful ease.

Miss Harding is a teacher, and her part doth well perform,
For she trains their minds most nobly, and morals also doth reform.

Miss Hegeler is proprietress of zinc works in the West,
She manages the whole concern, and sends out goods the best.

H. Hodge is now a Catholic priest; J. Lentz is practicing law;
J. Bennett keeps an eating-house; J. Baird has joined Forepaugh.

Bailey, Chandler, Brown, and Pratt, are missionaries to Asia;
R. Waples is a poet grand, and lives on fine ambrosia.

For the rest of the class I was puzzled,
Until fate directed one day,
That I'd hear of a man who knew everything
And depart for his sanctum straightway.

To him I referred all my questions,
And the rest of my work was made light.
To the story of this august mortal
Your attention I humbly invite.

High on a throne of lofty state, which far
Excelled the glory of a college chair,
Spalding exalted sat. His sceptre grand
A silver spoon, which like a pistol gleamed;
His vassals numerous; but chiefly flew,
To execute his slightest nod or beck,
Two airy forms—S. Weiskopf, grave and firm,
And William Streeter, true beyond compare!
This grave omniscient I dared approach,
And meekly asked for information true
Concerning men whom search had failed to find.
He said, benignly, "What you ask is great,
But I can tell you all on earth that dwell.
Some have quite thrown off this mortal coil,
And if they dwell in heaven in blissful ease,
Or Hades and Perdition seized them, I cant' say.
The record of their lives you read out there."
He pointed to a graveyard, small and neat,
And I can do no better than repeat
Th' inscriptions. Thus you learn the fate of three:

"Here lie the dust and ashes of Henry Spencer,
His soul above is deified;
He wasted to a 'mere anatomy'
Through misplaced love, then calmly died."

"Our friend, William Weeks, he sat with plump cheeks,
Eating his puddings and snaps;
He made a big bolt that stuck in his throat,
And caused our poor Billy's mishaps."

"Traveler, pause and shed a passing tear,
For James H. Norton lies interred here;
His nature sensitive could brook no slight,

Digitized by Google

And when his jokes attracted notice light,
He made one dreadful pun and yielded, vanquished, from the fight."

One monument had no inscription grand,
A simple carving every purpose served:
A well-worn wallet, empty, torn, defaced,
With broken poker-chips grouped thick around,
The story of poor Mitchell plainly told;
He'd joined his patron saint, and sits by George.

"Who leads the services?" I then inquired.
The answer came from Staples, sexton grim:
"We have no settled minister to preach,
For creed and form we firmly do forbid.
Our sect its followers name true 'Holiness,'
The heart of each is perfect, and each one
Doth speak and pray whenever he feels moved;
But brother B. S. Bennett is our head.
He writes our songs, collections takes and counts,
And places for camp-meetings doth arrange."

Just then a mournful individual passed;
His form was bent, his features sad and pinched.
Two rows of buttons, large beyond compare,
Proved him a dweller of this mundane sphere.
The guide informed that Delphey was his name.
Continual law-suits wasted had his frame,
Which he against calumniators waged,
And breach of promise suits against the fair.

One day I visited Ann Arbor, grand,
And many changes filled me with surprise.
The Faculty impressed me most of all,
For many old companions there were seen.
Doge Campbell teaches science wondrous well,
With Reighard to control zoology.
H. Wilson undertakes philosophy,
His views maintains with mammoth lists of names,
Complete enough to reach around the globe.
The chair of elocution Galpin fills,
The strong invective his peculiar forte.
Two fingers and a cane all gestures make.
Æsthetics, too, has found a worthy place,
Their grand exponent and instructor, Adams;
Old Oscar Wilde's completely out of date,
Professor Adams nobly fills his office.
The masterpieces course has changed somewhat,
A bran-new work was introduced last year;
It bears the name of Martin as its author,
And shows the path in life which he has chosen.

Old Minnis, at the opera house, is dead;
Still similar music ravishes the ear.
The orchestra is led by Robinson,
While Alexander plays the big trombone.
The opening piece most always lacks the bass,
For who e'er found the latter man on time!

A fine stone edifice adorns a hill,
And answers to a need long felt by all,
It furnishes a safe and sure retreat
For brains which college politics have turned.
The keepers Tinsman and McLaughlin are,
As men who never smiled upon such things.
With special pride they showed me Mr. Betts,
Who occupied the largest cell of all;
Excessive zeal has brought him to this place,
For his wee conscience never could be trained.

Will Clements lives at home, for lack of funds.
He speculated west with great success,
Then eastward turned his steps, to conquer there,
And burst up Wall street, should occasion offer;
Invested just one dollar and a quarter,
Lost all, then came home sad and deeply crushed.

Roger Cooley's reached the height of bliss,
His happiness is founded chiefly upon this:
He manages a female boarding-school.
No rivals near, supreme he there doth rule.

F. Coldren's a chiropodist of skill,
He cures all corns and bunions without fail.
Gabe Crampton is a doctor, little pill,
All allopaths he loudly doth assail.
Miss Curtis is a happy little wife,
For husband, home and children spends her life.

J. E. Beal's the politician of the day,
His barr'l is quite unbounded, so they say.

Jim Gallaher is an inventor grand,
He guides the wheel of fortune with firm hand.
His new machine is now in great demand,
By which a man erect and straight can stand
Without an effort. Broad his lungs expand
As he unbroken silence doth demand,
To shout the glories of the Hillsdale crew, a marvelous band.

Sherrard and Bull in partnership have gone,
Success is great beyond comparison;
They sell all instruments that music make,
But their French horns most surely take the cake.

H. Graves a drug-store keeps that fills a block,
But to insure a ready sale of stock
He hires John Murphy with his well-known jokes,
To stand in front and paralyze the folks.
Why that flaming circus poster?
Who that noted female rider?
See that woman dashing madly
Round the ring without a saddle!
Round the ring without a bridle!
See her leap o'er colored streamers!
See her leap through rows of razors!
What can make her? What can prompt her?
Mademoiselle Barkère they call her;
Queen of all the ring they name her;
Favorite of all sight-seers;
Grand, unequaled bareback rider.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through Ann Arbor village passed
A youth who bore, with glance of ice,
A banner with the strange device,
The Annual!

In happy rooms he saw the light
Of student lamps gleam clear and bright,
Ahead the printer's anger shone,
And from his lips escaped a groan,
The Annual!

"Spare my address," the victims said,
"Ask my oration not ahead,"
"Oh, for my history abide,"
But loud that clarion voice replied,
The Annual!

Digitized by Google

"Oh, yield," the maiden said, "and Grant
Me time my prophecy to chant,"
The poet pleaded with a sigh;
But still he said, with firm brown eye,
The Annual!

At break of day, as homeward went
The Faculty, on justice bent,
They found five corpses, thin and neat,
All sacrificed to that foul sheet,
The Annual!

The tale is told; you know the fates of all.
Now for indulgence doth the seer call.
If any she's offended, pardon craves,
While Lethe with its stream their foreheads laves.
Forgive her if she's said unpleasant things,
She loves the truth and strictly to it clings.
Was she in fault if some have failed in life?
Was she responsible for storm and strife?
Most faithfully she's tried to do her part,
And tell the simple facts with honest art.
She now is happy that her task is done,
And as she leaves this land of mirth and fun,
She earnestly all classmates doth entreat
To visit within her calm retreat;
For hospitality she gives and friendship true
To all the members of dear Eighty-two.

PRESIDENT'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.

DOUGLAS H. CAMPBELL.

FELLOW CLASSMATES:

Now that the formal exercises of the day are concluded, before seperating it is expected that I should say a few words of farewell to you.

It seems hardly necessary, after all that has already been said in these exercises, to review the four years that we have passed together—four years so brief yet crowded with so many memories; four years so eventful and momentous in the lives of each one of us.

Coming here at the age when habits of mind and body are most readily adopted, at the age when every thoughtful man or woman is thinking of his or her future calling in life, and determining what it is to be, one sees how important it is that the habits formed here should be good ones, and how much one's future life is influenced by these four years spent in college. Have we thought sufficiently of this more serious aspect of college life, and been as discriminating in the choice of our work, and as conscientious in its pursuit as we might have been? These are questions to which none of us, I fear, can give unqualified assent.

These four years have passed swiftly by but not, I trust, without leaving something behind, and making each one of us better fitted for the work that lies before us.

Now that the time so long and eagerly looked forward to has come, it is nevertheless with feelings not unmixed with sadness that we stand here to-day. For the thought that the happy student life is over, and that so many bonds of friendship must be broken, will intrude itself upon the commencement festivities, and make us cast regretful glances back over the bright past. We must now take our places in the ranks with the busy workers in the untried world with all its new experiences and trials; yet in spite of the cares and disappointments that must inevitably arise, each one is eager to grapple with them, confident in his ability to overcome the opposing obstacles, and to take his place in the van of the advancing army. Viewing the future in such a favorable light, one is apt to overlook or underestimate the difficulties that are to beset him in his anxiety to take part in the activities of life. Now that the long period of preparation is past it is natural that one should be eager to try the success of his training, to test his strength in the arena of life, and to strive to win the laurels that he has seen gathered by so many of his predecessors.

The time of parting has at last come, and after being together for four years the class of '82 becomes a thing of the past, leaving to our successors, the noble class of '83, the duty of properly supporting the dignity of the senior. We must leave these walls, the scenes of so many happy moments; we must now bid farewell to these scenes to which we have become so accustomed, and prepare for the stern realities of life.

And now wishing you farewell and God speed for your future, I will add but one word. Although we cannot all attain fame or wealth, each one can so live as to be an honor to our *Alma Mater*, and one to whom we can point with pride as a student of the University of Michigan, and a member of the class of '82.

CLASS SONG.

WILLIAM H. GRAHAM.

Our barks are bound for unknown seas,
But ere we bid adieu
We'll gather once more round the shrines
Of good old Eighty-two.

How many times we've gathered here
We never can forget;
And may the future bring us back
To gather round her yet.

The myrtle and the laurel wreath
We often here have laid,
And while our Alma Mater lives
Their freshness cannot fade.

Four halcyon years have swiftly fled,
And now we bid adieu
To all but hallowed memories
Of our old Eighty-two.

Digitized by Google

To keep well informed of all events Connected with the University and its Students, Professors and Alumni,

Subscribe for

THE CHRONICLE

Improvements will be made, and the Surplus Earnings will go to the

GYMNASIUM FUND!

It contains more reading matter and more alumni notes than any other college paper in the country.

DON'T FAIL TO SUBSCRIBE FOR 1882-'83.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google